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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

February 2nd, 1891.

Anglo-American Union. **T**HE most important episode of the new year may seem to some a mere false start. But although it may

be premature, it is in the right direction. The application made to the Supreme Court at Washington for a writ of prohibition annulling the condemnation pronounced by the United States District Court at Sitka upon a Canadian vessel for an alleged breach of the American regulations for the seal-fishing in Behring Sea, indicates clearly enough the line of future progress towards the reunion of the English-speaking race. The United States Government, which had just submitted to the British Government suggestions as to the bases for arbitration, professed to be indignant at this sudden transference of the question from the Foreign Office to the Supreme Court. But whatever may be the immediate issue of the controversy, it is an immense gain to have a precedent established, with the sanction of the British Government, of referring a dispute between the two branches of the English-speaking race to a judicial

rather than to a political tribunal. Whatever may be the case in the present issue, it is true that the Supreme Court of Washington is not the proper court

for settling all disputes between the Empire and the Republic. But if the evil work of George III. and his advisers is to be undone, and the two great branches of our common family are to be reunited—as they ought to be before the dawn of the twentieth century—it will be by the creation of some permanent judicial tribunal, to which all questions between the two great Commonwealths could be referred for adjudication. It will not do to wait until the quarrel arises and then improvise a court of arbitration *ad hoc* to settle the dispute. The Court that will form the nexus between the United States and the United Kingdom



MR. JAMES G. BLAINE.

must be as permanent as the Supreme Court, and as representative as that tribunal and our Judicial Committee of the Privy Council rolled into one. If there be statesmanship in the English-speaking man, he will contrive to create such a tribunal, and if it were once established, half the

difficulties between Canada and the United States would immediately disappear.

Wanted, a Supreme Court—
The Supreme Court is constantly adjudicating upon disputes between the federated Republics of the American Continent.

The Judicial Committee of the Privy Council is as constantly adjudicating between the various independent States within the British Empire. Why then should there not be arranged, to crown the edifice, a still more Supreme Court to which both Empire and Republic should bow? It is the legitimate outcome of all that has gone before. It would reconstitute the unity of the English-speaking race. Mr. Blaine is a man capable of conserving such an idea in the United States. Mr. Rhodes, who has just arrived in England, is not less capable of grasping it in the British Empire. These two statesmen may yet have an opportunity of achieving this immense boon for the world. How important it is cannot be exaggerated. Lord Carrington, returning from

Australia, tells us, that in ninety years, at the present rate of increase, New South Wales alone will have a larger population than Great Britain; and New South Wales is but one of half a dozen nascent nations of our stock. Is the bloody anarchy of the old Europe going to be reproduced in the new Eng-

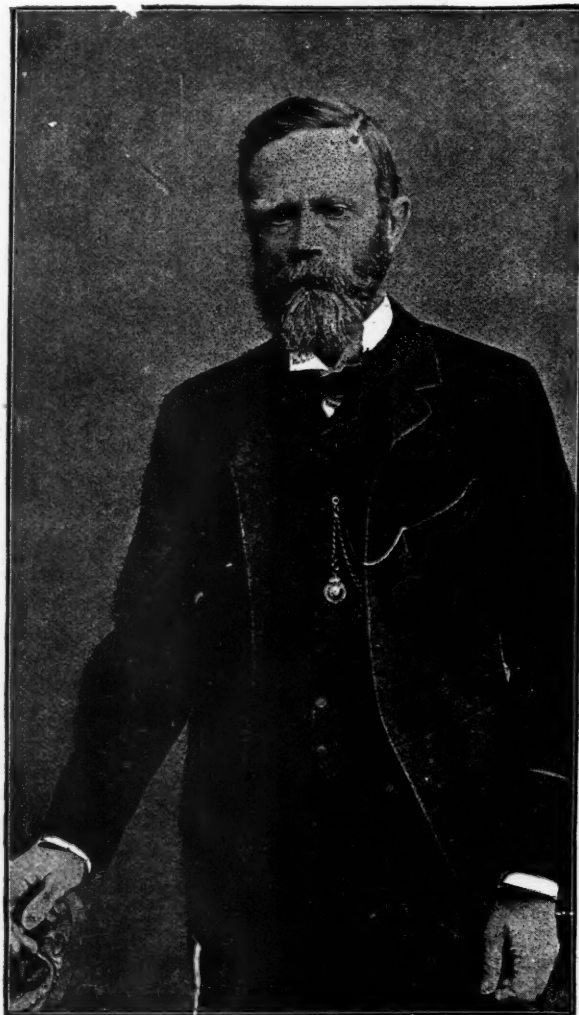
lish-speaking world, or is our race about to lap the planet which it is peopling in the stainless robe of universal law? Compared with that question, all other political issues are so trivial as to be almost unmeaning. But which among our party orators and

political leaders or spiritual guides has even so much as a word to say upon this most momentous of all the problems before our race?

At present
—and a Customs in England
Union.

topsyturvydom reigns supreme. Our self-governing colonies are entirely free to enter into preferential fiscal arrangements with each other and against the United Kingdom; the mother country has tied her hands by a series of insane covenants with foreign powers which prevent us from negotiating any special commercial arrangements with our own colonies. Even now Mr. Raikes, rather than confess that he blundered, allows a paltry sum of £50,000 a year to stand between us and an Imperial Penny Post, although that £50,000 has been personally guaranteed by some public-spirited pa-

triot, and a saving to that amount can be immediately effected by a trivial change in the form of the Brindisi contract. Ministers, when implored to take a step forward, cry plaintively that the Colonies must lead, and then when Sir Gordon Sprigg, speaking last month in London for South



From a photo by]

SIR J. GORDON SPRIGG.

[Elliot and Fry.

Africa, and Sir Charles Tupper on behalf of Canada, propose to enter into a commercial union within the Empire, they do nothing but point piteously at their commercial treaties, and moan *non possumus*. Meantime, France, whose Colonial Empire is a mere thing of shreds and patches, has constituted a representative Colonial Council at Paris, with power to advise upon bills, administrative regulations, Government decrees, and other colonial questions. Its first meeting took place on the 21st of January. Alas! how many years is it since Lord Grey proposed, as the first step to Imperial Federation, the recognition of the Agents-General as a Consultative Council of the Colonies, and as yet are we a step nearer our goal?

Hints and
Warnings
from the
Colonies.

Meanwhile our colonies give us plenty of teaching by way of warning and by way of example. Nearly every mail from

Newfoundland brings me private letters confirming the alarming hints contained in the telegrams, that unless Lord Salisbury can make as short work of the French claims as Mr. Blaine would do, that great island, which lies like a guardship across the mouth of the St. Lawrence, will hoist the Stars and Stripes in place of the Union Jack. In Canada a general election is in progress, in which it is at least as likely as not that the success of the advocates

for reciprocity with the United States will bring us one step nearer the commercial union of the Dominion and the Republic, instead of the Dominion and the Empire. In South Africa, where the colonists have been allowed to manage their own affairs, they have established a good understanding between the British and the Boers, and at the same time have brought us perilously near to a breach with Portugal. Of the former fact here is testimony from a good source. Miss Olive Schreiner writes me as follows:—

I have just returned from Bloemfontein, where there was a great representative gathering of Dutch and English. It is marvellous how the old bitter feeling between the races is dying out under the influence of that one man, Rhodes. I had not thought in thirty years to see the sympathy and unity of all South Africa.

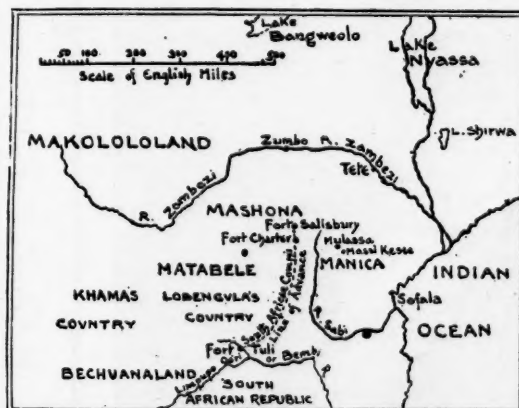
That is very satisfactory, and will tend to strengthen the hand of Mr. Rhodes when he defends at Downing Street the action of the British South African Com-

pany in Manica. The accompanying outline map will be found useful to those who wish to follow the negotiations between Lisbon and London.

While the Empire is charged with the duty of making English speech and English law universal throughout the Old

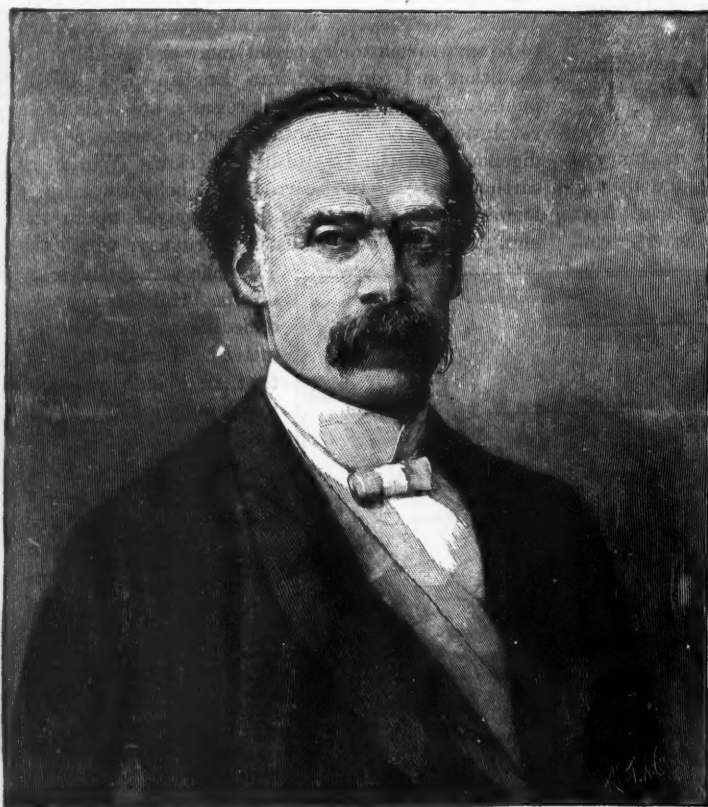
World, there is here and there welcome evidence of the growing conviction of the Republic that it has also a great task before it of a like nature in the New World. The whole of South and Central America have to be saved from their present more or less half-bred condition and converted into English-speaking Republics. The work is in progress, and all these revolutions and commotions, which seem as indigenous to the Spanish American World as earthquakes to the earthquake belt, will help it forward. The Argentine is mortgaged up to the chin to English capitalists. Uruguay, where the

Republic stands shivering on the brink of financial difficulties, is not less immersed. Peru is little better than a bankrupt estate, which ought to be in the hands of English liquidators. If gold really comes to be worked in Venezuela, that country also will pass under the sway of those who speak the language of Drake and of Cromwell. Chili and Brazil hitherto have succeeded in making some stand



for the political competence and financial respectability of South America. January, however, saw troubles in both these States, which seem to indicate that they are both going the way appointed to all their kind. Brazil, having got rid of its emperor, who was an amiable, gentlemanly King Log, has fallen a prey to King Stork, in the shape of military-dictator-president Marshal de Fonseca, whose Ministry has resigned, and who now rules Brazil by his troops. In Chili matters are more serious. President Balmaceda, having quarrelled with the powerful Chilean families, who, like the Whig nobles of the Revolution, have established a masked oligarchy, has found himself confronted by an insurrectionary movement, in which the insurgents claim, like the Roundheads who took the field against Charles Stuart, to draw the sword in defence of Law

and the Constitution. What is of much more importance, is the fact that they have secured possession of the Chilian fleet, and are using it to bombard the President's troops in the coast towns into submission. As Chili is nearly all sea coast, her vitals lie within range of an ironclad's shells, and President Balmaceda seems likely to have the worst of it. Whether he disappears or whether he triumphs, his struggle is chiefly important as marking another step towards the inevitable disappearance of the Latin-American before the English-speaking man. All these wars and



PRESIDENT JOSE BALMACEDA.

insurrections of the Spanish half-bred races will soon be even as the chronicles of the wars of choughs and crows, to which Milton so disdainfully compared the struggles that preceded the establishment of the English race in the British Isles.

But if to the English speakers of the Northern hemisphere is intrusted this great task of making one language, one law, and one system of government by ballot, not by bullet, universal through the New World, they will do well to jealously guard the English-speaking character of their own Republic. The French Canadian multiplies like a rabbit, and the German threatens to convert whole regions



in the North-West into a part and parcel of the German Fatherland. The Emigration Statistics of 1890 show that while the number of immigrants increases—it was 491,000 in 1890, as against 427,000 in 1889—the number of English-speaking immigrants is diminishing. Of the half-million emigrants from the Old World to the New, only 100,000 could read an English newspaper. Of the 300,000 who spoke other tongues, 96,000 were Germans, and 62,500 Italians. If the tide continues to flow at this rate, the New World, instead of being English-speaking, will soon become as polyglot as Europe. The work of assimilation and education will have to be undertaken more seriously than heretofore, and in this enterprise the English-Americans may well rejoice that in the old home of their race the English-speaking stock remains intact.

The Significance of the Scotch Railway Strike. Business in Scotland has been impeded for nearly two months, immense sums of money have been wasted, and great suffering occasioned by a defect in the social organism that would do discredit to a nation of savages. That defect is the absence of anything which may be regarded as a conscience of the community. The Scotch railway workers, finding themselves subjected to hours of labour which were asserted to be too long to be compatible with the conditions of a decent human existence, represented their hard case to their taskmasters, who, like Pharaoh of old, turned a deaf ear to the representatives of the "slaves of the rail." Thereupon the railwaymen struck work, and an industrial war broke out at Christmas, which has been raging ever since. The community, in an aimless, feckless sort of fashion, recognised the justice of the men's claim. But beyond making isolated protests and gathering sporadic subscriptions, the community had no means of making its convictions felt. So the discreditable civil war has raged with the usual concomitants of all wars—hatred, violence, malice, and all uncharitableness, to say nothing of the waste of labour and waste of capital, and all this affliction has overtaken the Scotch people because, whatever may be the case as individuals, as a community they have no conscience. That is to say, there is no effective method by which the moral sense of the nation at large can be brought to bear upon the dispute. If the Churches had been united, if they could have appointed their best men as a special commission to see if no reasonable way could be found of averting war, and if they could have publicly branded as evil citizens all those whose obstinacy or cupidity barred

the way of conciliation and of peace, the strike would have been over almost before it had begun. But Scotland, in this grave crisis, had no conscience. Its inorganic conscientiousness found vague and random utterance here and there in a babel of voices, but in the whole nation there was to be found no tribunal where the moral sentiment of Scotland could find effective or even articulate expression. So the strike began, and so it continued till the closing days of January. The loss and suffering which it has occasioned are but part of the price which the community has to pay when it has so far lost its soul as to have no regularly established method by which the mature judgment of the best and wisest men can be laid down for the guidance of the less wise and less good. Such a community has forgotten God; it has silenced the Voice of Conscience—His Chief Justice—and it suffers the consequences.

The following statement regarding the merits and demerits of the Scotch railway strike was sent me, a few days before the strike terminated, by a Scotchman who was in no personal sense involved in the dispute:—

1. That the workers on the Scottish railways are, for the most part, excessively and persistently overworked;—the hours on duty ranging from twelve to twenty-four at a stretch. (This statement applies in greatest degree to the goods department, and is true to a varying extent over the three chief railway systems.)
2. That this excessive and persistent overwork has been demonstrated (positively) by the published Board of Trade Statistics, and (negatively) by the entire absence of disproof by the railway authorities and their friends the newspaper editors.
3. That no reasonable or adequate attempt has hitherto been made by the railway companies in Scotland to reform this system of excessive overwork.
4. That, on the contrary, the peaceful efforts of the railway workers, during the fifteen months prior to the strike, to bring about a just settlement of this overwork grievance were ignored by the railway directors.
5. That in consequence of this unsympathetic attitude, and despairing of a peaceful settlement, the great majority of the drivers, firemen, guards, and shunters left their employment (contrary to the advice of the secretary of their Union) without giving legal notice.
6. That the people of Scotland, as a whole (while condemning this initial illegal act), are in hearty sympathy with the men on strike, as has been abundantly shown by public meetings, processions, subscriptions, and committees of conciliation.
7. That the railway directors, with an apparent indifference to the plain grievances of their employés and a cynical ignoring of their obligations to the public, have set aside all attempts at conciliation and refused to consider the questions at issue until the men on strike return to work.
8. That this unbending attitude adopted by the directors has been maintained largely because a number of their employés, (chiefly in the passenger service, where the

grievances are less) have continued at work, and also because of a partial defection among the strikers themselves.

9. That most of the defections have been secured by a process of persistent misstatement adopted by the railway officials and gleefully accepted by many of the leading morning and evening newspapers in Scotland.

10. That the rioting connected with the evictions at Motherwell, and other disorderly proceedings throughout the country have been chiefly due to the misdirected zeal of outside sympathisers, while the villainous attempts to wreck the trains have not been proved to be the work of the railwaymen.

11. That the responsible leaders of the railwaymen have been moderate in their counsels, and prudent in their conduct (under great provocation); while the workers themselves are as entirely long-headed and respectable as they make them in Scotland.

12. That the strike still continues, in spite of the fact—and probably to some extent because of the fact—of lying statements to the contrary appearing in certain Scotch newspapers—statements which have ceased to possess the interest and merit of art since they have become gross with the grossness of a daily manufacture.

Its Bearing on Labour Questions.

Whatever else the Scotch strike may have done, or may have failed in doing, it may emphatically be said to have knocked the bottom out of the Eight Hours movement. Think, for a moment, what spectacle it presents to us. Here, in the most Radical part of the United Kingdom, a proposal is made—not that men should be forbidden to work more than eight hours a day—but merely that the normal day should consist of ten hours' labour. Unlimited overtime was to be allowed, at the rate of time and a quarter, while Sunday work was to be paid at time and a half. If there were any reality in the Eight Hours movement, every workman in the three kingdoms would have rallied to the support of the Scotch strikers; and if there were even the remotest chance of the return of an Eight Hours majority, the expression of public indignation against the railway directors would have been immediate and overwhelming. But so far from this being the case, the Scotch railway employes have been left to fight with but slender help from without. The Scotch papers, as a rule, have taken sides against them, and the community languidly speculates upon the chances of their being beaten. In face of such apathy about a modest proposal to reduce overwork to ten hours plus overtime, it is idle to talk of the possibility of enforcing eight hours minus overtime. The Board of Trade returns, which show that over ninety per cent. of the goods guards, drivers, and firemen of the wealthy Midland railway average more than twelve hours a day, supply further evidence, if any were required, to show how wild and visionary are the dreams of those

who hope by a single Act of Parliament to establish the eight hours legal day. When we get a six days' working week universally enforced, it will be time enough to talk about enforcing an eight-hour day.

The Kaiser's Birthday.

The German Emperor, who has done his level best to bring to the front the question of the statutory regulation of the hours of labour, celebrated his birthday on January 28. In proposing the Kaiser's health at the birthday banquet of the Reichstag, the President, Herr Levetzoff, delivered himself of the following description of the young sovereign of Germany:—

In our Emperor we have, thank God, "a captain on the bridge," who, with the compass of fidelity to duty, hereditary in his race, will always find the right way—a captain with a living consciousness of his responsibility, with a firm will and indefatigable eye, and with the strength of a soldier of God.

William II. is a "captain on the bridge," no doubt, with a weakness for ordering "full steam ahead," even when the fog is heavy on the sea and there are icebergs all around. Still, in these days of pusillanimous shrinking from responsibility, it is inspiring to come across a ruler "with the strength of a soldier of God."

Charles Bradlaugh.

The death of Mr. Bradlaugh, which occurred on January 30th, removes one who has shown much of the strength of a "soldier of God," although of the unconscious and unrecognised sort. He was for the most part of his life in more or less articulate antagonism to the formulation of any belief in the Deity. He was a militant and aggressive Agnostic, who had assailed Christianity and attacked the theistic hypothesis on almost every platform in the country. And yet, strange though it may seem to many, by those who knew him best, the Nonconformists, for instance, who repeatedly returned him to Parliament, and who offered up public prayers for his recovery, Mr. Bradlaugh was regarded as being in very truth a sturdy soldier of righteousness. He did not wear Christian regimentals, he never took the oath of allegiance, but he did in many things good work for many a good cause. He was in many things a great moral teacher, and his teaching has led many men to apply Christianity in departments of life, political and social, where its supremacy has stood in sore need of recognition. For Labour, for Liberty, for Justice, this dead man, while living, did many things which entitle him fully as much as the German Emperor to be counted among the "soldiers of God;" for God has many soldiers, and they often seem

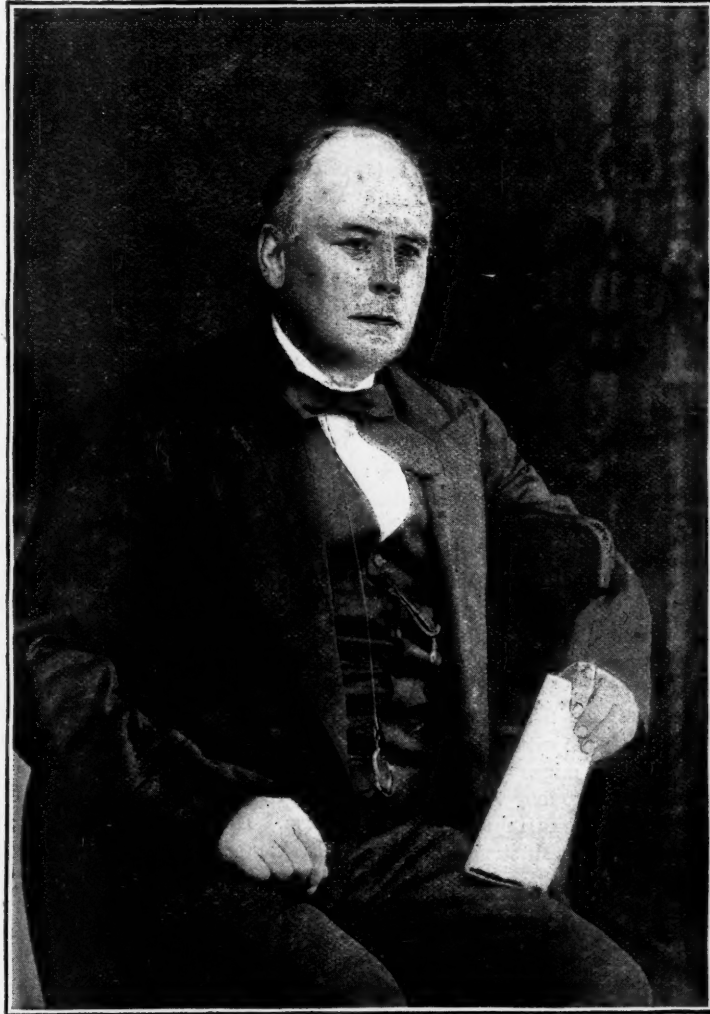
to fight on opposite sides. But in the main Mr. Bradlaugh, even his bitterest enemies being his judges, did good service, and all who do good are to that extent the soldiers of God, even though they should unfortunately not enjoy the strength that comes to the rank and file from the consciousness that they fight under their General's eye.

Parliament re-assembled after Christmas on the 21st of January. The lull which set in after the storm which burst upon Mr. Parnell in December still continues. The House of Commons has debated the law of conspiracy, which a Unionist majority of thirty-six has decided must remain unaltered for a little time longer. It has also debated the possibility of Government intervention in the disputes between railways and their workmen, the

Ministry only escaping defeat by the promise of a Select Committee. On January 27th the resolution, declaring Mr. Bradlaugh incapable of taking his seat, was erased, without a division, from the Journals of the House. The passionate prejudice which sought to do service to God by doing injustice to one of His creatures, has long since subsided, and

Mr. de Lisle excited roars of laughter when he asserted that the erasure of the resolution would infallibly damage the Decalogue. Mr. Bradlaugh lay dying when this tardy but complete homage was paid him by the House from which he had so frequently

been expelled with every mark of ignominy. The extra-parliamentary history of the month has been chiefly concerned with the prolonged and mysterious conferences at Boulogne between Mr. W. O'Brien and Mr. Parnell; the only outward and visible result of which has been the discontinuance of the *Insuppressible*, Mr. O'Brien's paper, and the continuance of Mr. Parnell's campaign of exasperation. The Archbishops (Walsh and Croke) have publicly denounced the *Freeman's Journal*; but the *National Press*, its anti-Parnellite



From a photo by]

[Russell & Sons, Baker Street.

THE LATE CHARLES BRADLAUGH, M.P.

rival, has not yet appeared, and the situation in Ireland is by no means encouraging.

The death of Mr. Richardson, the Unionist member for Hartlepool, led to a by-election which, more than anything else, revived the drooping spirits of the Liberal party. For some weeks last year, after the fall of Mr. Parnell

The Significance of Hartlepool.

the Opposition lost heart. . Their failure at Bassetlaw seemed to confirm the sinister forebodings which were freely indulged in after the unmasking of Mr. Parnell; and not even the brilliant victory gained by Mr. Davitt and the priests at North Kilkenny seemed to give them a glimmer of hope. When, therefore, Sir William Gray, the largest local employer of labour, a staunch Liberal, and deservedly respected, determined to stand for the vacant seat in the Unionist interest at Hartlepool, there were very few who did not regard his return as a foregone conclusion. The North-country Liberals, however, come of a fighting breed, and they nominated for the vacant seat a local Home Ruler in the person of Mr. Furness, who abundantly vindicated the confidence they placed in him. Our Helper's report of the election and its minor issues will be found elsewhere. Suffice it here to note that the Unionists did their utmost to smirch the Home Rulers with the shame attaching to Mr. Parnell. Their efforts, however, were in vain in face of Mr. Gladstone's emphatic refusal to have anything whatever to do with Mr. Parnell in the future. Upon this point there is no possibility of mistake. Mr. Furness, after his return, explicitly declared to my Helper, who asked him for the facts, that if he had shown the slightest disposition to ally himself with Mr. Parnell, now or in future time, he would have been inevitably defeated. As the result proved, he was returned in the belief that Mr. Parnell's disappearance was assured. If Mr. Parnell were to return to the leadership of the Home Rule party, Hartlepool would return to the Unionists at the first opportunity. For Home Rule Hartlepool spoke with no uncertain sound, but it is Home Rule minus Mr. Parnell. Home Rule plus Mr. Parnell is no longer possible in the strongest Liberal constituencies in the United Kingdom. After a long electoral struggle, Mr. Furness was returned by a majority of 297. The Unionist majority in 1886 in the same constituency was 1,388.

A North-country Journalist

Mr. Morley went down to Newcastle in January to deliver a speech at a banquet given in honour of Mr. Joicey, M.P., a wealthy North-country coalowner who has supplied the capital to found the Newcastle *Leader*—the only Liberal morning daily between Darlington and Edinburgh. So far as can be judged from the reports, the name of the editor, Mr. James Annand—whose portrait I publish as that of one of the most notable journalists in England—was not mentioned at the banquet: the latest among many similar illustrations

of the different degree of recognition awarded to the investment of money and the employment of brains. Mr. Annand is a Scotchman from the very far North, who began life as a blacksmith, but who has for nearly twenty years been a leader of political thought in a region where politics are taken more seriously than anywhere else in England. Mr. Annand was one of those Radical journalists who never bent the knee to Mr. Chamberlain when he posed as the heir-presumptive to the Liberal leadership, and his rugged independence has been distinguished quite recently by his consistent, courageous, and tenacious advocacy of the claims of Mr. Parnell to the leadership of the Irish party. He maintained a most difficult position with admirable temper, defended it with infinite resource, and succeeded in compelling those who most differed from him to admit that his advocacy of Mr. Parnell never led him to condone or even to minimise the offences—social and political—of the fallen leader. I think Mr. Annand was mistaken in his judgment, but no difference of opinion should blind us to the Abdiel-like fidelity of the North-country journalist.

The "Star" and its Editor.

The other portrait is that of a far different type of modern journalist—Mr. Massingham, who last month resigned the editorship of the *Star*, the Radical evening paper which he did so much to create. Like Siegfried in his Coat of Darkness, in the Nibelungen Lied, Mr. Massingham was the man who achieved the successes the honours of which went to another. When the *Star* passed under the controlling influence of a Board of directors, capitalists, and employers of labour, Mr. Massingham was summoned to abate the fury of his zeal for the cause of social reform. He is young and impetuous, exceedingly sensitive, and a bit of a fanatic in the cause of labour. His gorge rose at the spectacle of seeing the beloved paper which he had so largely created become the veiled organ of those whom he regarded as the enemies of the proletariat. The good fairies at his birth gave him many gifts—quick insight, ready utterance, tireless industry, and journalistic intuition. But they did not make him pachydermatous. He was not tough enough to stand the strain of a false position, and he resigned. Yet two more journalistic changes remain to be noted. The death of Mr. Lathey removes one of the most staid and eminently respectable of the older school of journalists. For the lifetime of a generation Mr. Lathey was editor of the *Illustrated London News*, and died at the age of eighty-two while still in harness. He was a man of a blame-

less record, who left behind him a host of friends and not one enemy. Mr. Frederick Greenwood, first editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and subsequently the founder of the *St. James's Gazette*, last month began a third organ of opinion in the shape of the weekly *Anti-Jacobin*. Mr. Greenwood is one of the few journalists who have made history as well as recorded it, and the country that owes to him its ownership of the Suez shares, will never cease to furnish him with a public for his eminently sober and strenuous pen.

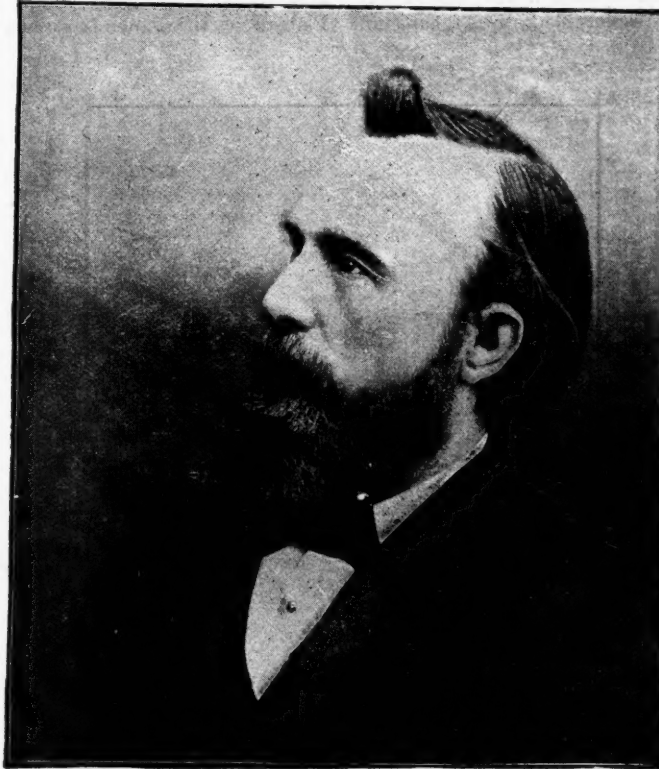
As every-
The Tzar one ex-
and the pected
Jews who knew

anything at all about Russian sentiment, the memorial from the Guildhall meeting in favour of the Russian Jews has not been received by the Russian Government. It is currently reported that the Tzar, falling for a moment into that vigor-

ous colloquialism in which the Englishman is wont to express himself when confronted by what appears to him an insufferable impertinence, declared, on hearing of the memorial, that he would promptly send to the devil any foreigner who ventured to interfere in the internal affairs of the Russian Empire. Therein the Tzar but expressed the sentiment of every independent ruler under similar circumstances. The only marvel is that men who would have simply foamed at the mouth if a Russian public meeting had ven-

tured to memorialise Lord Salisbury in favour of Home Rule should have been guilty of the incredible stupidity of endeavouring to improve the condition of the Jews in Russia by more or less irritating interference with the Russian Government. The real danger point in Russia is not the Jews but

the Finns, and I confess to a feeling of infinite dismay in contemplating the threatened Russification of the Grand Duchy, which during the last two reigns has been the brightest spot in the Russian Empire. So far, however, from seeking to promote a public meeting in favour of the endangered privileges and liberties of the Finns, I should regard any one who proposed to memorialise the Lord Mayor to hold a meeting to protest against M. Pobedonostzeff's policy in Finland as the worst enemy to the cause



From a photo by]

[H. S. Mendelssohn, Newcastle.

MR. JAMES ANNAND.

I have at heart. Surely, the most rudimentary common-sense should teach us that when the lion has got his keeper's head between his jaws it is not well to twist his tail or twitch his whiskers.

One of the most curious consequences of Our Ally the Amir. the fidgety protests of the Jews and their friends in the City of London has been a

first warning from Central Asia that other people can protest against atrocities as well as the Lord Mayor's guests, and that Russia, although quiescent, is by no

means indifferent to what is going on in the heart of Central Asia. Talk about atrocities, say the Russians, who are those English that they should make the welkin ring with the denunciations of our barbarous dealings with the Jews? They may be very fine folks on the banks of the Thames, but their enthusiasm for humanity does not seem to bear exportation to the heart of Central Asia. Mayhap these philo-Jews of the Guildhall meeting would find something more serious to protest against if they would but consider what they are responsible for in Afghanistan

and Turkestan, than in interfering in the domestic affairs of a friendly power, of whose circumstances they know next to nothing and whose difficulties they have delighted in aggravating rather than removing. Do these people profess not to know what Abdur Rahman has been doing in his expedition to the Northern Provinces, which he has just subdued to his authority with the aid of an English subsidy and in obedience to English counsels? If they do not know it then, we do, and when the time comes we may be able to shed a flood of

daylight into the doings of the Afghan *portégé* of the English sentimentalists. Abdur Rahman, during his campaign of vengeance, was accompanied by a representative of the Indian Government, which is, therefore, kept well informed of every crime that he commits. Abdur Rahman's cruelties have excited amazement even in Bokhara, and in the Khanates, which are not exactly given over to the sentimentality of the type of Exeter Hall. Your Afghan Amir, subsidised with English gold, armed with English

weapons, and supported by English officials, carried devastation and death into regions which had never recognised his authority. The men were massacred, the women were carried off in great droves to Kabul, where they were served out to the Amir's soldiery; and together with these unfortunate victims of English policy went 600 boys who were reserved for a similar fate for the pleasure of the Amir and his satellites. This monster is your creation, his maintenance is the first article of English policy, and yet, while the Plateau of the Pamir is strewn with bones of your

victims, you venture to give us lessons as to the way in which we should manage our Jews!



From a photo by]

[London Stereoscopic Co.

MR. H. W. MASSINGHAM.

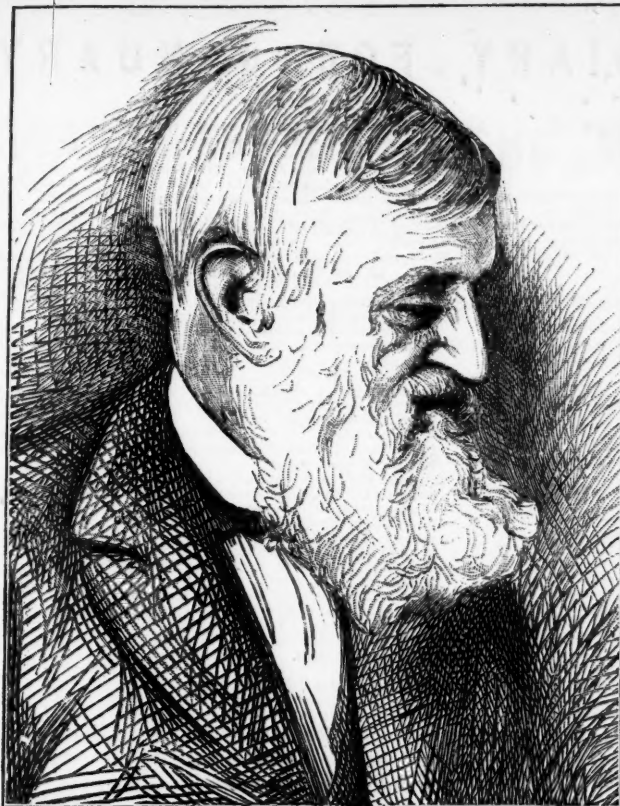
In India
Progress in the Na-
tional

Congress has held its annual meeting, and decided to send 100 delegates next year to England to plead on British soil for the recognition of the claims of the natives of India. Public attention is, however, preoccupied in India, not with the Congress but with the proposal of the Indian Government to raise the age of consent from ten to twelve years. This very

moderate concession to physiology and humanity is being boldly denounced by the advocates for unrestrained liberty of legalised outrage as a dangerous attack upon the sanctity of the family and the religion of the Hindoo. They said the same about suttee, and with even more reason. But suttee was suppressed, and so will be the crime of enforced motherhood on the part of infants of eleven. The only question is whether the Viceroy could not have gone further with safety.

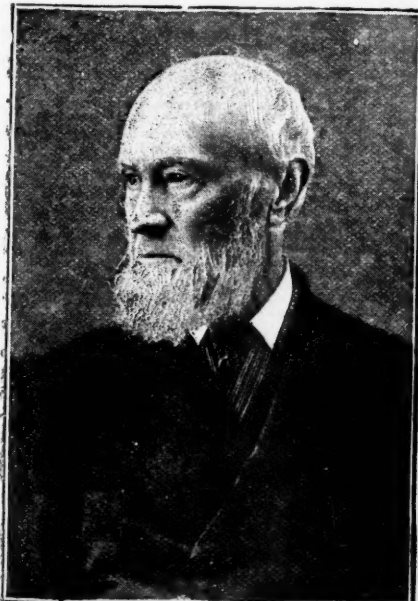
OBITUARY.

- Dec. 31. Prince Caun, father of the Emperor of China.
- Jan. 1. Viscount Doneraile. H. Self, Old Trade Unionist, 75.
- Alphonse Peyrat, Member of the French Senate, 78.
2. Gen. John Gordon Petrie, C.B.
- Alexander William Kinglake, historian, 78.
3. Mr. Marshall, Professor of Anatomy at the Royal Academy.
4. Lieut.-Gen. R. Buckley Prettejohn, C.B.
- Charles Keene, *Punch* Artist.
- Marianne Dora Lady Mallet.
- Ignaz Rojacher, "Hermit of the Sonnblick."
- Edw. Bellamy, surgeon and lecturer on surgery and artistic anatomy.
5. Mackenzie Grieves.
- Isaac Jerome, of New York.
6. John Lathey, late editor of the *Illustrated London News*, 82.
- Grand Duke Nicholas of Leuchtenburg.
- Rudolf Loewenstein, founder of *Kladderadatsch*, 72.
- Dr. Owen Thomas, "Liverpool Bone-setter."
- George W. Ormerod, geologist.
- Francesco Mastriani, Italian novelist.
- Rev. John Elliot, 99.
- Admiral Robert Fanshawe Stopford, 79.
7. William Taubert, composer, 79.
- Gen. Chas. L. B. Maitland, C.B.
- Clifford Lloyd, Her Majesty's Consul at Brzeroum, 45.

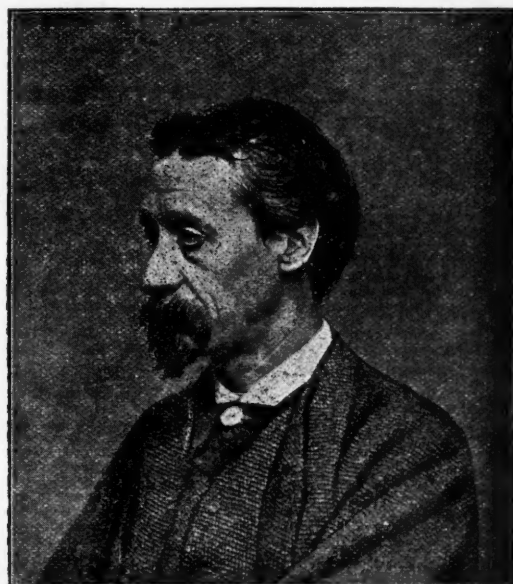


THE LATE MR. GEORGE BANCROFT, HISTORIAN.
Sketched from life by Carl J. Becker.

- Jan. 9. Walter Seeley, publisher.
- Dr. E. S. W. Copplinger.
- Rev. A. G. Pemberton.
- Lord de Saumarez.
10. Sir James Meek.
- Duke of Somerset, 89.
11. Baron Haussmann.
12. Alderman John O'Connor, ex-M.P.
- Duchess of Torlonia, 28.
13. Rev. Alex. MacLeod.
- Daniel Murphy, Irish "traitor," 81.
14. Aimé Millet, sculptor, 74.
- Archduchess Maria Antonio, 16.
- Duke of Bedford, 71.
- William Baines, Leicester, "Church-rate Martyr."
15. Francis Adams, secretary of the National Education League.
16. Earl of Devon.
- Mrs. Thomas Drummond.
- Rev. E. J. Evans, Professor of Oriental Languages.
- David Williams, Welsh bard, 66.
17. George Bancroft, historian.
- Jan Verhulst, Dutch composer, 74.
18. Sir Matthew Wilson, 87.
- Sabullah Pasha.
- Dr. H. Bowman Brady, zoologist, 55.
20. King Kalakua I. of Hawaii, 54.
- M. Lockroy, comedian.
- Earl of Caithness, 63.
22. Capt. Lawrence Robert Hall.
- Grand Duchess Alexandrine of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, 83.
- Prince Baldwin of Flanders, 21.
29. Mr. Secretary Windom, of the Treasury, United States.
30. Charles Bradlaugh, 57.
31. M. Meissonier, 79.



From a photo by [H. and J. Thomas].
THE LATE JOHN LATHEY, SEN.
Of the Illustrated London News.



From a photo by [Elliot and Fry].
THE LATE CHARLES KEENE, CARICATURIST.

DIARY FOR JANUARY.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Dec. 31. Browning's voice reproduced from the phonograph on the anniversary of his funeral.
- Deputation to Mr. Ritchie on the subject of the elections of County Councillors.
- Jan. 1. General Booth at the City Temple makes further statements concerning his scheme.
2. Great fire in New York, Fifth Avenue Theatre burnt down.
- The Cortes opened at Lisbon.
- New Spanish Protectionist Tariff comes into force.
3. Letter from the Lord Lieutenant and Chief Secretary for Ireland appealing for help to relieve distress in the congested districts of Ireland.
- Suspension of 240 lower division clerks of the Post Office Savings Bank for insubordination in refusing to work overtime.
- Evictions of strikers occupying houses belonging to the Caledonian Railway at Motherwell commenced.
5. Secret Session of the American Senate in connection with the Behring Sea dispute.
- Dinner to M. Jules Ferry on his return for the Vosges.
- Riots at Motherwell evictions. Military called in.
6. Conference between Mr. Parnell and Mr. W. O'Brien at Boulogne.
- Settlement of the frontier dispute between Persia and Afghanistan. General Macleod's arbitration ratified by the Shah and the Amir.
- Greek churches in Constantinople opened for public worship on settlement of dispute with the Oecumenical Patriarchate.
7. Conference of Irish Members at Boulogne concluded.
- Revolt of the Chilian Navy.
8. Deputation of suspended Savings Bank clerks to the Postmaster-General expressing regret for insubordination.
- Meeting of Directors of North British Railway resolves only to listen to railway representatives on condition of the men first resuming work.
9. Meetings of the Unemployed in various parts of the Metropolis.
- Strike on the Caledonian and the Glasgow and South-Western Railway Companies concluded.
10. New French Loan issued. Covered sixteen and a half times.
- Meeting of London Trades Unionists to express sympathy and obtain pecuniary support for the Scotch strikers.
12. Application by Sir J. Pauffert and Sir J. Thompson in the Supreme Court of the U.S.A. for a writ of prohibition to the District Court on its decision on the Behring Sea difficulty.
- Reinstatement of the suspended Savings Bank clerks.
13. Meeting of the National League in Dublin under the presidency of Mr. Parnell.
- The Lord Provost of Edinburgh attempts to intervene in the Scotch Strike. Rejection of his mediation by the Manager of the North British Company.
14. Deputy Chairman of the Caledonian Railway makes statement to the Glasgow Citizens' Committee to the effect that the Directors could neither grant a ten hours day nor recognise the men's Union.
15. Inquiry into the loss of the *Arpad* concluded, the Court finding that the Captain was in default, and suspending his certificate for six months.
- Surrender of entire camp of the Indians. War ended.
16. The Appeal Court (Paris), quashes M. Labruyère's sentence on the ground of insufficiency of evidence as to Padlewski's identity.
19. French Cabinet accused in the Chamber of favouring Russia in connection with the Commercial Treaties. Resolution approving Government declarations carried by 453 to 11.
- Lord Provost of Edinburgh declines to mediate in the strike, blaming the action of the men
20. Great demonstration held in Brussels in favour of revision of the Constitution and universal suffrage.
21. New Superior Council for the French Colonies meets in Paris for the first time.
22. M. Ribot in the French Chamber denies the truth of reports that France is preparing an expedition against Morocco and Tripoli.
24. Bill introduced by M. Rouvier for the renewal of the Charter of the Bank of France.
- Austrian Reichsrath dissolved.
- North British Railway Company take an action against the executive officers of the Railway Servants' Union, claiming £20,000 damages.
26. News received at Madrid that the American Government are willing to negotiate a Treaty of Reciprocity with Spain and her West Indian Colonies.
27. Suspension in Paris of M. Sardou's "Thermidor" at the Theatre Française Ly the Minister of the Interior.
- Bill passed in the Hungarian Lower House ordering all municipalities and authorities of villages to establish infant schools.
28. Committee of the French Chamber unanimously reject the treaty signed in the name of France with the King of Dahomey as being "insufficient from the point of view of French interests."
- Indignation meeting of showmen and travellers at the Agricultural Hall to protest against the Movable Dwellings Bill.
29. Deputation of strikers to the Manager of the North British. Virtual collapse of the strike.
- Funeral of Prince Baldwin of Flanders.
30. Sunday Observance Bill passed the Lower House of the Hungarian Diet.
- Refuge for discharged prisoners opened by General Booth.
- Great Meeting at St. James's Hall. Trust deed signed by General Booth, and Social Scheme formally inaugurated.

PARLIAMENTARY RECORD HOUSE OF LORDS

22. House re-assembled after Christmas Recess.
- Children's Life Insurance Bill* read a second time and referred to a Select Committee.
23. Select Committee re-appointed to inquire into administration of Metropolitan hospitals and dispensaries.
26. *Bill for abatement of the smoke nuisance in the Metropolis* read a first time.
30. *Irish Tramways Order Bill* read a second time.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

22. House reassembles. Motion by the Lord Advocate for the Second Reading of Bill to remodel Private Bill Procedure (Scotland), Amendment by Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, defeated, 150 to 86. Bill read a second time and referred to Select Committee.
23. Statement by Sir J. Fergusson on the Behring Sea negotiations, and the negotiations with Portugal. Motion by Mr. Channing, that the Board of Trade should be empowered to settle disputes as to hours of work, or that a Board of Arbitration should be established, negatived after a speech by Sir M. Hicks-Beach, on division, 141 to 124.
26. Statement by Sir J. Fergusson as to the non-recognition by this country of the Charter to be issued to the Mozambique Company by the Portuguese Government. In Committee on the *Tithes Bill* Progress reported on second clause.
27. Motion brought forward by Mr. Hunter for the expunging of the anti-Bradlaugh Resolution of June 22nd, 1880, adopted by the House after speeches by Mr. Gladstone and the Solicitor-General. Motion for creation of a department for the control of Mining Industries rejected by 118 to 88.
- Teachers' Registration and Organisation Bill* and *London School Board Superannuation Bill* read a second time and referred to select committees.
- Railway Companies Return Tickets Bill* rejected, 106 to 39. *Bill for placing the police under the control of*

the ratepayers introduced by Mr. J. Rowlands.

28. Motion by Mr. E. Robertson for the second reading of the *Bill for amending the law of conspiracy*. Speeches by Sir W. Harcourt, the Solicitor-General and Sir Charles Russell. Bill rejected after a division, 179 to 143.
29. *Tithes Bill* resumed in Committee. Division on the second clause, 195 to 140. Progress reported on third clause.
30. Statement by Mr. Smith on Bills affecting the water supply of the Metropolis. *Bill to place the water supply of the Metropolis under the control of a public authority*, introduced by Sir A. Borthwick.
- Motion by Mr. Shaw-Lefevre in favour of settlement by arbitration of remaining disputes which arose between 1885-1887 between Irish tenants and landlords. After speeches by Mr. T. W. Russell, Mr. Healy, Colonel Sanderson and Mr. Balfour, motion rejected on division by 213 to 152.

ELECTION.

20. The Hartlepoons, 1886 (Dis. L.): majority, 1,388, 1890: Mr. C. Furness (L.), 4,603; Sir W. Gray (Dis. L.), 4,305; majority, 298.

UTTERANCES, NOTABLE AND OTHERWISE.

Mr. Chamberlain at the opening of the first Liberal Unionist Working Men's Club in Birmingham.

1. The Hungarian Premier, Count Szarvary, at Budapest on the tariff negotiations with Germany.
- Mr. Frederic Harrison at Newton Hall.
2. The King of Portugal in reference to the negotiations with Great Britain on African Affairs.
- The Bishop of Angers on the condition of the Catholics in France.
3. General Mitre in Paris on Argentina.
5. M. Jules Ferry on the result of the French elections.
- Mr. Chamberlain in Birmingham at the Jubilee celebrations of a Provident Society.
- The Solicitor-General at Plymouth on Home Rule.
8. Mr. L. de Rothschild on the defect of modern languages in our system of education.
10. Mr. Parnell at Limerick to deputations on the Hawarden communications and the present crisis.
12. Mr. Shaw-Lefevre on the Liberal Party and Home Rule.
13. Mr. Morley at Newcastle on the attitude of Liberals to Home Rule.
- Mr. Chamberlain at the Women's L.U. Association, Birmingham, on the situation.
- Mr. Parnell in Dublin on his position.
- Mr. Morley at Newcastle.
14. Sir J. Gordon Sprigg at a meeting of the Imperial Federation League, on the formation of a Commercial Union.
15. Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden on the condition of the people now and fifty years ago.
- Mr. Chamberlain in East Birmingham on Home Rule.
- The Attorney-General at Exeter Hall on gambling.
17. Mr. Parnell at Tralee.
19. Lord G. Hamilton in East Bradford on Mr. Gladstone's criticisms on naval and military expenditure.
- Sir Henry James at Bury on Home Rule.
20. Mr. Goschen at Maidstone on the lessons of the situation.
21. Lord Salisbury at Cambridge on Ireland.
22. Lord Hartington at Rawtenstall on obstruction.
26. Lord Carrington at the Royal Colonial Institute.
27. Mr. Matthews and Mr. Chamberlain in the Birmingham Town Hall on the Unionist Alliance.
28. Mr. Goschen at Leeds on the Baring crisis and the currency.

SOME CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.

THE caricature below is by a clever Scotch caricaturist, whose pencil is often employed upon *Quiz*. It is notable as being printed upon a pocket handkerchief. A Glasgow firm, which issues a series of "Instructive Handkerchiefs," could not resist the temptation of diverging on this one occasion into a pictorial satire. The idea of utilising pocket handkerchiefs in this fashion is one that opens up a new field to the caricaturist.

The most notable of the other caricatures is the *Sydney Bulletin's* ingenious but malicious attempt to misrepresent General Booth's scheme. There is a good deal of clever portraiture in an Italian cartoon. The face of Cardinal Parocchi, for instance, is admirably hit off. The Italian conception of a Parnellite is also somewhat amusing. The cartoon of the Scotch railway strike is the first that I have quoted from *Ariel*.



A SCOTCH CRITICISM OF THE LATE PARNELL CRISIS



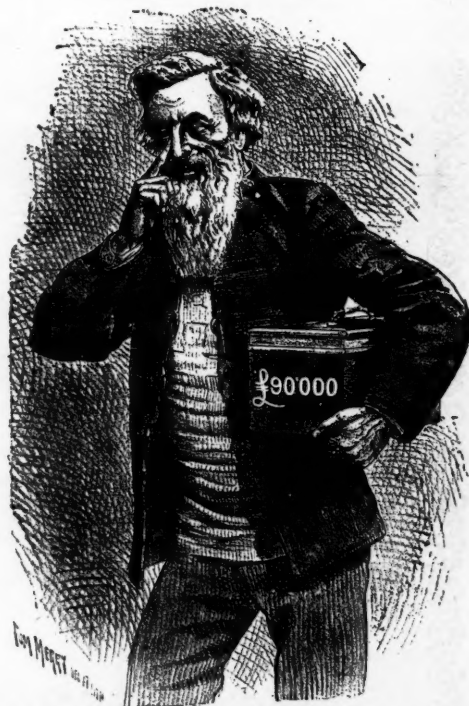
United Ireland.
"THE OLD GAME—NEW PLAYERS." Jan. 3, 1891.



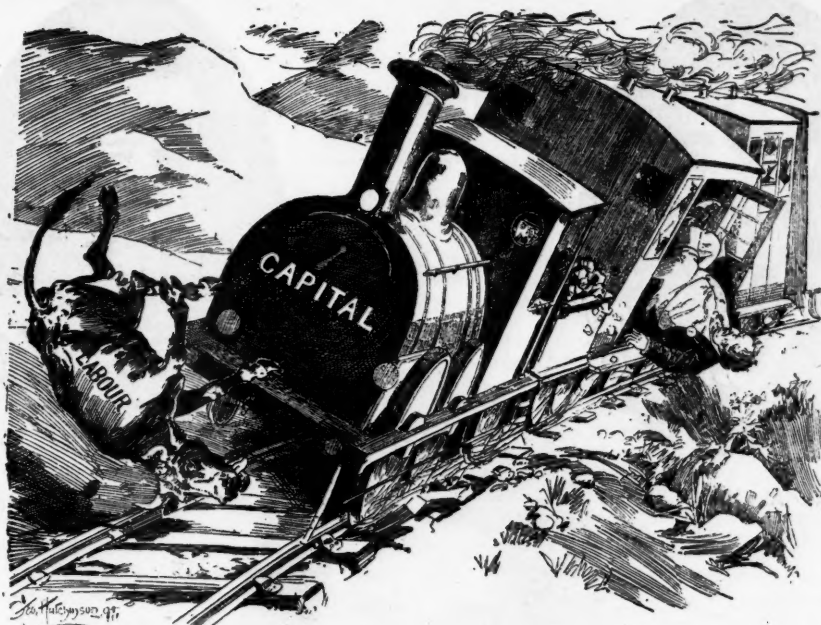
IN DARKEST IRELAND.
No connection with General Booth and Co. Jan. 14, 1891.



The Sydney Bulletin.
MORE DESIRABLE COLONISTS.
How can the Australians object? Don't I intend to put my converts under the pump first? Nov. 29, 1890.



St. Stephen's Review.
"CHARITY NEVER FAILETH." Jan. 17, 1891.



Ariel.

"VERY AWKWARD FOR THE COO."
But also for John Bull and the Engine!

Jan. 17, 1891.



Il Papagallo.

ENTER 1891.

Jan. 3, 1891.



GENERAL ALEX. KIREEFF.



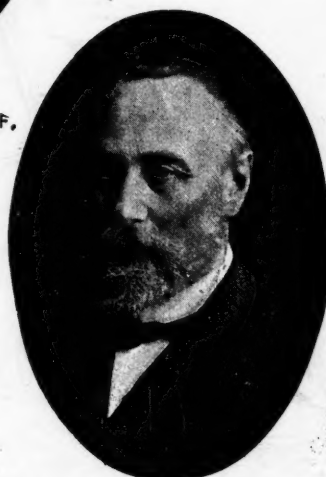
GENERAL SKOBELLEFF.



MADAME OLGA NOVIKOFF.



M. IVAN AKSAKOFF.



M. KATKOFF.

SOME RUSSIAN PATRIOTS.

CHARACTER SKETCH: FEBRUARY.

MADAME OLGA NOVIKOFF, NÉE KIRÉEFF, "O.K."

WHENEVER conversation flags at dinner-table," said a vivacious hostess in the stirring days of the Jingo fever, now more than a dozen years gone by, "I have an infallible prescription for its renewal. You have only to mention the name of Madame Novikoff to make the whole company bubble over with animated interest." The prescription is not a bad one for other places than dinner-tables, and it is with perceptible relief that we can turn from the hideous wrangle in Ireland to the consideration of one of the most remarkable personalities of European politics. The study is naturally suggested by the publication of the third and concluding volume of Princess Lieven's "Correspondence with Lord Grey," which is one of the most notable of the books of the month. After sixty years the personality of that Russian ambassadress and her relations with an English Prime Minister still excite sufficient interest to justify the production of these three portly volumes of correspondence, largely about dead issues and half-forgotten men. In Madame Novikoff, however, we have no mere shadowy historical character, already receding ghostlike into oblivion, but a living and breathing entity still in our midst, as full of restless energy as ever, and with boxes full of correspondence with half the notable people of Europe—literary, ecclesiastical, and political. Upon her has fallen, within the last few months, the unpleasant rôle of standing in the breach as a Russian volunteer to defend the policy of her country about the Jews against the outcry of the Semitic agitators. One day she writes in the *Times*, the next in the *Pall Mall Gazette*; to-morrow she will be correcting the proofs of a pamphlet; the day after that again she will be holding a symposium with rabbis and others in Claridge's, while incidentally, and as an interlude, she receives an interviewer, and enlightens him as to the views of a Russian lady on the subject of breach of promise of marriage. No one is more *en evidence*, and few people have a more interesting and varied correspondence which is never *en evidence* at all. If a living dog is better than a dead one, much more is the living lady diplomat of to-day a more interesting study than poor Princess Lieven, who will soon become almost as mythological as Boadicea.

THE LEGENDARY O.K.

In the atmosphere of mystery and history in which these great ladies are enveloped, there seems to be something favourable to the growth of the legend. A complete nimbus of legendary marvel surrounds the head of Madame Novikoff. Long before I had ever met her

I had heard her darkly alluded to as a kind of Russian Loreley who lured English statesmen to destruction by the fascination of her song. Her salon at Symonds's, which she has now forsaken for Claridge's, was supposed to be a kind of witches' cave where were brewed the Circean spells which converted British patriots into the sworn agents of Russian despotism. At one time she figured as the Muscovite Egeria, to whom the leaders of the atrocity agitation went to school; at another—for to such grotesque lengths party credulity can carry its votaries—she was gravely described by a Conservative weekly as having arranged with Lord Hartington the leading principles of the Liberal programme on which the General Election of 1880 was won! The fact that at that time Madame Novikoff had never met Lord Hartington was immaterial to the legend-maker. In those days the Conservatives relied greatly upon two myths which they evoked from their inner-consciousness in obedience to their party necessities. One was the astonishing delusion that the Caucus was a terrible ogre created by and obedient to Mr. Chamberlain. The other was that the foreign policy of the Liberals was due to the fatal machinations of the fair emissary of the Tzar who had taken up her quarters in the very heart of the British citadel. So real was the scare which they created that I could name at least one eminent Liberal leader who persistently refused to meet her even at the dinner-table. "They shall never be able to say," he muttered, "that that woman has got over me." "What a clever man," said Madame Novikoff once when the twentieth attempt made by her friends to bring her into contact with the statesman in question had been foiled by the sudden indisposition of his wife. "I never knew any one so clever, first in finding out where I happen to be going to dine, and then in promptly making his wife ill in order to have an excuse for not keeping his appointment." That, however, was in the past. The need for the improvised indisposition of the wife no longer taxes the resources of statesmanship. Possibly if the relations between Russia and England became strained once more, the old claim on wifely devotion might be revived. In these piping times of peace any one can visit the Muscovite Enchantress without becoming suspect even in the headquarters of Russophobia.

MR. KINGLAKE.

Curiously enough, Madame Novikoff's personal friends are by no means exclusively confined to Englishmen with Russian sympathies. Her set, when she first came to England, were rather in the other camp. Her oldest and for many years her greatest friend was Mr. Kinglake, the historian of the Crimean War, whose death last month left a gap in English literature which no one is able to fill. Their acquaintance began many years ago by a chance meeting in the great Museum-palace of the Hermitage. Madame Novikoff, then in the first bloom of her youthful matronhood, finding an English stranger

at some loss how to attain his object, gave him her assistance, and the friendship thus begun lasted without a moment's break down to the time of his death. There was something very touching in the affection between the white-headed deaf old gentleman whom I first met in her salon in Symonds's fourteen years ago, and the Russian lady over whom he watched with a father's tenderness. There was nothing that he hesitated to do for her, from writing nonsense verses to "the fair lady at Claridge's," to writing a letter to me on the founding of the Review, which, as a specimen at once of his good-nature and of his handwriting in later years, I reproduce here:—

Dear Mr. Heath
Fates appropriate the
kind thought which impelled
you to send me a copy
of "the King of Kings"—so
Perkins might call the
new Potentate— &
I may say that the
copy I had already
obtained astonished
me by the great amount
of valuable matter which
— for even one Number—
you had collected, &
brought, as it were, to
a focus.

I remain, Mr. Heath
Yours faithfully,
W. Kinglake.

Mr. Kinglake was the centre of her circle. He was a daily visitor. With him came his friends, Bernal Osborne, Hayward, Sir Henry Bulwer. Then Hayward brought Delane, and so the circle grew and widened. At first it was purely non-political, literary and ecclesiastical rather than political; for Madame Novikoff, although a woman who has written her name in legible characters across the history of two countries, is not even now an ardent advocate for woman's rights. But, as was natural enough in a circle thus

formed, Madame Novikoff had as many Conservatives among her friends as Liberals, and not even the stress and strain of the great anti-Turkish agitation deprived her of her connections in the enemy's camp.

THE DEATH OF HER BROTHER NICHOLAS.

The way in which it came about that Madame Novikoff, from a more or less enthusiastic dilettante, concerned chiefly with social and ecclesiastical interests, became suddenly transformed into an ardent apostle of the Slavonic cause, has been told by Mr. Kinglake in the preface to the cabinet edition of his "Invasion of the Crimea." The passage is so characteristic of Kinglake's style, and withal gives so vivid a picture of the heroic episode which ushered in the great Eastern War of 1876-8, that I venture to quote it:—

The Russians are a warm-hearted, enthusiastic people, with an element of poetry in them, which is derived, perhaps, from the memory of subjection undergone in old times, and the days of the Tartar yoke; for, if Shelley speaks truly,

"Most wretched men
 Are cradled into poetry by wrong,
 They learn in sorrow what they teach in song."

With but little in their own condition of life that can well provoke envy, the peasants love to believe that there are others more ill-fated than themselves, to whom they owe pity and help,—love to think that the conscript they see torn away from his village is going off in close custody to be the liberator of "syn-orthodox" brethren oppressed by Mahometan tyrants; and being curiously prone to "fraternity" they can be honestly, and beyond measure, vehement in favour of an idealised cause which demands their native sympathy. That the voice of the nation when eagerly expressing these feelings is commonly genuine and spontaneous, there seems no reason to doubt. Far from having been inspired by the rulers, an outburst of the fraternising enthusiasm, which tends towards State quarrels and war, is often unwelcome at first in the precincts of the Government offices; but it brings, nevertheless, a new force which policy may afterwards guide and pervert to worldly uses.

This volume shows how a war—in the midst of what seemed trading times—owed its origin to a gentle, poetic impulsion—to love, fond worshipping love, of the holy shrines in Palestine; and now, as it happens, sheer chance—for indeed I sought no such knowledge—makes me able to say that it is sentiment—romantic, wild sentiment—which has once more been throwing the spark. When Servia in the month of July invaded her suzerain's dominions, the new leverage of Russian democracy had already so acted upon opinion that the Tzar, although not at that time under anything like hard compulsion, was still so far moved as to be induced to let some of his people go out and take part in the rising—a rising against the Government of a State with which he professed to be at peace; but this armed emigration at first was upon a small scale, and the Servian cause stood in peril of suffering a not distant collapse when the incident I am going to mention began to exert its strange sway over the course of events.

The young Colonel Nicolai Kiréeff was a noble whose birth and possessions connected him with the districts affected by Moscow's fiery aspirations. Accustomed to the idea of self-sacrifice, upon the outbreak of Prince Milan's insurrection he went off to Servia with the design of acting simply under the banner of the Red Cross, and had already entered upon his humane task when he found himself called upon by General Tcherniaieff to accept the command of what we may call a brigade—a force of some 5,000 infantry, consisting of volunteers and militiamen, supported, it seems, by five guns; and before long he not only had to take his brigade into action, but to use it as the means of assailing an entrenched position at Rokowitz. Kiréeff very well understood that the irregular

force intrusted to him was far from being one that could be commanded in the hour of battle by taking a look with a field-glass and uttering a few words to an aide-de-camp; so he determined to carry forward his men by the simple and primitive expedient of personally advancing in front of them. He was a man of great stature, with extraordinary beauty of features; and, whether owing to the midsummer heat, or from any wild, martyr-like, or dare-devil impulse, he chose, as he had done from the first, to be clothed altogether in white. Whilst advancing in front of his troops against the Turkish battery he was struck—first by a shot passing through his left arm, then presently by another one which struck him in the neck, and then again by yet another one which shattered his right hand and forced him to drop his sword; but, despite all these wounds, he was still continuing his resolute advance, when a fourth shot passed through his

city, from village to village, that before seven days passed the smouldering fire of Russian enthusiasm leapt up into a dangerous flame. Under countless green domes, big and small, priests chanting the "Requiem" for a young hero's soul, and setting forth the glory of dying in defence of "syn-orthodox" brethren, drew warlike responses from men who, whilst still in cathedral or church, cried aloud that they too would go where the young Kiréeff had gone; and so many of them hastened to keep their word, that before long a flood of volunteers from many parts of Russia was pouring fast into Belgrade. To sustain the once kindled enthusiasm apt means were taken. The simple photograph, representing the young Kiréeff's noble features, soon expanded to large-sized portraits; and fable then springing forward in the path of truth, but transcending it with the swiftness of our modern appliances, there was



MADAME NOVIKOFF AND HER BROTHERS IN 1874.

lungs, and brought him, at length, to the ground, yet did not prevent him from uttering—although with great effort—the cry of "Forward! Forward!" A fifth shot, however, fired low, passed through the fallen chief's heart and quenched his gallant spirit. The brigade he had commanded fell back, and his body—vainly asked for soon afterwards by General Tchernaieff—remained in the hands of the Turks.

These are the bare facts upon which a huge superstructure was speedily raised. It may be that the grandeur of the young soldier's form and stature, and the sight of the blood showing vividly on his white attire added something extraneous and weird to the sentiment which might well be inspired by witnessing his personal heroism; and few people, understanding "Young Muscovy," will be slow to believe that designing men, enchanted with the bright opportunity, took good care to seize and use it by putting in motion all the democratic and ecclesiastical machinery they had at their command. But be that as it may, the actual result was that accounts of the incident—accounts growing every day more and more marvellous—flew so swiftly from city to

constituted, in a strangely short time, one of those stirring legends which used to be the growth of long years—a legend half-warlike, half-superstitious, which exalted its really tall hero to the dimensions of a giant, and showed him piling up hecatombs by a mighty slaughter of Turks.

The able correspondents of our English newspapers lately acting in Serbia took care to mention the exploit and death of Nicholai Kiréeff with more or less of detail, and the information they furnished is for the most part consistent with the scrutinised accounts on which I found the above narrative; but it was only, of course, from the interior of Russia that a knowledge of the effect there produced by the incident could be directly obtained. The corps in which Kiréeff formerly served was that of the Cavalry of the Guards, but he had quitted the army long before the beginning of this year.

Thus the phantom of Kiréeff with the blood on his snow-white clothing gave an impulse which was scarcely less romantic, and proved even perhaps more powerful than the sentiment for the holy shrines.

When Mr. Kinglake wrote that preface and read it to her, it was stuffed with ungracious remarks about Russian policy in 1876. When he had read his manuscript he said, "Well, what is the matter?" For instead of being pleased and gracious, Madame Novikoff was chill and indignant. She replied, "I would rather that all the kind things you have said about my brother should be burnt than that they should be printed on paper which contained such horrors about my country. Give it me, and let me throw it into the fire." "Into the fire!" said Kinglake, aghast at the proposed summary destruction of a literary cameo on which he had laboured for days and weeks with loving care—for no man wrote more laboriously and corrected with greater pains—"You would not burn what I have written?" "Yes," said she, "rather than that you should insult Russia. Indeed I would." "Well," said the old historian, "take a pencil, and let us see what must come out." Nothing loath, Madame Novikoff erased one passage after another with Kinglake's reluctant consent, until at last it was reduced to the condition in which it now stands. "You must thank me," she said, "that I did not take out much more, but I had to show some compassion to your weaknesses," said she, smiling, in conclusion.

Now the young Kiréeff, whose phantom thus roused Russia to war, was the younger brother of Madame Novikoff, and upon his sister the news of his death fell with a crushing blow that almost deprived her of consciousness and reason.

Before her brother's death she had led a pleasant life of lettered leisure, cultivating the literary acquaintances which she had formed in the salon of the Grand Duchess Helena, and mingled freely, as her rank entitled her, in the best society of the capitals of Europe. But although she met politicians she was not political, and, oddly enough, her society included many who were among the most vehement Turcophiles of the day. No sooner, however, did the thought dawn, bright as the day-star of the East, upon her bereavement, that she could devote the rest of her life to the furtherance of the same cause in which her brother, "foremost fighting, fell," than she flung her whole soul into the work of the emancipation of the East. With the keen intuition of womanly instinct she went straight to the root and kernel of the difficulty. "If England and Russia had not been at variance my brother would not have died." She conceived the idea—not less heroic than that which sent young Kiréeff to die at Zaitschar—of dedicating her life to the good understanding between the two countries, whose concert was the key to the peaceable solution of the Eastern Question. It seemed like the inspiration of despair. England was then apparently united in the support of a Minister who had torn up the Berlin Memorandum and sent the fleet to Besika Bay. The faint ripple of popular sympathy with the oppressed Slavs that was discernible here in that fatal July was totally invisible on the Continent. England appeared then, as much as any time since the Crimean War, the sworn ally of the oppressor—the resolute opponent of all proposals for the amelioration of the condition of the oppressed. Hope of success she had none, or next to none. But the standard which her brother had borne aloft through danger to death had not fallen into less daring hands. She might not succeed, but she might at least follow where he had led. Where "victory is impossible," as Mazzini finely says, "we must count martyrdom as a benediction of God."

"Life may be given in many ways,
And loyalty to truth be sealed
As bravely in the closet as in the field.

Heeding not the imminence of danger and the still more paralysing certainty of being misrepresented and calumniated, she devoted all her energies to the establishment of a cordial understanding between England and Russia, based upon the emancipation of the oppressed Christians of the East.

GREEK ORTHODOX.

Her first step was a somewhat daring one, but she was too distraught by the thought of her brother's death to calculate chances. She had on one of her previous visits to England made the acquaintance of Mr. Gladstone, who was interested in the Greek Orthodox advocate of the reunion of Christendom. For I ought to have mentioned before this that the first *début*—if it may so be called—of Madame Novikoff in the public sphere was when she accompanied privately her brother, General Alexander Kiréeff, to Bonn to the Conference held between the Old Catholics and the Anglicans, and representatives from other creeds, to discuss that amiable phantasy, the reunion of the Churches into which Christendom had been split. It was amusing to see the Russian soldier discussing the theological subtleties which divide the Eastern from the Western Churches, but the spectacle was significant and suggestive. Russia is still in the epoch of the Crusades: and the knight-theologian is thoroughly in keeping with the rest of his environment. Madame Novikoff made Dr. Dollinger's acquaintance at that Conference, and few visits were more enjoyed than those which she continued to pay for many years to Munich, to keep in touch with the leaders of the Old Catholics. Some time before this, also, she had taken part in a curious inquiry, which led her to correspond with the most eminent professors of theology on the Continent, as to the precise meaning of the Hebrew word "Sheol," in order to ascertain what Christian theologians believed was the faith of the Jews of the Old Testament times on the immortality of the soul. It was an odd subject to enlist the attention of a young Russian lady, but it is easy to see what points of contact such a bent of mind would give her with Mr. Gladstone.

THE APPEAL TO MR. GLADSTONE.

Hence, the moment Madame Novikoff rallied from her stupor, her first thought was to write to Mr. Gladstone—as she also wrote to Sir Wm. Harcourt and many other people—telling him of her brother's death, and saying what was, no doubt, absolutely true—that if Mr. Gladstone had been in power no such sacrifice would have been demanded. But the sacrifice would not be in vain. Russia had put her hand to the plough, and would not draw back. What would England do? So she wrote, and argued, and pleaded, as one distracted with the smart of a wound that seems nigh unto death. Then having written it, as it were, with her heart's blood, she posted it to Hawarden, and waited the response. Now, it so happened that just at the time that the Novikoff family was bereaved by the death of Kiréeff on the field of Zaitschar, the mind of England was being seriously exercised by the reports of wholesale massacre and outrage that reached us from Bulgaria. About the events in Servia the English public cared comparatively little. About the atrocities in Bulgaria they were beginning to care very much.

Mr. Gladstone, then no longer the leader of his party, had retired to Hawarden. The country, left without definite guidance, might have remained horrified, but silent, had it not been for the gibes of Lord Beaconsfield. His sneer at coffee-house babble and his apparently jocular reference to the more expeditious methods by which the Turks disposed of their enemies, operated on

English public opinion exactly as the Leinster Hall meeting after the O'Shea Divorce Case operated on the "Non-conformist conscience." Whatever might be the consequences, we could not stand that. So the work of protest began, and when once the public meetings assembled it became as evident to all men that the Turk must go as last December it was known that Mr. Parnell had become as impossible as Chefket Pasha and Achmet Aga. But when the first atrocity meetings were being held Mr. Gladstone made no sign. In that crisis—as in the case of Mr. Parnell—he held his hand for a time, although he had clearly and unmistakably expressed his views on the general question in the last debate on Eastern affairs in the House of Commons. Remonstrances, entreaties, adjurations, rained down upon Hawarden. Among others was the sister's wail of passionate despair over the dead brother. Mrs. Gladstone replied to this in words of cheer and consolation, saying darkly at the close, "Mr. Gladstone will send an answer next week."

THE BULGARIAN HORRORS.

Madame Novikoff waited the next week as a shipwrecked sailor on a craft waits the arrival of the relieving vessel. Day followed day, and sleepless night followed sleepless night, but before the week expired there arrived a missive with English stamp. She was then in Italy with her mother. Eagerly, wonderingly, she tore open the wrapper and found her answer. It was his famous pamphlet, "The Bulgarian Horrors!"

It is not difficult to imagine the transport of gratitude which overwhelmed Madame Novikoff when she found that from causes quite apart from, although of course closely related to, her own sorrows, Mr. Gladstone had decided to sound such a trumpet peal in the hearing of all Europe. It was to her as life from the dead. From that moment she determined to devote all her energies to second the efforts then being made in England to bring about that good understanding between the two empires on which the peace of Asia depends absolutely, and without which the peace of Europe cannot be regarded as secure. Nobler enterprise never appealed to the enthusiasm of Britomart or any other of the lady knights in Spenser's "Faerie Queen," and seldom has any undertaking more faithfully been performed. Few have been crowned with so much success. Many others, no doubt, took more important parts in the great work of reconciliation and of explanation, but none did their duty more gallantly, or held their post with such unflinching resolution and such high courage.

PRINCESS LIEVEN.

It is usual to compare Madame Novikoff to Princess Lieven, but those who do so are apt to forget the immense advantages which Lord Grey's correspondent possessed. It is well that both were of equal rank, for in Russia it is nothing to be a princess. Count Bobrinsky told me that he had a whole village of ex-serfs, every one of whom was legally of princely rank. But Princess Lieven had a recognised diplomatic position which compelled her to reside in London most of the year. Her husband was Russian Ambassador. She entertained at the Russian Embassy. All that wealth and status could procure was at her command. Madame Novikoff had none of these things. Her brother-in-law, it is true, was Russian Ambassador at Vienna, but he was so hostile to the Slavonic cause that when her brother passed through the Austrian capital on his way to the fatal field of Zaitschar he only spoke of his Red Cross mission. Her husband was at Moscow. She was alone in a London hotel, surrounded by a society

fiercely anti-Russian. The English Prime Minister was Lord Beaconsfield, and the Russian Ambassador was Count Schouvaloff. Now, the Count was a Petersburger, and an official. He did not relish the advent of a young and unofficial lady diplomat, uncredited and uncommissioned, in his own preserves. He loathed the Slavonic cause, and once when he heard of the volunteers who flocked to the Servian ranks, he is said to have asked angrily, "Are there then no police left in Russia?" Yet, in spite of the antagonism of her own ambassador, and the lack of any credentials from her own Government, and the intense hostility of our Government and London society, Madame Novikoff succeeded in establishing a position which, both for prestige and for influence, throws Princess Lieven's entirely into the shade.

The achievement is one of which Madame Novikoff has good reason to feel proud, all the more so because, although her position has been singularly exposed, she has maintained it without incurring any of the scandals which were associated with the name of Princess Lieven. Madame Novikoff was not wealthy enough to give large dinner parties. She lived as plainly and simply as any one could desire. She began her work when the relations between the two countries were more strained than they had ever been since the Crimean War. Yet in face of all obstacles she has so far triumphed, that she has established her position and secured her right to be heard with respect, if not with deference, on every question that arises between the two Empires. This is not only the case in society, as it was with Princess Lieven and with a few influential friends. Madame Novikoff has all that and others besides. She not only receives, but she publishes. She is an authoress, a pamphleteer, and in her own way a journalist. In the press she was the most brilliant apologist Russia has ever had in any discussion arising between Russia and England. She has come to be regarded as being as much the national channel by which Russian views reach English ears, as the Russian Ambassador is the official medium for communicating the despatches of the Russian Foreign Office to the Court of St. James.

THE APOSTLE OF PANSLAVISM.

Remarkable as is the achievement, still more remarkable is the method by which it was accomplished. There has been no diabolical finesse, no Machiavelian subtlety, nothing but straightforward audacity and uncompromising devotion to principle. Take, for instance, the condition of things when she began her campaign in 1876. At that time Panslavism was the bugbear of the nations. All the Russian diplomatists spent their days in assuring the West that the Russian Government had no sympathy—none whatever, not the least little wee bit—with that portentous menace to the peace of the world. It was accepted in official and diplomatic circles that the correct line to pursue was to minimise the significance of these hot heads of volunteers, to prophesy peace, and above all things to disclaim any determination on the part of Russia to draw the sword. Madame Novikoff reversed all that. She took exactly the opposite tack. She glorified Panslavism, almost defied the volunteers, and declared in season and out of season that no matter what these miserable Petersburgers might say, Russia was determined at any cost, and without even counting the cost, to turn the Turks out of Bulgaria. To the old-time diplomatist this was the very acme of madness, the one certain method to provoke instant war. Madame Novikoff knew better. With a woman's quick intuition, she dived to the very heart of the situation, and saw that the popular instinct in England was identical with that of her Russian countrymen. Both were blazing heaven high

against the Turk, but while the Englishman found relief in swearing hard in resolutions seven lines long, the Russian, in good old crusader fashion, girt a sword about him, and strode off to the Balkans to teach the infidel to abstain from oppressing his Christian kinsfolk. So Madame Novikoff, brushing aside all the subterfuge of diplomacy, set to work to introduce the two peoples to each other.

Her friends in England—and they were many and influential—suddenly found her transfigured by the regenerating influence of an enthusiastic faith. Her intense fervour, her ardent sympathy, suffused by the unuttered and unutterable sorrow of a great bereavement, enabled some Englishmen, whose influence in England was not the least potent, to

Slavonic Societies, was, in many respects, one of the most remarkable men of his time. Almost alone among modern Russians he possessed, in a high degree, the genius of the orator, and his speeches, glowing with patriotic and religious passion, sounded in the ears of the silent millions as the peal of the tocsin at the dead hour of the night. In his speeches we have almost the only intelligible interpretation of Russian sentiment that was not primarily intended for the foreign market. He spoke to the hearts of his countrymen, and they, albeit unused to the stirring appeals of the popular orator, responded as steel-clad Europe answered the appeal of Peter the Hermit, not by phrases, but by facts. When in Russia I paid a pilgrimage to the great granite boulder which marks Aksakoff's grave in Troitsa Monastery, and felt, as I stood uncovered beside



PLACE DU LOUBRANKA, MOSCOW.

realise—as but for her they might not have realised—the sincerity and intensity of the emotions aroused in Russia by the revolt of the Southern Slavs. In her they beheld personified that unselfish enthusiasm of humanity which throbbed ungovernably in the heart of the Russian people; and even if they did not share they revered the lofty devotion which resulted in self-sacrifice so complete. Unofficial Moscow—the Russia of the volunteers as distinguished from official Russia, the Russia of the diplomats—was realised in our midst, not of course by the million by whom she was and is unknown, but by many of those by whom the million was swayed.

The first thing to do was to enable the British public to understand what was really in the heart of the Russian people. It so happened that at that time the usually dumb and inarticulate multitudes of Muscovy had found a voice. Ivan Aksakoff, the central fiery nucleus of the

the patriot's tomb, that it was more sacred than all the thaumaturgic images in the adjacent sanctuary. For, in a great crisis in a great nation's history, this man was the tongue of Russia, the tongue that spoke from a heart surcharged with emotions of a passionate enthusiasm of self-sacrifice such as is almost unknown in our Western lands. But when Madame Novikoff came to England in 1876, Ivan Aksakoff was not dead in Troitsa graveyard. That volcanic heart was in full eruption. He was busy in Moscow raising patriotic funds, organising volunteers for Serbia, and every now and then, when the occasion demanded, letting the peal of his sonorous eloquence sweep like a flood over the excited millions of Russia. Madame Novikoff, with a true instinct, decided to introduce M. Aksakoff to the English people, and for this purpose she translated and published as a small tractate M. Aksakoff's address to the Slavonic Committee

on the war in Servia. She was guided partly by her passionate devotion to her dead brother's memory. In his address M. Aksakoff had eulogised the volunteers, and referred with sympathetic homage to the death of young Kiréeff. Madame Novikoff probably thought more of paying a tribute to her brother's memory than of allaying British suspicion. But she worked more wisely than she knew. The little pamphlet had a great success. It supplied just that confirmation—unmistakable and unpremeditated—which was needed in order to convince John Bull that the Slavonic movement was as real and genuine and popular an agitation as that which had shattered the traditional policy of England in a week. "Unofficial Russia" was at least genuine. There was no mistaking the earnestness and sincerity of the volunteers who rushed in thousands to die in defence of the Servian. So it came to pass that among the anti-Turks, M. Aksakoff became a popular hero only second to Mr. Gladstone, and we all swore by the sterling sincerity of the great Panslavonic agitation.

was crushing downstairs. The pressure and the excitement were beginning to occasion her a little uneasiness when suddenly she heard Mr. Gladstone's voice. He had recognised her in the press, and, making his way to her side, offered her his arm and conducted her safely downstairs. Not content with this act of somewhat perilous courtesy, considering the accusations that were being hurled in reckless profusion against Mr. Gladstone on account of his alleged sympathy for Russia, the ex-Prime Minister insisted upon seeing Madame Novikoff safely home to her hotel. When, half-an-hour late, he appeared at the dinner party, to which a great admirer of his had invited half the diplomatic corps to do him honour, he apologised for his delay. "I came as soon as I could," he said; "I have hastened here after seeing Madame Novikoff to her hotel." I would have given something to have seen Count Schouvaloff's face as he heard Mr. Gladstone's announcement. Surely since Auguste Comte enunciated his famous precept, "Live openly," few men have ever led a more *à fresco*.



THE KREMLIN, MOSCOW.

AT ST. JAMES'S HALL.

It was about this time that the famous conference was held at St. James's Hall which gave such emphatic expression to the will of the nation that no war should be undertaken in defence of the Turk, and that Lord Salisbury should at the coming Conference, insist on the liberation of Bulgaria. It was at the St. James's Hall conference that the public first learned that Mr. Gladstone and Madame Novikoff were friends. The incident which gave rise at the time to no end of newspaper gossip, some of it innocent and some of it malicious, is such an excellent illustration of Mr. Gladstone's supreme disregard of appearances when the risk of misrepresentation of himself is weighed against the opportunity of doing a kindly action to another, that it is worth while mentioning it here. Mr. Gladstone had been the hero of the conference; he had just held the crowded assembly spell-bound for nearly two hours by one of his greatest speeches. It was one of the most exciting demonstrations I ever attended, and Mr. Gladstone never put more force and passion into his oratory. When the enthusiastic crowd was dispersing Madame Novikoff got caught in the human swirl that

life than Mr. Gladstone. I remember hearing him once say to Madame Novikoff that he had never written a letter during all the crisis which he was not quite willing to see in the *Times* next morning. This transparent simplicity of character, however, is so utterly incomprehensible to a certain class of minds, that it is not surprising that the Tory papers of the baser sort began to hint darkly that possibly the secret source of Mr. Gladstone's enthusiasm for the Bulgarians was to be found in the fascination of the syren who was supposed to be the secret emissary of "the Divine Figure from the North"!

All that, of course, was drivelling nonsense. Mr. Gladstone's views upon the Eastern Question were public property when Miss Olga Alexevna Kiréeff wore long clothes in her mother's nursery. Neither was Madame Novikoff in any sense an emissary from the Tzar. That she would now or at any time since her brother's death gladly do her country a good turn is only saying that she is a good patriot. But that she is in any sense an agent or an emissary or the tool of the Russian Government is about as rational as it would have been to have accused

me when I visited St. Petersburg of being the confidential envoy of Lord Salisbury.

As she had devoted herself in London to interpreting the Russia of Moscow to the English, so in Moscow she set herself to the interpretation of the Russia of St. James's Hall to Russians. It was quite as uphill a task in Russia as in England. When she began to write, it was regarded by almost every Russian as a foregone conclusion that, if a Russian soldier crossed the Danube, Lord Beaconsfield would proclaim war. In those dark days she used to declare that she was the only Russian who believed that it was possible to avert war with England if the liberation of Bulgaria were undertaken in grim earnest. Nothing daunted, however, she set to work, trying to make an impression on the minds of her countrymen that Mr. Gladstone might be able to restrain Lord Beaconsfield from going to war with Russia, but in Russia that seemed too good news to be true.

Immediately after the close of the Eastern agitation, I projected the publication of a brief history of that remarkable outburst of popular feeling which shattered the Anglo-Turkish Alliance and paved the way for the emancipation of Bulgaria. Mr. Gladstone was good enough to place at my disposal, without restriction, a large part of his correspondence during that stirring time, and from that source I am able to quote some letters that passed between him and Madame Novikoff, which are not without some little historic interest.

GENERAL IGNATIEFF'S MISSION.

The negotiations which followed the failure of the Conference at Constantinople, during which General Ignatieff came to London to renew his acquaintance with Lord Salisbury and to exchange notes with Mr. Gladstone, were very trying to the ardent patriot at Moscow. Mr. Gladstone's attitude throughout the whole of this trying time was most scrupulously correct. While never concealing his own opinion, he was most careful to remind his Russian friends that he was not in a position to give effect to his views. Here, for instance, is the substance of his conversation with Count Ignatieff, when that able and experienced diplomatist visited London immediately before the outbreak of war:—

I have my own opinions and my own ideas. But they are opinions without weight, and ideas without means of putting them into effect. The English people have decided the Eastern Question in a Christian sense. I do not say the Government, or the Parliament, or the wealthy classes, or the army, or the greater part of the Metropolitan press, but the people themselves have, heart and soul, revolted against the crimes and barbarities of the Porte. It is only in a very tardy fashion that the nation can influence the opinion and the action of Parliament on a question of this nature. It is only by by-elections that the people can act, and it is certain that for the last six months the by-elections have shown that they are influenced by the above conviction. The Tory majority will, I doubt not, vote for the Government, be its policy black or white or any other colour. The enormous majority of the Liberal party—with the exception of the very rich—desires the adoption of a firm and free policy in favour of the Christians, or rather, I may say, of the subject races. The Government permitted free and true speech to Lord Salisbury, but reserved to itself the authority to act, and at the present moment I believe very little in Ministerial action. Diplomacy has been discredited by the Conference at Constantinople. The Porte is elated, and the provinces crushed under foot. Truly a melancholy outcome!

THE GLADSTONE-NOVIKOFF CORRESPONDENCE.

His correspondence with Madame Novikoff displays the same anxiety not to mislead, the same scrupulous

care to understate rather than to overstate the possibilities of effective action in the cause of the peace of Europe and the liberation of Bulgaria. Here, for instance, is a letter which he addressed to Madame Novikoff on February 6, 1877:—

Do not wonder if I say I should not like even to repeat a letter to you, or allow it by so slight an act to be supposed that I wrote to you something peculiar in its nature. This absurd construction would be put upon either my writing often, or only with even the slightest indication of secrecy. It is true that in this matter I have no secrets, but I am compelled to be cautious. . . . I consider that we, the agitators, have gained two points: (a) the re-establishment of the European concert, (b) extrication from a disgraceful policy of virtual complicity with Turkey.

Incidental local elections, of which there have been remarkably few, are, in truth, the best guide, though short of a perfect one, as to national feeling. But I can now repeat strongly that in my opinion the nation is sound. . . .

Another word, a daring one, for I am going to advise. I should tell you first that about Khiva I do not care two straws. Further, I believe it just possible that there may be a *bonâ fide* pressure for its annexation to Russia. Nevertheless, I shall most deeply lament the annexation if it takes place at the present time, for it will give to our Turkish party exactly the handle which they want, and, taking the declaration of the Emperor through Count Schouvaloff, I feel convinced that it will do great and serious harm. Forgive me. —I am, very sincerely yours, W. E. GLADSTONE.

I learn with pleasure the fall of Midhat Pasha.

ON THE EVE OF WAR.

Madame Novikoff, on her part, as her manner is, was much more frankly and even fiercely outspoken. The following letters addressed by her to Mr. Gladstone give us interesting and vivid glimpses of the state of things in the fiery heart of Old Muscovy during the time when diplomatists in all the Chancellories of Europe were wearing out their quills in the production of spider-web protocols with which to bind fast and lay to rest the God of War:—

March 12.—Thank you very much for your most interesting and important letter. The terrible report is spread here widely, that if Russia should declare war, as we all earnestly desire, England is going simply to occupy Constantinople, and keep it for good as her own property. Now, Turkey is rapidly going to her own suicide, and certainly can never be a dangerous neighbour to Russia; but England is superior in every sense, and it makes one hesitate to undertake such a serious war under such circumstances. Of course, were the Opposition now in power, Christian provinces would be allowed to breathe, but as it is now evident that, in spite of the generous elements brought forth chiefly by you and partly by the Duke of Argyll—whose name is also pronounced here with great respect and admiration—the Government of England does not pay much attention to lofty feelings, and has other objects in view. Still, happen what may, I think—and not I alone, but thousands of Russians think as I—it is our duty to defend the Christians if nobody else has pity upon them. We are bewildered to see that Mr. Hardy's cynical remark about the "first principles of religion," should pass unnoticed by his listeners in the press. How difficult it is for countries to understand each other! My best love to Mrs. Gladstone.—Ever yours sincerely, OLGA N.

April 18.—I have not heard from you for a long time, and regret it very much; of course I have no claim upon your kind remembrances. You already know that Russia is not checked by Lord B.'s determination to defend his beloved Turks, and she is not afraid to make new, terrible sacrifices. In six days (24/12 April) war will be declared. The Emperor goes to Kishineff to-morrow; the declaration of war will be sent from there. You cannot conceive the agony through which we lived during all this useless

diplomatic twaddle, which only lost time and tried one's patience. But our Emperor has resumed his noble position, and all our hearts are with his generous determination. England prevents Greece from joining the insurrection, but that we of course expected.

No help for Lord Derby. What will the Opposition do now since peace is no more to be thought of? Can you explain why the Liberal party showed so little resistance in both Houses? I am sure there must have been some reason for it which we foreigners fail to understand. Is it true that Lady Strangford admits Servian children to her home, or Russians, only on condition of their abandoning their Greek creed? Our papers speak much of that, but I only believe what I hear from you. Do write me a few lines. If in free England people cannot correspond without being calumniated in the most vulgar way, England evidently is degenerating. Pardon my speaking so rudely. Best remembrances to Mrs. G.—Yours most truly,
OLGA N.

April 22.—All our newspapers of to-day ascribe to England the three following plans:—(1) To occupy Athens and Crete, preventing Greece by all means to rise and help us; (2) Prohibition to Russian vessels passing Gibraltar; (3) and occupy Constantinople if Turkey gets too great a smashing. I confess I am at a loss. All this is tantamount to a declaration of war against Russia. I thought, and I assured my friends, that England was on the whole favourable to the Christians. I beseech you to get us a key to solve these mysteries; but who can explain things better than you? Best remembrances to Mrs. G.

WAR DECLARED.

April 24/12.—The declaration of war was received here to day at 2 p.m. At 5 p.m. the Town Council assembled. Very great enthusiasm. The Town Council at once offered a million of roubles and one thousand beds for the wounded. Cries were heard from different directions, "It is too little, far too little." Then it was decided to consider the sum as a simple beginning. The merchants came also together, and the same thing was repeated, also a voluntary donation of a million. One hundred and sixty ladies offered their services as sisters of charity, one hundred of them having already passed their examinations. Russia seems quite revived. What will England do? I know what she would do if you were at the head of the Government. But as it is now—Well, we'll do our duty, and happen what may.—Yours sincerely,
OLGA N.

May 2, 1877.—It is perfectly wonderful how often English diplomatists are misled in their judgment. I'll give you an extract from a letter which reached me at this moment:—"L'Ambassadeur d'Angleterre est furieux de la marche des affaires, prétendant qu'il a été trompé par les Russes, et qu'il a assuré tout le temps son gouvernement qu'il n'y avait qu'un très petit (!!!) parti qui croyait l'honneur national en jeu. Ce bon vieux Leflo (Ambassadeur de France) lui a nettement observé l'autre jour 'Plaignez vous encore quand c'est uniquement grâce à vos récits mensongers (!) que nous devons la guerre! Oui, je maintiens mon dire, vous avez donné sur eux de fausses informations.' Le 9 Avril Leflo reçoit un telegramme de Paris du Duc Decazes, 'Vous êtes trop alarmistes vous et vos rapports. La guerre est impossible. Personne ne veut la guerre. Je pars pour Nice.' 'Eh, bien,' répond Leflo, 'j'aurai le plaisir de vous en faire revenir dans trois jours.' La guerre fut déclarée le 12/24 Avril."

The enthusiasm is intense. The donations so numerous and spontaneous that even Russians scarcely believe their own eyes. No description can give you an idea of what is going on here since war was declared. How blind some people have been these last months! I think I always told you that every day of peace was a day of agony as long as nothing serious was secured for the Slavs.

Do write to me, dear Mr. Gladstone, if you can do so without exposing yourself to some danger. In free England

there is a kind of slavery quite curious to Russians, and what they call "the free proceedings of the press," sometimes terribly low and vulgar. Pardon me speaking to you so frankly.—Yours ever, in spite of the press,
OLGA N.

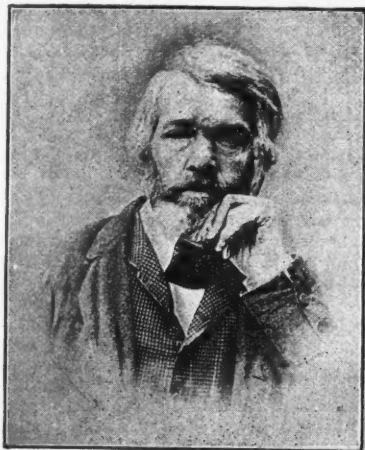
May 10.—German and French papers assume that the neutrality of England is not to be trusted, and that very large sums (from the Indian Budget) are already given to the Turks. It seems, likewise, that Crete will be taken by England.

It was not only in removing misconception and promoting good feeling in England towards Russia that she found abundant scope for all her energies. Distrust and suspicion of England in Russia was almost, though not quite, as great an impediment in the way of a good understanding. Although, like most ladies moving in the highest circles round the Court—her brothers had both been pages to the Empress, and the only surviving brother is Lieut.-General, attached to the Grand Duke Constantine—she had never dreamed of contributing to newspapers, she no sooner found herself back in Moscow at the close of 1876 than she saw the necessity of availing herself of the press as the means of assuring her countrymen that there was a nobler England than that of Lord Beaconsfield, and that there were Englishmen, and those of the best, who sympathised as cordially and as intensely with the oppressed Slavs as the Russians themselves. She began by contributing a graphic and sympathetic account of the St. James's Hall Conference to the *Moscow Gazette*, which was edited by her friend M. Katkoff. To the *Moscow Gazette* and the *Contemporary News*, the Slavophil organ of Moscow, edited by another friend (M. Guiloroff-Platooroff), she contributed a series of articles all directed to the same end—to the establishment of a good feeling between England and Russia and the removal of that senseless spirit of mutual suspicion, to which, alas! half a million of gallant men have been sacrificed within three short years.

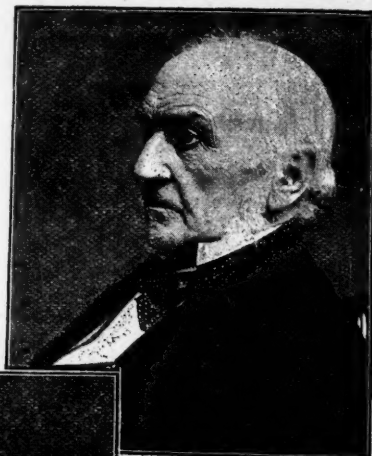
Thus, at last, the fateful word had been spoken. Russia drew the sword, cast away the scabbard, and strove resolutely southward to achieve single-handed the task from which allied Europe had shrunk aghast.

ENGLAND AND THE WAR.

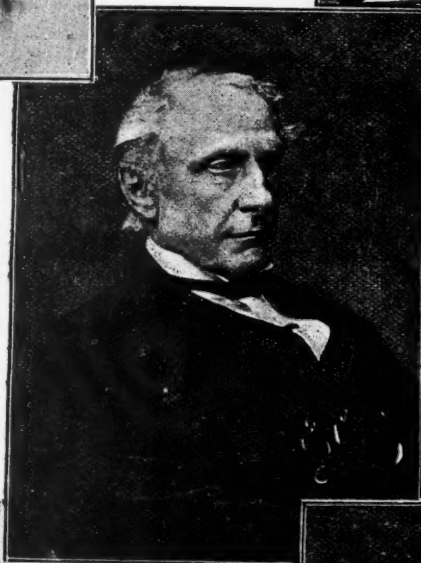
It is not pleasant for an Englishman to look back upon that terrible year, 1877. For all the bloodshed in these prolonged campaigns we were responsible. But for the criminal and short-sighted selfishness of our anti-Russians there would have been no war. Bulgaria might have been Lebanonised if the British fleet had been despatched to Constantinople with the mandate of Europe, as the Emperor of Russia had proposed in the midst of the atrocity agitation. A crowded public meeting at Darlington, the very headquarters of the Peace Society, had passed, with unanimous enthusiasm, a resolution demanding the acceptance of the Tzar's proposition, but Downing Street would none of it. It was the distinct policy of Prince Bismarck to bring on a war in the East of Europe. Russia would break her teeth on the Balkans; she would be less formidable a neighbour to Germany. So Lord Beaconsfield was not discouraged from Berlin when he refused to combine to coerce the Turk, and a Russo-Turkish war was the inevitable result. That war cost Russia 100,000 men and £100,000,000. That is the price which Russia had to pay for England's patronage of the Turk. How many hundreds of thousands the Turk lost in men and in money no one can calculate, for the curse of our friendship was to him a bitterer malison than the curse of our enmity was to Russia. Its net result, however, was that the backbone of the Ottoman Empire was cut out with the Russian sword, the Austrians



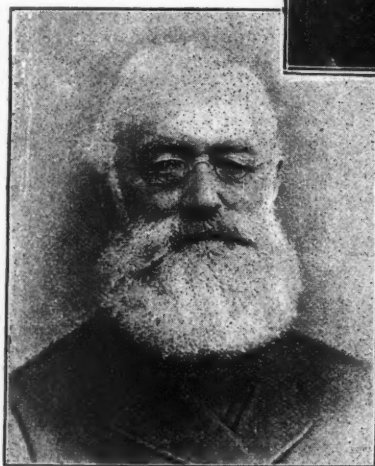
THOMAS CARLYLE.



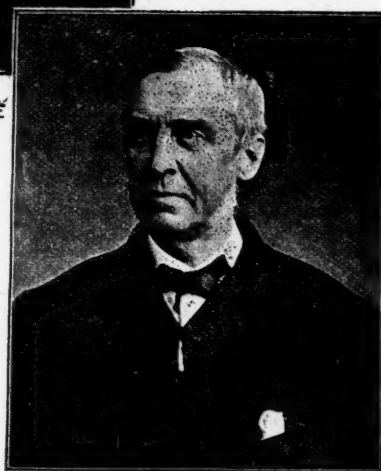
MR. GLADSTONE.



A. W. KINGLAKE



REV. DR. OVERBECK.



MR. J. A. FROUDE.

SOME OF MADAME NOVIKOFF'S FRIENDS.

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amputated Bosnia, and then Herzegovina, Serbia, Montenegro, and Greece appropriated fragments of the dismembered empire, and England, to fill up the measure of the cup of her shame, filched Cyprus.

MADAME NOVIKOFF'S SALON.

It was during the war, while Plevna was still standing, that I first made Madame Novikoff's acquaintance. She had returned to London, and was holding her little court at Symonds's Hotel, Brook Street. For twelve months past I had been holding the most advanced position against the anti-Russians in England, as she had been holding the most advanced position against the anti-English party in Moscow. I had been urging my countrymen daily for a year past to do, in concert with Russia, what her countrymen, at infinite sacrifice of blood and treasure, were now doing alone. During my campaign in the North I had frequently referred to the heroism of the Russian volunteers in Serbia as affording the most conclusive proof of the disinterested devotion and genuine popular sympathy of the Russian people for their oppressed kinsfolk in the Balkans. One of these articles in the *Northern Echo* Mr. Freeman had given to Madame Novikoff whilst she was staying at Somerlease. It led to correspondence, and when Madame Novikoff revisited London she asked me to call upon her. Then began a friendship which, although subjected to many violent strains, chiefly arising from differences of opinion on the subject of religious freedom, has never been interrupted for a single week. Madame Novikoff began to write for the *Northern Echo* in the autumn of 1877, and I subsequently asked her to write for the *Pall Mall Gazette*. We, the outposts in our respective countries, formed a firm and, for me at least, a very useful alliance. We had one object—the liberation of the Slavs, and one formula by which it was to be obtained—the establishment of good relations between Russia and England. In the face of a public already in the full fierce flush of the Jingo delirium we raised together the banner of the Anglo-Russian alliance, and under that flag we have fought together as comrades wherever and whenever a blow could be struck in the good cause.

The series of letters which she published in the *Northern Echo* in the winter of 1877 were subsequently republished, with a preface by Mr. Froude, under the title, "Is Russia Wrong? By a Russian Lady." Coming out as they did just as the Russian armies were converging on Constantinople, they attracted, and deservedly attracted, a large measure of attention. They formed the basis of an article which M. de Laveleye wrote for a leading English review; but so great was the prejudice existing even in Liberal quarters against the mysterious "Russian agent," that M. de Laveleye was not allowed to refer by name to the book on which he based his article. The introductory reference to Madame Novikoff was struck out—a curious inverted homage to the irrational dread entertained even by robust Radicals of Princess Lieven Secunda.

It was during these trying months that I was first introduced to Madame Novikoff's salon. It was there that I first met Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Kinglake, Mr. Froude, Mr. Stansfeld, Mr. Courtney, Count Beust, Mr. Matthew Arnold, and a host of other notables. I shall never forget the feeling of awe that came over me when in the most matter of fact way Madame Novikoff proposed one day to take me to see Mr. Carlyle. Had she proposed to dine with the Apostle Paul I could hardly have been more startled. Carlyle, from my earliest boyhood, had been as one of the greater gods in a shadowy

Olympus. To call upon him as if he were an actual mortal seemed like a chapter out of fairyland. But it was delightfully real when, half an hour afterwards, we were seated in the familiar parlour in Cheyne Row, listening to the Chelsea Sage's fierce denunciations of Lord Beaconsfield and enthusiastic eulogies of the Russians, "the only European race which had not forgotten how to obey."

I was much impressed with the stately courtliness of Mr. Carlyle's manner, the heartiness of his laugh, and the marked regard which he showed to "the Russian leddy," as he called her. When he was with her there was not a trace of the grim sardonic spirit which has left such a dark shadow over his memory. His bright blue eyes, the russet-red on his cheek, contrasted strangely with my previous conception of the man with features scarred with wrinkles and gloomy with undying grief.

MR. CARLYLE.

Mr. Carlyle afterwards talked to me a good deal about Madame Novikoff, "a very patriotic leddy," as he observed. They used to drive together on week days in Lady Ashburton's carriage, and on Sundays in the Chelsea omnibus, where they must have seemed a curious pair to the inquisitive and hero-worshipping conductor. Froude was generally with them during these drives. At Mr. Carlyle's also I met Mr. Lecky, and subsequently she took me to Mr. Froude. It was a great new world to me to see the men whom I had been reading and writing about all my life for the first time face to face. Still more important was it to meet Mr. Gladstone, with whom I had for some time past been in correspondence, and to come for the first time behind the scenes of English and foreign political life.

CONSTANTINOPLE IN DANGER.

When, after the fall of Plevna and the advance of the Russian armies across the Balkans, Madame Novikoff returned to Russia, her literary activity was again transferred from London to Moscow. The anxieties of that time are depicted in the letters which passed between the two capitals. When she left London, there was reason to hope that England and Austria, the two Powers which on the right hand and the left had held up the hands of the Unspeakable Turk, would acquiesce in the legitimate consequences of the Russian triumphs. I remember as late as Christmas, 1877, being assured by Mr. Cowen, who had then not yet resumed his mantle of Russophobic seer, that all fear of English intervention, even to save Constantinople, was entirely out of the question. It was unjust to the Government to imagine that they wished such a thing, and if they wished it they could do nothing. As for the danger of a popular agitation in favour of war, that was preposterous. The people were far more interested in the French elections than in the fate of Turkey. Not even the summons to Parliament to assemble in January disturbed his equanimity. There was no danger, and I was a fool for my pains in fretting about imaginary perils. Alas, less than two months after that conversation that very man was foremost in the ranks of those who by voice and pen were hounding their countrymen into one of the maddest and most criminal enterprises ever contemplated by a political gamester. Lord Carnarvon's resignation gave us the first warning that there was gunpowder in the air, and when, some weeks later, Lord Derby resigned as a protest against the burlesque *Chinoiserie* of bringing the Sepoys to Malta, all but the most persistent optimists despaired of peace.

THE CESSION OF BESSARABIA.

On April 1, 1878, Lord Salisbury took office, and launched his famous April Fools'-day Memorandum, which he was shortly afterwards to cap, word by word and clause by clause, in the famous secret agreement with Count Schouvaloff. On the same day Mr. Gladstone sent to Madame Novikoff the following interesting letter on behalf of Roumania :—

April 1, 1878.

The state of affairs is most painful. What I had to say upon the Peace and the European settlement was published to the world in the *Nineteenth Century* in January and in March. It is a bitter disappointment to find the conclusion of one war for which there was weighty cause followed by another for which there is no adequate cause at all, and which will be an act of utter wickedness if it come to pass, which God forbid, on our side or on both! That unhappy subject on the bit of Bessarabia, on which I have given you my mind with great freedom (for, otherwise, what is the use of writing at all?), threatens to be in part the pretext and in part the cause of enormous mischief, and, in my opinion, to mar and taint at a particular point the immense glory which Russia has acquired—already complete in a military sense, and waiting to be consummated in a moral sense too. In my opinion, the British Government will use the unfortunate intention of Russia about the bit of Bessarabia to darken and confuse the immediate question on which they have broken with her about the Congress. This is clear to me, because they have learned and have printed the statement that Prince G— has told Roumania he means to adhere to his demand. If this is not true, it should be contradicted. If it is true, then, however untenable the demand of Lord Derby about the rule of procedure, there will be a political shifting of the issue to another ground, on which every Liberal Englishman will be against Russia, so far as the merits are concerned, although some may say—I am not one of these—"It is no affair of mine."—Believe me, in much concern, very faithfully yours,

W. E. GLADSTONE.

Neither Mr. Gladstone nor Lord Salisbury, thus forming their forces on behalf of the Bessarabian strip, could save it from Russia. It was only a trifle, but it was necessary to Russia in order to obliterate the last vestige of the Crimean War—always excepting the monument in Waterloo Place, concerning which Mr. Bright once made a notable remark. He was talking to Madame Novikoff about that monument. "The a," he said, "is misplaced, it should have been at the beginning, not at the end of the word 'Crimea.'" When the Berlin Congress performed in public the comedy rehearsed in private with Count Schouvaloff, the Russians, who were very imperfectly informed as to the significance of that surrender, waited the result with fretful impatience. On June 13/25, 1878, Madame Novikoff wrote to Mr. Gladstone :—

Allow me to send you an extract from the *Journal de St. Petersburg*, which perhaps may interest you. I confess the presence of your Beaconsfield renders the meeting at Berlin anything but hopeful. He seems determined to spoil all our work. Have you had time to glance at my last O. K. ? (June 15, *Northern Echo*.) We all are in a state of agony. It'll be a shame to be Russian if the Slavs are abandoned after all our terrible sacrifices. I do not know of any single case of anybody having made the campaign who is not ailing now. Our troops suffer immensely from the Turkish climate; but we knew it was no joke to undertake this war. Still, we were guided by our moral sense and did it. If all our losses bring to us no result . . . it will be a mortal blow. Let us wait. . . . God bless you for all your noble energy.

THE BERLIN TREATY.

When at last the great melodrama was complete, and Russia consented to the dismemberment of liberated

Bulgaria, and the reinslavement of emancipated Macedonia, Moscow patriotism could not contain itself for fury. Russia, it was true, had obtained the trivial annexations for which alone she had asked. Lord Beaconsfield surrendered whatever annexation was demanded. But when it was a question of increasing the area of freedom he was inexorable. Seldom in all the discreditable annals of England's policy on the Levant is to be found a more disgraceful chapter than that which records how Lord Beaconsfield threatened to plunge the world into wide-wasting war, in order to secure on paper, for the devastators of Bulgaria, the right to reoccupy the Balkan fortresses, from which they had been driven by the Russian sword, and in which, from that day to this, they have never dared to place a single soldier. In place of the solid and secured right of freedom and self-government which has transformed Bulgaria, Macedonia was thrust back under the uncovenanted mercies of the Turk, while hypocrisy was once more incarnated in the lying clauses under which the Powers exacted from the Turk a promise to introduce local reforms and autonomous institutions. Thirteen years have passed since that clause was consummated, and from that day to this not a single step has been taken to secure the fulfilment of the Turk's promises which England substituted for the Russian guarantees. Madame Novikoff was indignant, and this time she did well to be angry :—

Moscow, July 23, 1878.

My dear Mr. Gladstone,—What England has done towards Greece, Russia has towards all the Slavs! We have abandoned, betrayed their hopes, their confidence. I am so distressed, so ashamed, so wretched, that I could not at once thank you for your few lines of July 2nd, though it really was the only pleasant moment that I had during all this terrible month; the perusal of your manly, generous, noble thoughts was a godsend. I have lately translated Aksakoff's last speech. Mr. Stead will, I hope, insert and send it you. Please read it if you care to know why the whole of Moscow feels as wretched as I do. God bless you for all you are doing still.—Yours ever heartily,

O. K.

AN INTERVIEW WITH GORTSCHAKOFF.

It is said that when Prince Gortschakoff wrote at the end of his report on the Berlin Treaty, "This is the saddest page in my whole career," "And in mine too," added the Tzar Alexander II. with his own hand. Prince Gortschakoff, however, became the mark for vehement denunciation in Moscow. As the fates would have it, Prince Gortschakoff and Madame Novikoff met on their way to Berlin, and found themselves in the same train journeying southward, shortly after the Berlin Treaty was signed. Madame Novikoff vehemently denounced the policy of the Russian Government in an interview, of which some day I may publish the notes. "Are you not afraid of Siberia?" asked the old Chancellor jestingly. "If I should go to Siberia you should send all Russia with me. We all think alike. It was treason to the Slavs to consent to the partition of Bulgaria." Prince Gortschakoff assumed a graver tone. "We have no choice," he said bitterly. Had we assented it would have meant war." War! I suppose with England," said she. "So the old Jew frightened us out of our duty, and made us sacrifice our sacrifices!" "Nonsense," said he gravely, "Lord Beaconsfield's threats were idle enough. It was not England alone, it was Austria who endangered the position." "Oh, Austria would never fight," said Madame Novikoff. "I beg your pardon, Madame," he said, "the Russian Embassy at Vienna gave us the most categorical assurances that if we persisted, the Austrian armies would have occupied Roumania. It was a bitter necessity, but still it was a necessity."

When next Madame Novikoff visited England the Afghan war had begun, and she had plenty to do in vindicating the ways of Russia in Central Asia to the angry and incredulous people, who, in that excess of madness, were flinging away scores of thousands of lives and millions of gold in making our relations with the Afghans more inimical to India than the worst which the Russians could have done. This second series of "O. K." letters she published in a pamphlet, under the title of "Friends or Foes?" Returning to England again in the autumn of 1879, she brought out a complete series of her letters in the well-known volume "Russia and England," which Mr. Gladstone reviewed in the *Nineteenth Century* on the eve of the General Election of 1880.

MR. GLADSTONE ON THE O. K. LETTERS.

The following extracts from Mr. Gladstone's article explain the nature and the scope of the book, and furnish the estimate of a no mean judge of political controversy as to the merits of the Russian conversationalist:—

This volume is the work of a lady, manifestly possessed of a great talent either for politics or, at any rate, for the effective handling of political controversy. The name of O. K. is well known; but the transparent veil, with which she has thought fit not to hide but to shade her features, is not to be removed by the rash hands of a reviewer. For a considerable time she has been wont, amidst our hottest controversies on the Eastern Question, to state boldly the case of her country in the columns of a provincial journal which is called the *Northern Echo*, is published at Darlington, and has fought the battle of the subject races in the Ottoman Empire for the last four years with the keen intelligence of their neighbours in Yorkshire and the unhesitating courage of Britons. She has at least a lover's quarrel with us, and in conducting it she exercises the privilege of plain speaking. Were she reserved, diplomatic, and (to use a homely phrase) mealy-mouthed on this point her work would be a pointless dart. The stringency and severity of her critical remarks give the book its principal interest and value. It must be read by Englishmen, at a multitude of points, with needful and salutary pain. Nor is the work, when viewed apart from its political and moral aims, by any means without literary value. It is eminently readable: clear and fresh in style, full of point and ease.

After making copious extracts from her letters, Mr. Gladstone says:—

These citations will have been sufficient to convey a fair idea of the style, the talents, and the aim of our authoress; and with these some useful lessons to ourselves. Few will fail to recognise, amidst their stringency and pungency, a basis of good sense, and even of goodwill, together with much persuasive power. Those who, on a broader ground, may consult this book for indications of probable Russian and Slavonian policy as to the future of Eastern Europe, will be at no loss to find what they seek.

Irrespective of concurrence with each of its particular opinions, its publication should be hailed with thankfulness, as a contribution to the cause of peace, and to the consolidation, now sorely needed, of public order and confidence in Europe.

HER LATER WRITINGS.

The General Election shortly after placed Mr. Gladstone in power, vindicating Madame Novikoff in the eyes of M. Katkoff and others who had always doubted the possibility of the defeat of an anti-Russian Ministry by the English constituencies, and terminating the long struggle against the forces of evil in the most satisfactory fashion. The editor of the *Moscow Gazette* dedicated her a long and enthusiastic leader, saying proudly, "Our distinguished correspondent, O. K., turns out to have been extremely clear-sighted in her foresight, and we

must admit that she was right and we were wrong in our estimate of the English Liberal sympathies and forces." Only once since then has there been any real danger of war with Russia. That occurred in the spring of 1885, when the Penjdeh episode brought the two Empires into dangerous antagonism. Madame Novikoff at that time was not in England.

No longer being required to stand on guard against the sudden access of delirium on the part of the British Jingo, Madame Novikoff has devoted herself of late years to the lighter task of explaining Russian institutions, combatting English prejudices, and of contributing as best she could to the *rapprochement* between the two nations, which is the be all and end all of her policy. Her most serious literary work was the somewhat cumbersome "Skobelev and the Slavonic Cause," published by Longmans some seven or eight years ago. To Madame Novikoff, as to most of the Moscow Slavophiles, Skobelev was a great military hero. He was also a personal friend and political admirer, and Madame Novikoff has an autograph portrait of the Slavonic Mars, inscribed to Olga Alexevna, "From an enthusiastic admirer of her political work." The second part of the book is an exposition of what Slavophiles mean by the Slavonic Cause. It is useful and ponderous, but far out of the range of the appetite of the average Briton.

Madame Novikoff first introduced to the British public Count Tolstoi's exquisite little parable, "What makes people to live," the translation of which from her pen appeared in *Fraser's Magazine* long before Tolstoi became a fashion. Madame Novikoff does not like Count Tolstoi; there is an old feud between them, owing to the sneer which he flung out against the volunteers for Serbia at the end of "Anna Karenina," sneers with which M. Katkoff refused to sully the patriotic columns of the journal in which "Anna" first saw the light. Madame Novikoff has also written for the *Nineteenth Century* and the *Contemporary Review*, explaining and defending the policy of Russia. Among her other articles are "The New Departure in Russia," "Temperance Legislation in Russia," "The Crisis in Serbia," "The Tercentenary of Siberia," and various letters and articles in defence of the Russian Government in its dealings with the Jews.

HER QUARREL WITH THE JEWS.

It is an old quarrel that between Madame Novikoff and the Jews. During the great crisis, when she stood almost alone, labouring to maintain peace and avert the horrible and desolating calamity of a war between two Empires that encircle the world, the Jews were the bitterest and deadliest enemies of peace. From the *Daily Telegraph* to the *Jewish World* the Semitic race was all for war. The Jews were perfectly ready to set the world on fire in order to roast their Russian bear. When the Tzar declared war in Moscow, in 1877, the *Jewish World* shrieked for war against Russia. It declared that Russia was the arch-foe of civilisation, and advocated a universal league against Russia. It proclaimed "no quarter to the grand modern representative of brute force, and insisted that on no pretext should he be permitted to cross the prescribed territorial cordon." "The time for immediate and vigorous resistance has arrived, and we trust the English Government will lead the way." It is true that in the course of such a war immeasurably greater horrors would have been inflicted upon humanity than are complained of by all the Jews in Christendom; it was quite impossible to regard the Jewish element in international policy as other than a powerful and dangerous enemy to

peace. If Madame Novikoff is now publishing a pamphlet on the subject of the Philo-Jewish Meeting at the Mansion House, we owe it perhaps a little to the fact that when peace hung in the balance the Jews did their best and worst to bring about war.

Madame Novikoff is zealous for the Greek Orthodox religion, but no one could ever mistake her for a devotee. Still her "religion" is so much an affair of ritual on one side and of patriotism on the other, that it is simply impossible to make her see the ideal side of any more spiritual faith. Last year she developed an active zeal for temperance reform, and in their country place, in the government of Tamboff, she has been conducting quite a temperance mission; her son, supporting her, induced all the peasants, save one, to vote for the closing of the public-house, the one solitary dissident being the publican, whose business was suppressed with characteristic ruthlessness and without a penny compensation by the local-voting majority. She is also a directress of Russian prisons, and if she could only be sent to Siberia to investigate personally the questions at issue between De Windt and George Kennan, it would probably be good for both Siberia and Madame Novikoff.



GENERAL NOVIKOFF.



MADAME KIREEFF.



MDL N. KIREEFF.

No woman in all Europe could be selected for such an investigation who has a kinder heart or a more ready sympathy. But Mrs. Browning's lines about the limitation of the female imagination apply literally to Madame Novikoff. For a single red-haired child ill of a fever there is nothing that she would not do. There is no sacrifice of time, labour, and money which she would not make. She is constantly doing the maddest acts of private charity. In all her controversies about Russian prisons it is painfully evident that she has never been herself a prisoner. Otherwise she would not so constantly ignore the fact that "overcrowding" means death by torture, and that it is idle to boast of the abolition of the knout as a triumph of humanity when the substitution of imprisonment for the lash means exposure to the horrors of overcrowding. The Black Hole of Calcutta, it should never be forgotten, was only a case of overcrowding. This deficiency of the realising imagination is a defect which causes more suffering in the administration of an empire than any deliberate desire to be cruel or offensive.

Though as a controversialist Madame Novikoff is essentially feminine, she has nevertheless made her mark, and made it deeper and broader than

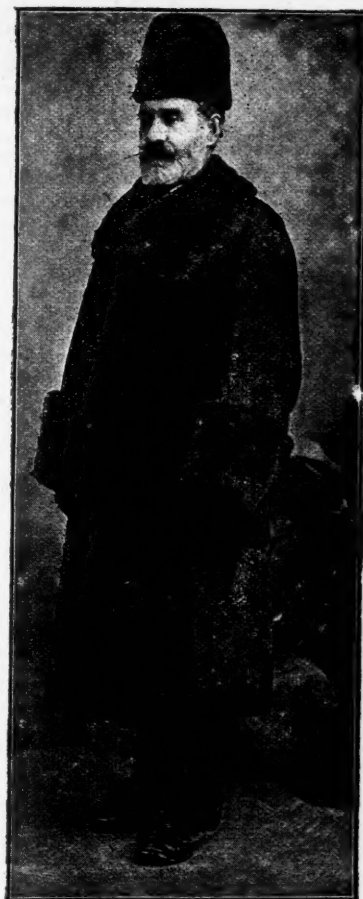
any other lady diplomatist of our day. There is a better defence from the controversial point of view of Russian policy in "Russia and England" than in all the despatches of the Russian Foreign Office, unquestionably able as many of those have been. Then, again, if sometimes flippant, and even imprudent, she is always good-natured. The claw may be there, and it can scratch, but it is well concealed in the velvety cushion.

Madame Novikoff sings well, and has a wonderful, resonant voice, with which she once delighted the poor inmates of Bedlam Asylum. In the great hall it was heard to advantage. It is a voice full of fire and fervour, for it is only at her music that Madame Novikoff reveals the depth of emotion that lies hidden beneath that gay abandon of manner which is such a charm to her friends. Madame Novikoff is a good friend, and not a bad enemy. She is the devoted mother of an only son, and her affection for her only surviving brother is like the love of David and Jonathan. M. de Novikoff, her husband, who died last year, was considerably her senior. He was a distinguished lieutenant-general, of serious classical culture, the brother of the M. de Novikoff who was ambassador at Vienna. In the closing years of life he held

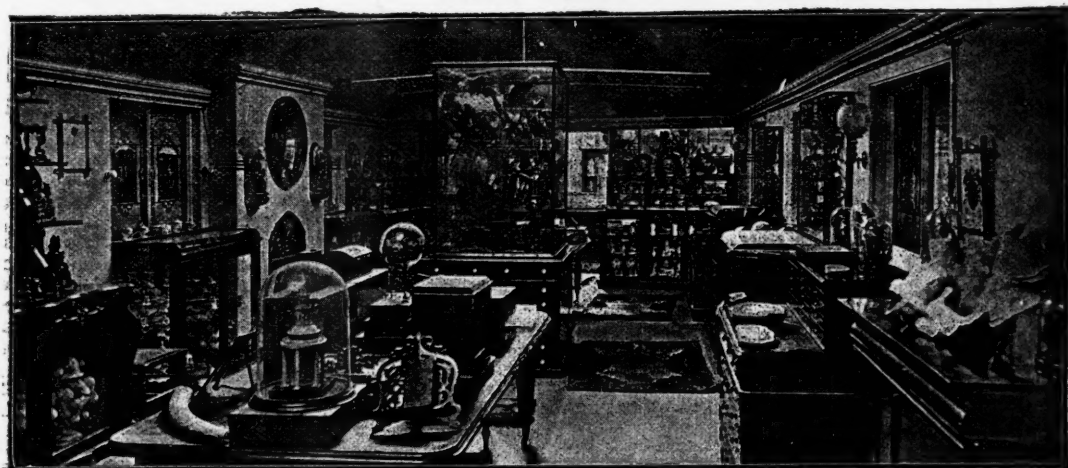
an important post at the University of St. Petersburg, directly under the Ministry of M. Delianoff.

Madame Novikoff has always taken the keenest interest in everything calculated to bring Russia and England together, whether it be in facilitating the reception of Anglicans into the Russian fold, or of opening up Siberia to the oversea trade projected by Captain Wiggins. Whatever she undertakes engrosses her completely. She can never think of two things at the same time, and as she is preoccupied at this moment about her Jewish pamphlet, she does not care about anything else in the world, not even about herself.

Some day—may it be long hence—when Madame Novikoff's correspondence is published, it will be seen how wide was the range of her acquaintance, how devoted the allegiance of her friends. Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett once said that she had strengthened Russia more in her dispute with England than if she had equipped an army corps of one hundred thousand men. It is satisfactory to know that by strengthening Russia she at the same time conferred an even greater benefit upon England by helping to save us from a war in which more than one hundred thousand men would have found a bloody grave.



MR. F. J. HORNIMAN.



From photographs by the]

THE HORNIMAN MUSEUM.

[London Stereoscopic Company.

COUNT MATTEI'S REMEDIES AND THE CURE OF CANCER.

THE PROPOSED EXPERIMENTAL HOSPITAL.

THE publication of the article, "Can Cancer be Cured?" in the last number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, has succeeded in commanding the attention not only of the public but of the profession, and I am glad to be able to announce that there is every prospect that the proposed crucial test suggested by Sir Morell Mackenzie and Professor Huxley will soon be applied.

A SEASIDE HOME.

With regard to the establishment of a small experimental hospital I have received two proposals. The first reached me from a widow lady at Brighton, who wrote as follows:—

My husband died of cancer, after an appalling illness, and I naturally take a profound interest in anything that promises a cure, or even an alleviation, of this most terrible disease. So many cases have become known to me of late years. I have been corresponding with Count Mattei, and was thinking of starting a kind of amateur dispensary of his medicines (gratis to those who cannot afford to pay); but if the matter is going to be taken up publicly, I should be glad to do whatever lies in my power to assist. Solitary efforts can be but as a drop in the ocean compared to the combined efforts of philanthropic individuals. In order to give the Mattei system a fair trial, the surroundings ought to be considered; and if a home or private hospital is to be opened for the reception of a few cancer patients, to try the efficacy of the Mattei treatment, I beg to suggest that some bright and bracing health resort be selected. It is my opinion, based on some years' experience, that, in addition to special treatment and diet, cancer patients require sunshine and bracing air, cheerful company, and lively surroundings, even out of doors, in order to keep them from brooding over their awful affliction.

An experimental home for the cancer cure, once started, would soon become self-supporting, for cancer is by no means confined to the poorer classes. Its victims abound amongst the well-to-do, many of whom would gladly pay for three or six or twelve months' treatment in a cheerful house away from their own familiar cares and worries. Only let the efficacy of the Mattei treatment once be demonstrated, and the benefits of such a home could soon be extended to those who cannot afford to pay. As my contribution towards such an experiment, I would offer to furnish a house comfortably and suitably, and give my services as superintendent, having had much experience in the care of the sick. I must not offer more at present, for I know I should not be able to carry out such a project unaided; but I am certain there are many who would be willing to help if they only saw a practical way before them.

A WARD IN ST. SAVIOUR'S.

The second was from Mrs. Palmer, Hospitalier-Superior of the St. Saviour's Hospital, Osnaburgh Street, Regent's Park, N.W., who wrote as follows on 22nd January, 1891:—

You invite communications from any who are willing to aid in the scientific experiment you desire to further respecting the efficacy of the remedies. I am ready to place at your disposal a ward of five beds free, to place a good nurse, skilled in cancer-dressings, at your disposal, and to accept any arrangements you may think will be for the furtherance of your object; the medical officer for the treatment to be appointed by yourselves, and full access given to any members of the faculty who may desire to

watch the progress of the treatment. You will see, by a small pamphlet I send with this, that I have been struggling with cancer for twenty years. I have no other motive but the cure of disease, and am indifferent to the methods used, if efficacious. I need scarcely say I am skilled in cancer-nursing, and would supervise the treatment of patients sent in, and observe most strictly the regimen prescribed. Notwithstanding the confident assertions of Count Mattei, Lady Paget, and others, I am not sanguine as to the results. I am perfectly unprejudiced in the matter. I may yet find I am mistaken, and shall be truly glad if it proves to be so.

THE MATTEI HOSPITAL ON THE RIVIERA.

I have received a third letter, from the Riviera, as follows:—

Sir.—Your eloquent article entitled "Can Cancer be cured?" has filled the hearts of Matteists with joy and hope—joy that at last the subject should have been brought before the public—hope that, at last, scientific research will be made into the alleged cures, by these wonderful specifics, not only of cancer, but of other diseases hitherto considered incurable.

In your article you say that Sir Morell Mackenzie, in answer to your appeal, proposes that a test hospital be established for five or six cancer patients; and you call upon the public, in the name of suffering humanity, to come forward and found such a hospital.

Feeling sure that whatever you undertake will be done in earnest, and not allowed to drop, I come forward in the name of the committee to place at the disposal of Sir Morell Mackenzie the little Mattei hospital, founded on the Riviera three years ago, which has already brought much relief to the poor around.

Five or six cases of cancer might there be tested. Two competent Italian doctors are attached to the hospital, who might watch the cases, and report their progress to the committee established by Sir Morell Mackenzie for scientific examination. The sister of Madame Schmid resides in the hospital and treats the patients. She studied under Count Mattei himself; thus patients would have the best Mattei treatment, with the benefit of this climate. I enclose prospectus.

If the offer be accepted, please write to the honorary secretary,

CONTESSA AGNES DE GALLEANI,
Garian,
Ventimiglia, Italy.
COMRE. T. HANBURY,
La Mortola,
Ventimiglia, Italy.

Jan. 27, 1891.

In case neither of these offers should commend themselves to the Committee, I have received various offers of money to defray the expense of opening a special hospital. The first was from an anonymous donor, who, calculating that the sum of £5,000 might be required, sent me a cheque for £250 as his contribution, stating that while he did not say that he would limit his subscription to that sum, he thought that there would be no difficulty in raising the balance. Another gentleman promised £50, and smaller sums were offered. But these are chiefly important as indicating the anxiety of the public to have the matter subjected to a thoroughly satisfactory test once for all. I shall be glad to receive offers to guarantee the expense of working the hospital, and shall acknowledge them in the next issue.

NOT IMAGINATION.

Cardinal Lavigerie writes me from Biskra on the 20th January that, so far as he has been able to form an opinion upon the Mattei remedies, their effect is chiefly due to their influence on the imagination. This, however, is best refuted by the evidence which is forthcoming as to the extraordinary effects which they produce on animals. The following extracts are taken from a letter sent me by Mr. R. Gibson, of Limerick, who, together with Lord Monteagle, is honorary secretary of the Irish Industrial League of Limerick :—

Mattei's Feb does cure fever right away in twenty-four hours, or less, as I have seen more than once; and twice I have cured horses of my own that were heavy in fever in less than four hours, at the cost of one-tenth of a shilling's-worth of Feb; whereas, if I had not used that, I should have had a three weeks' job for a man to nurse and attend the animal, and about ten chances to one have him get over the fever more or less crippled either behind or before.

Some years ago I bought a thoroughbred mare for £10, she looked more like £200, but she was simply "rotten with heart disease;" these are the words of the most experienced and I believe the cleverest veterinary surgeon in Ireland; he also pronounced her so far gone that it would be waste of money to do anything to try to cure her.

I gave her three grans, dissolved in water, three times a day, in her food, for thirty-three days; put her into strong training; won three races with her, out of four I entered her for; and sold her for £110 to a very clever dealer, who won two races, one £60, and another £100, with her within a fortnight after he bought her; that all occurred within six months after she had been pronounced hopelessly rotten with heart disease.

I have several times given 2 or 3 Feps to pet dogs that are subject to nasty sort of fits, with the almost immediate effect of curing them. Per contra, I have tried them on three calves, and in each case failed.

A lady friend of mine had a child pronounced certain to die in a very short time from suppressed scarlatina. The doctor, a very clever man, said he had done everything that was possible in the case; the lady tried the Mattei remedies, at what was the eleventh hour, and in three days the child was up and well.

But I could go on filling pages of such cases that have come under my observation during the last ten years.

LETTERS FROM MEDICAL MEN.

I have received several communications from medical men on the subject. Dr. Heywood Smith writes, in response to a request for his opinion, as follows :—

I quite endorse what you say with regard to Mrs. Booth. The case of the lowering of the temperature in the case of fever in a child (page 45) where faith could have no place, is valuable. The cases mentioned on page 46 are so remarkable that they should make us pause before we say "there is nothing in it." To your case of eczema, page 47, I can add that I heard of a similar case to-day cured or greatly benefited by Mattei's cure.

As the malady is so great and the issues so momentous, I consider that a full investigation should be made into the action of these remedies in cancer. And to this end some two medical men of undoubted reputation in the diagnosis of the disease should have certain cases submitted to them; that they should express their opinions in writing, both certifying independently in each case; that these cases should then be put under Mattei's treatment, and when the cure is complete they should be submitted to the same authorities, who should then certify whether they consider the case proved.

Arthur de Noe Walker, M.D., writes from 24, Carlyle Square, S.W. :—

Mattei's "Anticancerosi" 1, 5, and 10 certainly arrest the progress of all cancerous tumours, and if the patient recurs to those remedies, in the initial stage, he may rest assured

that he shall not die of cancer. I say that they will arrest the progress of the disease, because they by no means change or neutralise the patient's diathesis. They only arrest progress, and in no case can the patient suspend the use of the remedy even for a few weeks without perceiving that the tumour has increased.

When the cancer is what is technically termed "manifest," or has been removed by an operation, the cure is much less certain, but pain can always be assuaged and life much prolonged.

Where the tumour is internal, in most cases the mischief is far advanced before the patient is aware, or is made aware, that he is suffering from cancer. In these cases also Mattei's preparations can only assuage pain and prolong life. But whenever his "Anticancerosi" are subjected to a public trial, I shall submit, for the guidance of the experimenters, a few written instructions, indicating the best method of prescribing them, the result of twenty years' observation in Europe and Asia.

A Halifax "M.D." writes me as follows :—

You have chosen to speak of the whole medical profession in so contemptuous a tone as to have raised in the minds of many of your readers a feeling of considerable irritation. This, perhaps, is an affair of small moment. What, however, is of moment, and what concerns the whole profession, is that you should have extracted from the acting editor of the *British Medical Journal* the assertion that the medical societies would refuse to examine the alleged value of a remedy so long as its composition remained a secret. There is the rub; that the scorn which you throw at the profession for being held back by etiquette from seeking truth in any quarter should be so far justified by so leading an authority. This appears to me so obviously wrong, that I ask is it really true that the medical profession is willing to endorse this acting editor in his momentous ruling? Personally I maintain my right to order for my patient whatever I think will do him good, and to investigate the action of that thing or drug whether I know its composition or not.

If the attitude of the medical profession be what I think it is, i.e. one of readiness to try anything which can show decent credentials of having done good, then I think it is impossible that truth should remain long hidden if it really lie so near the surface as you suppose. If, on the other hand, the acting editor of the *British Medical Journal* is right, and if custom is to limit one's power of doing good, then I admit the justice of your scorn, and must, in company with an abject multitude of doctors, meekly take my flagellation.

Another M.D., writing on the same subject, says :—

Are you unaware that our profession constantly prescribes "secret" medicines? Here is a list of a few secret remedies, the precise constituents and preparation of which are rigidly kept secret by their owners, but which are constantly prescribed by the orthodox faculty.

Mackeson and Robbins' Pills.	Sulpholine Lotion.
Kirby's Pills.	Hunter's Cough Mixture.
Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphates.	Clarke's Blood Mixture.
Powell's Balsam of Aniseed.	Clarke's Gout and Rheumatic Cure.
Eno's Fruit Salt.	Schäffelein's Pills.
Elliman's Embrication.	Leville's Drops.
Pepper's Nerve Tonic.	Rouch's Embrocation.
	Murray's Gout Specific.

NOTICE.

I have been so overwhelmed with applications and inquiries from readers who want to try the medicines, or to place themselves under Mattei's treatment, that I must give notice, once for all, that I am not a physician, and that the REVIEW OF REVIEWS office is not a dispensary. The central depot established by Count Mattei is in 18, Pall Mall East; the only qualified physicians who, so far as I know, regularly dispense the Mattei remedies are the Doctors Kennedy, father and son, 22, George Street, Hanover Square, and 3, Suffolk Place; Dr. Theobald, 5, Grosvenor Street, W.; and Dr. Roberts, Keighley, Yorkshire.

THE SCHOLARSHIP OF CONTEMPORARY HISTORY.

THE examination for the Scholarship of Contemporary History was held on Saturday evening, January 17th, at various centres throughout the country. The examination was open to all ladies who would not complete their thirtieth year before January 1st, 1893. The subject of the examination was the Character Sketches and the articles on the Progress of the World which have appeared in the REVIEW of REVIEWS from July to December, 1890. The scholarship consisted of one hundred pounds a year for three years, which could be employed at the discretion of the successful competitor, subject to the approval of the giver of the scholarship, so long as it was employed in education either at a University at home, in residence abroad, or in some other mode of self-culture. For those who failed in carrying off the scholarship there were three exhibitions of £10, offered as follows:—

1. For the best examination paper sent in by any competitor, regardless of age. 2. For the best examination paper sent in by any competitor between 21 and 25. 3. For the best examination paper sent in by competitors under 21.

One hundred and five candidates presented themselves for competition, and were examined in the following centres:—

London, Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Leeds, Newcastle, Hull, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dublin, Belfast, Cheltenham, Nottingham, Cork, Dundee, Bristol, Aberdeen, Sheffield, Lincoln, Derby, Reading, Cambridge, Linlithgow, Killarney, Cardiff.

It was a bitterly cold and frosty night when the forty ladies who were examined in the London district assembled at Mowbray House, which, although never a gloomy place, displayed on that occasion unwonted animation. After tea had been served the papers were distributed, and the candidates set themselves to work upon the questions, which were as follows:—

PART I.—CHARACTER SKETCHES.

- | | Marks
allowed. |
|---|-------------------|
| 1. Name the six subjects of the Character Sketches in which you are examined, with the months in which they appeared, and specifying the occasion which led to their respective selection as the subject of the Character Sketch | 8 |
| 2. State the impression left on your mind by reading Character Sketch of Mrs. Fawcett's—(a) as to her character, and (b) as to women's rights | 12 |
| 3. State the three occasions on which Lord Carnarvon resigned, giving dates and offices resigned, and his reasons for resignation | 12 |
| 4. State in brief outline the leading points in Lord Wolseley's military career | 12 |
| 5. Describe the rise and fall of General Boulanger | 16 |
| 6. Define the religious views of Mr. John Morley | 16 |
| 7. Explain briefly what Dr. Koch's recent discovery amounts to | 8 |

PART II.—PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

- | | |
|---|----|
| 8. State one salient feature in each month's "Progress." | 8 |
| 9. Briefly explain the leading features of the Agreements for the partitioning of Africa concluded with Germany, France, and Portugal, accompanying your explanation with three outline maps | 32 |
| 10. What were the causes which led to the defeat of the Republicans at the November Elections in America? | 12 |
| 11. Explain the science of by-elections, and indicate the significance of the result at Eccles | 12 |
| 12. How did the revolution in Argentina establish the supremacy of the Rothschilds in the City? | 8 |
| 13. State your impressions of Mr. Cecil Rhodes. Why is his personality so important? | 8 |
| 14. In what way was the lustre of the Relief of Emin dimmed at the close of the year? | 8 |
| 15. What is the Eight Hours Movement, and what is its bearing upon the future of the Liberal party? | 12 |
| 16. Explain how the recent disruption of the Irish party has affected the political outlook. | 16 |

The candidates were not required to answer more than ten of the sixteen questions.

At the close of the examination the papers were collected, sealed in envelopes, and are now reposing in the office safe, together with those from other examining centres in England, Scotland, and Ireland.

The final adjudication cannot take place until we have received the papers from India, South Africa, and Demerara, in each of which place candidates have presented themselves for examination. I hope, however, to be able to select the first six of the competitors in the United Kingdom by the time that this is published, but the final award will have to remain over for nearly two months.

For purposes of comparison it has been suggested to me as worth while to offer a small prize for the best examination paper filled in by any person of any age or sex, written at leisure, with full opportunities of reference to the REVIEW and to files of newspapers. I have, therefore, great pleasure in offering three prizes of £5, £3, and £2 for the three best papers containing replies to the above questions. All answers must be filled in on foolscap paper, and written on one side of the paper only, competitor's name and address to be written on the first page. All papers to reach me not later than the 15th of March.

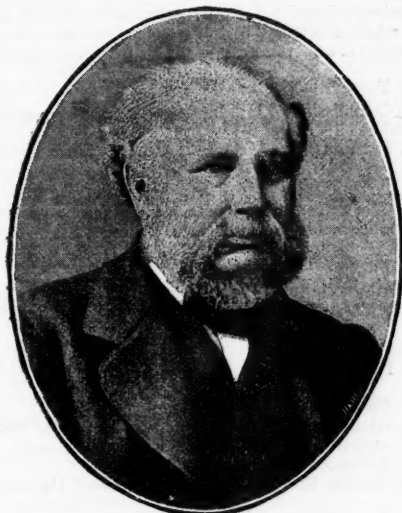
While recognising the zeal and the assiduity of the ladies who took part in the competition, I have to confess to a twinge of sorrowful regret at the disappointment which must be in store for all but the one successful competitor. The ninety and nine who must necessarily fail may console themselves with Lord Houghton's verse, which stood me in good stead many years ago when I competed for a much smaller prize, and failed ignominiously:—

"If what shone afar so grand,
Turn to nothing in your hand,
On again! The virtue lies
In the struggle, not the prize."

ASSOCIATION OF HELPERS,

HARTLEPOOL ELECTION.

THE utility of this Association for active service has been frequently illustrated in the past year in many departments of social and political activity. This year has dawned auspiciously with an illustration of the utility of the Helpers in the service which has been rendered by our Helper at the by-election of West Hartlepool. As soon as the candidates entered the field our Helper waited upon them both, and submitted to them the following series of questions, which may be regarded as the first attempt to draw up a programme for the future electoral action of fellow-workers:—



From a photo by]

[T. and J. Holroyd, Harrogate.

SIR W. GRAY (UNIONIST).



From a photo by]

[T. Braybrook, West Hartlepool.

MR. C. FURNESS, M.P. (LIBERAL).

Penny Postage.—Will you be prepared to support the Resolution in favour of Penny Postage between all English-speaking countries?

Sir W. Gray.—Yes.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

The Empire and the Republic.—Will you support every practical measure for the establishment of a permanent tribunal of arbitration between England and America for a settlement of all disputes, such as those of the Behring Sea Fishery questions, etc.?

Sir W. Gray.—Yes.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

Our Colonial Empire.—Will you promote, to the best of your ability, every measure that will tend to promote the consolidation and maintenance of our Colonial Empire?

Sir W. Gray.—Yes.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

Women Suffrage.—Are you in favour of Women Suffrage, and in making the law quite colour-blind as to sex, so that women may be allowed to take any position they are qualified to fill, whether in Church or State?

Sir W. Gray.—I would make the rate-book the register as it regards voting: the second part of the question requires consolidation.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

Ireland and the Imperial Parliament.—In relation to Ireland, would you oppose every scheme of Home Rule or Local Government, which will impair the supreme authority of the Imperial Parliament by removing from the House of Commons any part or the whole of the Irish representatives who now sit at Westminster?

Sir W. Gray.—I would vote against any scheme which will impair the supreme authority of the Imperial Parliament.

Mr. Furness removed the words "any part or," and to the question thus altered appended an affirmative reply.

The Irish Land Question.—Will you, in any proposal for the use of the national credit for the purpose of converting the present tenants in Ireland into peasant proprietors, take care to retain in the hands of the community, as a whole, the ownership of the land, so that the whole population may benefit by the exercise of the credit of the whole nation, and that the national credit should not be used merely to convert a few hundred thousand tenants into as many little landlords on their own account?

Sir W. Gray.—Want time for further consideration.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

Poor Law Reform.—Will you support a Royal Commission to enquire into the whole question of Poor Law Relief, with a view of ascertaining:—

(a) Whether something could not be done to discriminate between the worthy veterans who are pensioners of society and the worthless "ne'er-do-weels."

- (b) Whether, in the case of the former, pensions would not be substituted for compulsory residence in workhouses, as was done in the case of Greenwich Hospital.
- (c) Whether some system of Provident Insurance could not be made compulsory.
- (d) Whether something like General Booth's City or Farm Colony, or the German Labour Colony, could not be substituted for the casual ward?
- (e) Whether some scheme of systematised emigration could not be carried out by the local authorities acting in concert with the Colonies?
- (f) Whether something could not be done to humanise somewhat more the conditions of workhouse life?

Sir W. Gray.—Yes.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

Free Education and Free Dinners for Starving Scholars.—Are you in favour of free education, and the supply of a free dinner to scholars who would otherwise be compelled to remain in school all day without any food?

Sir W. Gray.—Would favourably consider such a proposal, but think the free dinner would require great care to prevent imposition.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

Higher Education.—Would you vote in favour of a Royal Commission to inquire into the revenues at present devoted to higher education in universities, colleges, etc., in order to ascertain whether it is not possible to enable the sons and daughters of the whole population to share in endowments which are at present almost entirely monopolised by the sons of the wealthier and aristocratic classes?

Sir W. Gray.—Yes.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

Hours of Labour.—Would you vote for the appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire into the whole question of the statutory limitation of the hours of labour at home and abroad?

Sir W. Gray.—I would limit the hours of labour in cases where health is likely to be injured by long hours, and not otherwise.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

Six Days' Week.—Would you vote in favour of a Six-day Working Week Bill, to secure to all workers, especially in the service of the State, railways, and public companies holding monopolies or concessions from the State, the right to one day's rest in seven?

Sir W. Gray.—I would wherever practicable.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

The Condition of the People Question.—Would you be prepared to vote in favour of a Commission of Inquiry to ascertain what is being done, and whether nothing more can be done in order to promote the civilisation of the common people under the following heads:—

- (a) The prevention of the pollution of air and water?

Sir W. Gray.—Yes.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

- (b) In the preservation of open spaces?

Sir W. Gray.—Yes.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

- (c) In the establishment of free libraries, museums, gymnasiums, swimming and private baths, and washhouses, and municipal club-houses for social intercourse, as a substitute for the tap-room or bar-parlour?

Sir W. Gray.—To a limited extent.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

- (d) In the cheapening of transit by tram or rail, so as to enable the crowded populations of the cities to be planted out in the country?

Sir W. Gray.—Would favourably consider such a proposal.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

- (e) In the creation of local or parish councils empowered to look after the general interests of the local community?

Sir W. Gray.—Yes, where there is no local authority otherwise provided for.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

- (f) In the enforcing of laws against insanitary dwellings, and prevention of sweating, etc.?

Sir W. Gray.—Yes.

Mr. Furness.—Yes.

Mr. Furness laid great stress in his address upon the question of Poor Law reform, a question which, if candidates are wise, they will push more and more to the front. Our Helper reported almost daily the course of the proceedings of the canvass, and her reports give a very faithful and vivid account of all that is best worth knowing in what the *Daily News* calls the most important by-election which has taken place since 1886. I have only room for one extract from her letter written immediately after the election:—

"It is no use to attempt to disguise the fact that the Hartlepool election was won on Home Rule. The talk about Mr. Furness's support of labour unions, etc., having decided the contest in his favour is pure moonshine. Mr. Chris. Furness is courteous, collected, good-humoured, and energetic. Sir William Gray is a great favourite here—deservedly so, and no one acknowledges that more heartily than Mr. Furness—a favourite with rich and poor. Mr. Furness told me after the poll that it was a hard fight, and he had not counted upon winning, though, as he had told Sir William, he expected the majority, whichever way the election turned, would be very small.

"Do you think the election was won on Irish or general politics?" I asked. "Oh, most certainly on Irish," Mr. Furness replied. "How do you think the repudiation of Parnell affected this election?" I inquired. "If I had not been able to conscientiously endorse Mr. Gladstone's repudiation of Parnell," he answered, "I should not have

contested the borough to begin with. It would simply have been no use at all. We won on Home Rule. There is no manner of doubt about that. If I had been able to condone Mr. Parnell's offence, and had shown the slightest desire to work in unison with him, I should have been done for, and Sir William would have headed the poll. On personal grounds he could count on more votes than I. His supporters talked chiefly of the disintegration of the Empire, and mine laughed at their fears and stood firm to Gladstone's Home Rule. Little else was touched upon. My opponents avoided all allusion to my advocacy of State Pensions and Poor-law Reform.

It is obvious that if every contest in every constituency were as closely observed and intelligently reported by a local Helper, we should have a body of information and a living medium of communication between the Association and the House of Commons such as does not exist anywhere at the present moment.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

MR. SWINBURNE, in the *New Review*, contributes verses on "The Death of Richard Burton," couched in terms of panegyric, which is led up and closes with the following three stanzas :—

While England sees not her old praise dim,
While still her stars through the world's night swim,
A fame outshining her Raleigh's fame,
A light that lightens her loud sea's rim,
Shall shine and sound as her sons proclaim
The pride that kindles at Burton's name.
And joy shall exalt their pride to be
The same in birth if in soul the same.
But we that yearn for a friend's face—we
Who lack the light that on earth was he—
Mourn, though the light be a quenchless flame
That shines as dawn on a tideless sea.

Munroe Smith writes the following lines on "Insomnia" in the *Cosmopolitan* for January :—

Quiet, with weary limbs relaxed, I lie,
And weary eyelids closed, awaiting sleep,
That holds aloof; for thronging fancies keep
Unwearied watch, and restless phantoms fly
About the empty mind. Within the eye,
Instinct with memory, dead summers steep
Forgotten scenes with light: dead faces leap
To light again. . . . But now, with querulous cry,
A sparrow breaks the silence; clattering feet
Of early toilers echo down the street;
The frosty light grows warmer on the wall,
And dims the luminous visions of the night.
Over the drowsy watcher's swimming sight
Relenting slumber draws a dreamless pall.

Mr. Stoddard, in his article, "A Box of Autographs," in *Scribner's Magazine* for February, prints the following hitherto unpublished poem of Addison :—

Chaste Lucretia, when you left me,
You of all that's dear bereft me,
Though I showed no discontent;
Grief's the longest and the strongest
When too great to find a vent.
How much fiercer is the anguish
When we most in secret languish,
Silent waters deepest found;
Noisy grieving is deceiving—
Empty vessels make most sound.
Had I words that could reveal it,
Yet most wisely I'd conceal it,
Though the question be but fair;
Grief and merits, love and spirits,
Ever lose by taking air.
Guardian angels still defend you,
And surprising joys attend you,
Whilst I, like the winter sun,
Faintly shining and declining,
Tell thee charming Spring return.

Mr. William Dean Howells, in *Harper* for February, publishes the following, under the title "What shall it profit?"

If I lay waste and wither up with doubt
The blessed fields of heaven where once my faith
Possessed itself serenely safe from death;
If I deny the things past finding out;
Or if I orphan my own soul of One
That seemed a Father, and make void the place
Within me where He dwelt in power and grace,
What do I gain, that am myself undone?

In the *Leisure Hour* there is a poem by F. R. Vernon, entitled "Marriage or Courtship," the first two stanzas of which we quote :—

Marriage is an ordered garden,
Courtship, a sweet, tangled wood;
Marriage is the sober summer,
Courtship, spring, in wayward mood;
Marriage is a deep, still river,
Courtship, a bright, laughing stream;
Marriage is a dear possession,
Courtship, a perplexing dream:
Which of these, my wife, shall be
Crowned as best by thee and me?

Marriage is the blue day's beauty,
Courtship, the capricious morn;
Marriage is the sweet Rose gathered,
Courtship, bud still fenced with thorn;
Marriage is the pearl in setting,
Courtship is the dangerous dive;
Marriage, the full comb of honey,
Courtship, the new-buzzing hive:
—Which of these, dear wife, shall be
First preferred by thee and me?

Mr. W. C. Hazlitt, in the *Atlantic Monthly*, includes in a collection of unpublished letters of Charles and Mary Lamb, the following lines, which appear to have been composed for the album of a young lady friend, Sophy Holcroft, afterwards Mrs. Jefferson :—

TO THE BOOK.

Little casket, storehouse rare
Of rich conceits to please the fair!
Happiest he of mortal men
I crown him Monarch of the Pen—
To whom Sophia deigns to give
The flattering Prerogative
To inscribe his name in chief
On thy first and maiden leaf.—
When thy Pages shall be full
With what brighter Wits can cull
Of the tender, or Romantic—
Creeping prose, or verse gigantic—
Which thy spaces so shall cram,
That the Bee-like epigram,
Which a twofold tribute brings,
Hath not room left wherewithal
To infix its tiny scrawl;
Haply some more youthful Swain
Striving to describe his pain,
And the Damsel's ear to seize
With more expressive lays than these,
When he finds his own excluded,
And their counterfeits intruded,
While, loitering in the Muses bower,
He over-staid the Eleventh Hour
Till the Table's filled—shall fret,
Die, or sicken, with regret,
Or into a shadow pine,
While this triumphant verse of mine,
Like to some poorer stranger-guest
Bidden to a Good Man's feast
Shall sit—by merit less than fate—
In the upper seat in state.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

HOW TO FEDERATE THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

AN AUSTRALIAN SUGGESTION.

In the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* for January there appears an important article by Mr. M. H. Hervey, who, under the disguise of a paper called "The Latest Phases of Imperial Federation," boldly ventures to grapple with the practical difficulties of federation. His article, after passing in review the various phases of the question as between England and the Colonies, draws a bill for the federation of the Empire. The attempt is so novel, and Mr. Hervey's proposals are so precise, that they deserve to be read much more widely than by the comparatively few readers of a high-priced quarterly review. I therefore venture, by the kind permission of the editor, to give the salient features of the scheme. Mr. Hervey maintains that it is utter nonsense to wait until the colonies make the first move.

THE FIRST PRINCIPLE.

The first principle on which the Empire should be federated is that of assuring to all sections of the British Empire at least as great individual and greater collective advantages than they at present enjoy. He would join the territories, which he proposes to form into a political and commercial union, under the titles of states, protected states, dominions, territories and strongholds of the Britannic Federation. States are those which enjoy local self-government, have a population of at least 100,000 souls, and have an export trade of at least one million per annum. Any British community refusing to join the federation is to be pronounced recalcitrant, and if from any cause the independent existence of such recalcitrant community be, by direct vote of the said parliament, decided to be a source of danger to confederate interests, it may, by a further vote, be adjudged a renegade state, and be thereupon treated as a dominion.

Any state may, at its discretion, at any time, cease to fulfil its legislative Imperial functions, sinking, however, by such *laches* to the status of a renegade state.

THE UNITS OF REPRESENTATION.

If federation were applied on this basis there would be seventeen states, ten protected states, seven or eight dominions, seven territories, and about twenty strongholds. He would constitute the Confederate Parliament on what he calls the trade unit of representation.

Upon this basis, which is as simple as it is fair, the numbers returnable by states would be as follows, the Imperial trade-average being £21:—United Kingdom, 331; other states, 83, viz. Ontario, 9; Quebec, 7; Nova Scotia, 2; New Brunswick, 2; Manitoba, 1; Prince Edward's Island, 1; Newfoundland, 1; Guiana, 1; Cape Colony, 4; Mauritius, 1; Victoria, 17; New South Wales, 19; Queensland, 5; South Australia, 5; Tasmania, 1; New Zealand, 7.

THE IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Hervey would divide this parliament into a supreme legislative council with 137 members, and a supreme legislative assembly with 227 members. The

legislative council to be selected by the Upper House of each State Legislature from among its own members, and the Lower House to be constituted in the same way from the Lower House of each State Legislature, the representatives in each case to be chosen as far as possible from the local ministerial party and the local opposition. No bill is to become law excepting by three-fifths majority, and the administration to be carried on by ministers confined to imperial affairs which shall be deemed of confederate interest. What these are may be inferred from the following list of the Imperial Cabinet:—

Ministers shall be appointed to the following Departments.

- | | |
|----------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Finance. | 6. Admiralty. |
| 2. Protected States. | 7. Emigration. |
| 3. Dominions. | 8. Education and Science. |
| 4. Territories. | 9. Commerce and Post Office. |
| 5. War. | 10. Foreign Affairs. |

REPRESENTATION AND TAXATION.

Upon the difficult question of revenue Mr. Hervey lays down the doctrine that each state must contribute an amount proportionate to its representative strength in the Confederate Parliament, while the unrepresented dependencies should be taxed according to their ability to pay as evidenced by their revenues.

Suppose the general revenue to be £45,000,000. Of this amount the states would contribute thirty millions and the dependencies fifteen. To ascertain the share payable by each state we need only place the state-representative number over 414 and observe how many pounds sterling this fraction of £30,000,000 amounts to. Thus, while the share of the United Kingdom would be $\frac{331}{414}$ of £30,000,000, or £23,986,232, Tasmania's would be but $\frac{1}{414}$, or £72,463. Similarly, whilst among the dependencies wealthy India would certainly not get off under seven figures, Ascension would escape with a mere trifle. The various amounts due having been calculated, it will lie within the province of the minister for finance to distribute the totals for payment by the different executives.

THE FIRST MOVE AND HOW TO MAKE IT.

This, Mr. Hervey thinks, is a plan neither unfair in its conception nor inordinately difficult in putting into execution. What should be the first move? Mr. Hervey has thought of this also, and this is his suggestion:—

Two ways at once suggest themselves. A short Federation Enabling Act could decide upon the exact basis of state-representation, and this could be passed simultaneously in all prospective states of the confederation, to be at once followed by a Convocation Act summoning the Colonial Members to Westminster, or wherever else the Houses of the New Parliament might be situated. Or, the machinery might more simply be put into motion by Royal Warrant. The writer can find no evidence that the Royal Prerogative to summon representatives is confined to any one region. And, even if it be a stretch of the Prerogative, the exigencies of the political situation would amply justify it. The chief thing is, to get the representatives together. Once that is effected, Imperial Federation will have passed from the foggy regions of speculative theory into the bright sunshine of accomplished fact.

IS AUSTRALIA TO BE AMERICANISED?

YES. BY MR. HENRY GEORGE.

MR. HENRY GEORGE begins a series of articles in the *Cosmopolitan* for January upon his impressions of Australia, which are very interesting, as the following extracts are sufficient to indicate:—

ENGLISH AS YET—

The Australian people are, as might be expected, more English in their habits and customs than the Americans, as is shown by many little indications. They have no Sunday papers, and do not want to have any. They are hardly Sabbatarians, yet they are tender of running Sunday trains; and between Melbourne and Adelaide there is only railway communication five days in the week, since even starting on Saturday would involve Sunday running in one colony or the other. Their bars are all tended by women, and their hotels kept in the older English style, and (notably in the smaller towns) are wonderfully good. They know nothing of the domestic uses of ice, and have the English idea that it is unwholesome; have but a faint knowledge of ice cream, and none of soda-water fountains, and drink tea to the exclusion of coffee. They speak of luggage rather than of baggage; what we call a drug store they call a chemist's shop; and what we know as candies they call sweets or lollies. They estimate their weight by stones, and in this connection do not understand pounds. They drink the strong British beer or the still stronger colonial, even in the tropics, and lager beer is only just being introduced as one of the results of the Melbourne Exhibition some years ago—coming from St. Louis or San Francisco, and in bottles. As in England, the pipe is smoked rather than the cigar. The furniture of their houses and the arrangement of it is English, and a bedroom window must always be blocked up by a dressing table. Their diet has the English monotony. Nor do I think that the Australians talk through their noses.

—BUT BECOMING AMERICAN.

But such things are of the surface. And in spite of the retention of English ways and habits it seems to me that the Australian type that is developing is nearer to the American than the British. The new country, the fresher, freer life, the better diffusion of wealth, are telling in the same way on the offshoot that has taken root in Australia as on the offshoot that took root here. There is, I think, in the people, and especially in the native born, evidences of the same inventiveness, the same self-reliance and push, the same independence, the same quickness of thought and movement, the same self-satisfaction and spread-eagledness as are supposed to be characteristic of our own. They are even more prone than the Americans to the invention and naturalisation of new words and phrases. The quickness of the people, the newness of the country, and the mobility of the governments make political changes and legislative experiments comparatively easy.

DISUNITED AUSTRALIA.

The Australian states are only nominally colonies. They are in reality, in all things of practical importance, except perhaps the matter of legal appeals to the Privy Council, which could easily be got rid of, self-governing republics, for the system of responsible ministries leaves to the governors appointed to each colony little but social and advisory functions. The colonies are, moreover, absolutely independent of each other. The American realises what the greatest blessing of our Union really is when, on passing from one Australian colony to another, he finds that his luggage is liable to examination. In addition to this there is the difference in railway gauges. The New South Wales roads have the standard gauge of England and America, 4 feet 8½ inches. The Queensland system, with which they connect on the north, has the narrow gauge of 3 feet 6 inches. The Victorian system, with which they connect on the south, has the Irish gauge of 5 feet 3 inches. From Adelaide the South Australian system makes connection with the Victorian system

with a 5 foot 3 inch gauge, but a little distance to the north of Adelaide South Australia breaks her own gauge and resorts to the 3 foot 6 inch, so that her roads cannot connect with the New South Wales system, which ere long will be pushed west to the South Australian line. And in the colonies there are many little indications of that spirit which, if suffered to grow and intensify, may give justification to the adage that peoples separated by creeks may more bitterly hate each other than those separated by oceans.

AWAITING ANNEXATION.

With the political connection with Great Britain, which under present conditions combines security with freedom, there is no restiveness. Neither do I think there is any loyalty more than skin-deep. Imperial federation, such as is talked about in Great Britain, has no hold in the colonies. In fact, the tariff legislation, in which Great Britain is treated as any other foreign country, is a more substantial declaration of independence than any mere formal separation could be.

In truth, though I doubt if it is fully understood in Great Britain, the Australian feeling toward the mother country is no more filial and involves no more loyalty than does the feeling of the people of our newer states toward the older states.

As for the feeling toward the United States it is fully as good and as warm as we deserve. I am inclined to think that the Australians would be quick to respond to any proposition from us for reciprocity. We could virtually annex Australia as we could virtually annex Canada and Great Britain, by the simple process of abolishing our tariff and raising our revenues by means not in themselves corruptive and impoverishing.

PRIVATE MORALS AND PUBLIC LIFE.

BY "M." (THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH?)

If the Duke of Marlborough did not write the article "On Public Life and Private Morals," which is signed with the letter "M.," in the *Fortnightly Review* for February, we do his Grace an injustice. On grounds of internal evidence, his identity seems clear enough. The article is worthy of him. The only thing that is unworthy is the anonymity behind which most people will conclude that the Duke of Divorce would have done well not to hide. "M.," whether the Duke of Marlborough or not, wields an able pen, and expresses himself with an uncompromising fearlessness, which seems strangely inconsistent with the refusal to sign his name in full. The thesis which he lays down may be defined as this, that the adulterer is indispensable. The world cannot get on without him, and the outcry which has driven Mr. Parnell from the leadership is one of the most demoralising outbursts which has ever been in this country. "At all events," says "M.," "it may be safely said that if the world had been bound to forego the services of every public man who was an adulterer, the world would probably still be in a state of barbarism."

The same thesis may be maintained with even greater truth concerning murderers, but even "M." would shrink from asserting that because great rulers have sanctioned murder in the past, that, therefore, it is not our business to cast the first stone should an assassin, whose hands still drip with his victim's blood, attempt to grasp the reins of power.

As for the accusation that Mr. Parnell deliberately lied to a friend and an ally, and implored him to go and deceive his political associates on the very eve of a trial, on the issues of which hung the immediate future of the Liberal party, "M." dismisses avily, by saying that in the whole course of his love affair Mr. Parnell has not so recklessly deceived so many people as Mr. Gladstone has continually done in the course of a single speech.

Some forms of private misconduct, it is admitted, show that the person guilty of them is utterly untrustworthy in everything. It is interesting to know that such a form of private misconduct is not an acceptance of a friend's hospitality in order to debauch your friend's wife. It is, according to this moralist, cheating at cards!

He goes further, and even ventures to assert that the indignation that is expressed against those who break up their neighbours' homes, is really due to envious jealousy at the pleasure of the adulterer. The following passage is about as absurd and amusing a misrepresentation of the truth as is to be found in the whole of the periodicals of the month:—

If the "Inferno" had been written, not by Dante but Mr. Stead, it may be difficult to say precisely what sort of hell we should have had; but we may be perfectly certain of one thing, that Judas Iscariot would have been taken out of the mouth of the devil, and Francesco di Rimini put there in his place; and if Mr. Stead had had a personally-conducted party of his righteous admirers with him, we may be perfectly certain that they would have grinned with satisfaction at the spectacle. Now the temper of mind that could be satisfied in this way is not produced simply by the revolt of purity against impure pleasure, but by the revolt of Puritanism against all pleasure as well; and also by the revolt of Radicalism against a pleasure that is supposed to be aristocratic. Lord Macaulay said that the Puritans disliked bear-baiting, not because it gave pain to the bear but because it gave pleasure to the men. Much of the indignation now expressed against adultery is due to the same reason. It is excited not by the wrongs of the husband, but by the happiness of the lover.

It is to be regretted that those who seek to attack the position do not take the trouble to understand what that position is. After this, anything else would be an anticlimax. It may be noted, however, in passing, that even "M." admits that in the case of fraud, justice demands that a public man must retire from public life. A man who cannot be honest with the money of his neighbour is not likely to be honest with the money of the nation, and, indeed, the instinct of self-defence will warn everybody against having any dealings with him. But surely the element of fraud can come into other relations besides those of £ s. d., and the instinct of self-defence may well warn us against having any dealings with men who have been conspicuously proved to be guilty of cold-blooded treachery in private life.

THE SHIRT OF NESSUS.

BY THE HON. REGINALD BRETT.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Brett discourses, with somewhat more of literary skill than he usually cares to display, upon some of the questions raised by the fall of Mr. Parnell. He called his article "The Shirt of Nessus," for, as he says, every schoolboy remembers the justifiable circumstances under which Hercules shot the centaur, and yet it was the shirt of Nessus which accomplished his death; the moral being that those who have shot and brought down Mr. Parnell may share the fate of the fabled hero of Hellas. There is a good deal that will give much matter for thought to many, and the article is one which may well be read and pondered over by all those who have taken part on either side in the deposition of Mr. Parnell. Mr. Brett speaks out very plainly, as the following passage will show:—

It is stepping beyond the region of likelihood to suppose that the monarchy could again stand the strain of fortunes lavished in play, of bankruptcy certificated by Parliament, of mistresses flaunting on the steps of the throne, of usury and buffoonery standing where men have been accustomed to look for culture and decorum. Another Charles the First

would in these times stand a better chance of keeping his head on his shoulders than another George the Fourth would have of keeping his head within his crown. If kings must be careful, politicians will have to be no less prudent.

He holds that it is clearly proved that the principle that unchastity is a barrier to the exercise of power now obtains in English politics. Politicians who ignore the signs of the times and indulge their own personal private gratification run a risk, like the selfish oligarchy of the ancient *régime*, of wrecking a cabinet or possibly a constitution.

Quite recently, to an Irish audience, it was asserted by their late leader that he owed his present position to a notorious evening journalist and Mr. Michael Davitt. What he meant was that he had been overthrown by the spirit of fanaticism which the former seems to have power to rouse. A terrible and furious passion for chastity, overwhelming all considerations of justice and expediency, which can thus be wielded by the pen of one man and flung against an individual to-day or a class to-morrow, might, if society survived, leave a fearful wreckage behind.* The "Nonconformist Conscience" may be ridiculed, but it is not narrower than was the conscience of Robespierre. It is, perhaps, not perfectly sane.

But is not Mr. Brett hazarding a somewhat obvious fallacy when he says that to differentiate between degrees of moral turpitude may be possible for a confessor, but for the public it would be an idle attempt? Surely there is nothing in the world which, rightly or wrongly, the ordinary man in the street is so ready to do as to differentiate between the degrees of moral turpitude. It is the daily business of every one of us in almost every department of life, for this differentiation is simply the formation of a rational judgment as to what extent of wrong-doing disqualifies us from putting our trust in our neighbour. As there are co-respondents and co-respondents, so there are thieves and thieves. The electors are continually returning men whom severer moralists would regard as thieves in the worst sense—swindling promoters, fraudulent directors, and others of that class; while they would sternly refuse to elect a man who, under the pressure of severe poverty, had once stolen a silver spoon. In this case, no doubt, the elector decides wrongly, but still that in no way embarrasses him in assaying the work of differentiation between degrees of moral turpitude. There is no reason to believe that he will be more diffident in making the attempt when the breach of the seventh commandment is concerned. Mr. Brett says, "If the rule is to be enforced at all its application must be universal." Surely this is begging the question. After all, what is the rule? Surely not that any act of immorality is to be followed by political ostracism. No one has ever affirmed that, either in the pulpit or in the press. All that we have ventured to ask is that when immorality results in such aggravated acts of infamy, such deliberate, cold-blooded perfidy as frequently seem to be developed as a consequence from this particular offence, and which are of a nature that render it impossible for their perpetrators ever to be trusted again, a man should not be absolved from all pains and penalties merely because he has consecrated his lies and his treachery by an act of adultery. It would just be as fair to Mr. Brett to say that he considers that adultery, like charity, should cover a multitude of sins, as to assert that we maintain that every offender against the seventh commandment should be ostracised because such impenitent offenders as Sir Charles Dilke and Mr. Parnell have been cast out of public life. As Mr. Brett himself says in another paragraph, "difference of degree is the essence of the matter."

THE MORGUE.

ITS SECRETS AND ITS STATISTICS.

In his article upon "The Morgue," in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for January 15th, M. Ernest Cherbuliez treats a very painful subject with the simplicity and gravity which constitute the best form of respect. He gives a complete description of the establishment, the building, the methods of procedure, the duties of the officials, and puts the whole in the just light of public utility. His intimate knowledge of his subject fits him, undoubtedly, for the duty, but the most unsentimental good sense cannot deprive the performance of a ghastly repulsiveness inherent alike to the physical and moral details which have to be dealt with.

Suicide is the cause of about one-third of the deaths which are entered upon the records of the establishment, and the examination which M. Cherbuliez has made of these records, through a period of ten years, show that certain prevailing laws may be traced through the facts of which they take cognisance. For ten years the average of cases received at the Morgue has scarcely varied from 900 a year. There are always a great many more men than women, and the cause of death is more frequently drowning than anything else. Out of 660 cases of adults death was caused in 340 instances by drowning, 72 are cases of sudden death, 52 natural death, 37 were crushed in accidents, 28 are cases of homicide, 28 of hanging and strangulation, and 28 falls from a high place. Amongst the other isolated cases there is one of hydrophobia. The curious fact is that these proportions are more or less regularly maintained. With regard to suicide, it is found that while more men kill themselves than women, men do it at a more advanced age than women, and generally in a different way. "The law, brutally stated, is that the woman drowns herself and the man hangs himself." In 1888, which is the year that M. Cherbuliez selects for definite figures, out of 51 cases of women's suicide there were 48 drowned and not one case of hanging. In previous years, while the number of cases of drowning vary from 38 to 51, there was only one case of hanging in each year. With men, on the other hand, cases of hanging vary from 33 to 37 every year. There are, however, also a large number of cases of drowning among men. The average age at which men commit suicide is shown to be between 40 and 50; for women, between 15 and 30. We have to accept M. Cherbuliez's statement as to the great care and thoroughness with which the books of the Morgue are kept, but it seems a little difficult to believe in the accuracy of the "cause of suicide," which is registered in every case. Taken however as given, after no doubt much patient inquiry, we get the rather interesting fact that suicide is rarely the outcome of romantic sorrow. Of the 181 masculine suicides recorded in 1888, 36 were caused by disorder of the brain, 17 by other forms of illness, 17 by poverty, 16 by intoxication; 2 only were traceable to heart sorrow. In the 51 cases of feminine suicide, cerebral disorder, worry, and drunkenness fill up the list, at the end of which figures one isolated case of "love troubles." An examination of the profession or condition of the suicide cases gives no very striking result. Artisans, domestic servants, and the ranks of the lower middle-class appear to furnish the greater number. The maximum of admissions is always made at the beginning of the fine weather, and the minimum, curiously enough, in the middle of the winter.

Three-fifths of the suicides are committed in the spring and summer, which is also the season of accidental death from drowning. It may be added that it is regularly from May to June that assassins are busiest.

KOCH AND HIS SECRET.

HOW HE DISCOVERED IT AND WHAT IT IS.

Koch's thesis (reproduced in the daily papers), containing the so-called disclosure of the secret of his remedy, is analysable into three parts—

- (a) The story of how the discovery was made.
 - (b) The active constituent of the remedy, and guesses about its nature and composition.
 - (c) A hypothesis of the mode of action of the remedy.
 - (d) Reaffirmation and adhesion to former statements.
- Koch retracts nothing. He has, he says, from the first, urged the greatest caution in the application. He had never claimed that it would cure advanced phthisis.

THE DISCOVERY.

The experimental stages (spread over nearly a decade apparently) were—

- (1) Injecting *living* tubercle bacilli into a *healthy* guinea-pig—result *death*.
- (2) Similar injection into a *diseased* (tuberculous) guinea-pig—result, local ulcerative changes, *not fatal*.

The same results were then obtained with injections of *dead* bacilli, proving that the active agent was not the bacillus itself but a *chemical product of it*.

- (3) Injection of *attenuated* bacilli (diluted and weakened with water) into *healthy* guinea-pig—result, local suppuration, *not fatal*.

(Theoretically, according to Pasteur's principles, these guinea-pigs, having been *vaccinated*, should have been rendered proof against the injection of tuberculosis. Koch is silent on the subject.)

- (4) Similarly attenuated bacillary injections produced *death* in *tuberculous* guinea-pigs.

- (5) Smaller and weaker quantities of the same injections produced in tuberculous guinea-pigs salutary change, indicative of permanent cure, except that the dead bacilli remaining in the body were a source of trouble.

The next difficulty was to separate the remedial product from the bacilli. Koch does not say how, but he finally managed to dissolve out the required product with glycerine.

COMPOSITION AND PREPARATION.

The essential constituents of the remedy are thus glycerine and water, with 1 per cent. of the mysterious bacillary product. The precise formula for its preparation is withheld. This glycerine "extract" is the famous "lymph" used in experiments upon human beings. Its bacillary ingredient, more potent than any known drug, has eluded the deftest weapons of the chemist. Koch gives some characteristic chemical reactions which would group it with the albuminous class of compounds, but this is scarcely more descriptive than calling a stone a piece of gravel. *Koch, in fact, had little to disclose about the composition of the fluid that had not already been anticipated.*

POST-MORTEM WARNINGS.

Professor Virchow—the *doyen* of pathologists—has examined twenty-one cases of death after Koch treatment. His observations tend towards the following conclusions:—

- (1) Though the Koch fluid breaks down and destroys tuberculous tissue (without killing the tubercle bacilli), yet there appears to be an exception in the case of certain tuberculous nodules upon which the fluid apparently fails to act.

- (2) If the patient is in an advanced stage of consumption; if the patient is badly nourished or has weak chest muscles; or if there is a want of habitual expectoration, then the tuberculous tissue in the lungs destroyed by the fluid, possibly not being expectorated, along with its contained bacilli, may be transferred to other parts of the pulmonary system, and may set up fresh seats of disease.

TOBACCO AS A CONSCIENCE-KILLER.

BY COUNT TOLSTOI.

IN the *Contemporary Review* there is a very characteristic article by Count Tolstoi on "Wine Drinking and Tobacco Smoking." Upon both those subjects he is well qualified to speak. Few men have been more given to wine and cigarettes than Count Tolstoi, and the conclusions at which he has arrived from a lengthy experience are full of interest and not lacking in characteristic originality. His thesis is that—

People drink and smoke, not merely for want of something better to do to while away the time, or to raise their spirits; not because of the pleasure they receive, but simply and solely in order to drown the warning voice of conscience.

Considering that one of the special objects of our Association of Helpers is to secure tobacco for the old people in our workhouses, it is rather hard to come upon the Count's demonstration of the pernicious influence of tobacco upon the moral sense. He asks:—

To what extent can smoking stifle the voice of conscience? We have no need to seek for the materials for a solution of this question in exceptional cases of crime and remorse; it is amply sufficient to observe the behaviour of the ordinary—one might almost say of any—smoker. Every smoker abandoning himself to his passion, loses sight of, or rides roughshod over, certain of the most elementary rules of social life, the observance of which he demands from others, and which he himself respects in all other cases, whenever his conscience is not completely silenced by tobacco. Every person of moderately good breeding in our social sphere holds it to be unseemly, ill-mannered, churlish, merely for his own pleasure to interfere with the peace and comfort of others, and *a fortiori* to injure their health. No one would take the liberty to flood with water a room in which people were sitting; to scream and yell in it; to turn on hot, cold, or fetid air, or to perform any other acts tending to disturb or injure others; and yet out of a thousand smokers scarcely one will hesitate to fill with noxious fumes a room, the atmosphere of which is being breathed by women and children who do not smoke.

But not only is the smoker a nuisance to his neighbours, he also damages his own spiritual and mental capacity.

For the more a man stupefies himself with these stimulants and narcotics, the more stolid, quiescent, and stagnant he becomes intellectually and morally.

So convinced is Count Tolstoi about this, that he actually argues that the compulsory military service of the Continent is largely due to the habit of smoking tobacco. He trusts that this will not be taken either as a joke or exaggeration.

It follows, therefore, that by far the greatest part of all that is done in this world of ours, both by those whose profession it is to guide and teach others and by those who are thus guided and taught, is done in a state of ebriety.

Is it conceivable that people not drunk should calmly set about doing all the extraordinary things that are being accomplished in our world, from the Eiffel Tower to obligatory military service? It is utterly inconceivable.

None but drunken men—men who never have a lucid interval of sobriety—could do these things, could live on in spite of this perpetual, irreconcilable, terrible conflict between life and conscience, in which not only in this matter, but in all other respects, the people of our world live and have their being.

At no other period of the world's history, I feel convinced, did mankind lead an existence in which the dictates of conscience and their deliberate actions were in such evident conflict as at present.

It seems as if the human race in our days had got fastened to something that is holding it back, impeding its progress. There would seem to be some external cause which hinders

it from attaining the position that belongs to it of right, in virtue of consciousness. The cause in question—or, if there be several, the main cause—is the physical state of stupefaction to which the overwhelming majority of human beings reduce themselves by means of alcohol and tobacco.

The pessimism which was the predominant note of the "Kreutzer Sonata" is, however, agreeably absent here. He foresees already the beginning of the emancipation of humanity from drink and tobacco:—

The deliverance of humanity from this terrible evil will mark an epoch in the life of the race, and, apparently, this epoch will arrive in the near future. The evil is already recognised. A change in the consciousness of men in reference to the use of brain-poisoning stimulants and narcotics has already taken place: people are beginning to realise the terrible mischief they produce, and they are manifesting this feeling in acts; and this imperceptible change in their consciousness must inevitably bring in its train the emancipation of humanity from the influence of all such brain poisons. This emancipation of mankind from the thralldom of brain poisons will open their eyes to the demands of their consciousness, and they will forthwith begin to put their life in harmony with its dictates.

This process seems to have already begun. And, as is usual in such cases, it is beginning in the higher social classes, after all the lower orders have become infected with the evil.

The Anti-Tobacco Society should apply at once to the *Contemporary Review* for permission to reprint the end of this article as a tract for universal circulation.

A FRENCH VIEW OF BRITISH INDIA.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* has not a very brilliant menu for January; but among the articles which should not be missed are two delightfully vivid and graceful portions of M. André Chevrillon's "Diary of a Voyage to India by way of Ceylon." He has a charming facility for expressing the outer features of all that he sees, whether it be the commonplace of a monotonous sea voyage, the *Nirvana* of Ceylon, or the bustling activity of Calcutta. The articles should be read at leisure, as they appear to have been written. The cannot be summarised.

The individuality of the English race impresses him no less thoroughly than the pliant geniality of the Hindoo. "The English here are in England. They have transplanted not only their institutions, their customs, their prejudices, but their whole natal atmosphere, the entire surroundings of their country. The contact of a different world has made no impression on them. At bottom no race is less capable of adaptation, less flexible, none persists more continuously in its type and personality. From this comes their moral energy, their force of will, exerted by certain immutable ideas, but from this come also the limited nature of their sympathy and their intelligence. They ignore the native and make no effort to understand him. From the height of their civilisation they regard him as an idolatrous semi-savage." M. Chevrillon acknowledges the sense of duty towards the native by which, none the less, the English administrator is usually animated, and recognises the extraordinary effect which the Anglo-Saxon character has produced upon a more plastic people. "A race of flint," he calls them, "which, imbedding itself without losing shape in the soft Hindoo clay, has impressed all its own angles and protuberances upon it. Haughty conquerors, indefatigable organisers, they are here the noble race, a new race of Brahmins, superior devas."

HOW TO BECOME A JOURNALIST.

SOME PRACTICAL ADVICE TO BEGINNERS.

HARDLY a week passes in which I do not receive letters from persons who feel within them the aspiration to become a journalist, and asking what they must do to get their feet upon the first rung of the journalistic ladder. I therefore condense here some observations which I wrote for the *Young Man* under the above title.

THE BREAD AND BUTTER JOURNALIST.

If you want to be merely what may be termed a bread-and-butter journalist—that is to say, a journalist who takes to journalism as a man takes to shop-keeping or a woman to dressmaking—the procedure to be followed is very simple. Learn to write a legible hand, master the elementary principles of grammatical composition, make yourself efficient in shorthand, and then apply for a post as apprentice reporter on the paper published in your own neighbourhood.

When once you get your footing in that capacity—when you are, say, eighteen or nineteen years old—everything depends upon yourself how far you rise. If you are faithful in small things, you will be promoted to more important duties. You will get on and make a livelihood, and that being the aim and end of your ambition, you will do well therewith to be content.

I don't think any one should dream of becoming a journalist—except of the bread-and-butter order—any more than he should dream of becoming a minister of religion, unless he has a vocation.

WHAT IS YOUR MESSAGE?

The first thing, then, that such a man must ask himself before he decides to become a journalist is this, If I am to teach, what am I to teach? What is my message? What have I to say that is worth saying? Why should I, out of all the millions of my countrymen and countrywomen, be selected to fill the post of public preacher to the daily congregation? He may not have any very clearly articulate message. He must be in earnest about something; and the greater the range of things he can be earnest about, the better is he likely to succeed in journalism, the more enjoyment he will get out of his work, and the more he will be likely to interest and benefit his readers.

THE FIRST QUALIFICATION OF A JOURNALIST.

Hence the first qualification of a journalist, if he would be a real journalist, is the possession of a heart. Hence I would say to any one who wanted to become a successful journalist: Be sympathetic. Avoid cynicism and indifference as the very devil. Regard indifference to any subject whatever as a proof of ignorance, and therefore of incompetence. Touch life at as many points as you can, and always touch it so as to receive and retain its best impressions. If you do not feel strongly, you will not, as a rule, be able to write powerfully; and if your sympathies are deadened, and the eyes of the understanding are dulled, you will become a bore and an abomination, whose copy will descend into the wastepaper basket. For the first duty of a journalist is to be alive, and he who does not feel does not live.

THE TOOLS OF THE TRADE.

But suppose you feel intensely enough, and are a part of the sympathetic nerve of civilisation, then get to know your facts, and learn to master your tools. The first of these tools is the capacity for saying clearly, with such emphasis and precision as the case may permit, exactly what you have to say, and then to be done with it.

Learn also to write legibly. Learn at any rate to read French and, if possible, German. If you can also master shorthand and are an adept at the type-writer, so much the better for your chances of success. These things are among the tools of the journalist, and the man who can handle them well will find himself the better for it at every turn in the race.

HOW TO GET A FOOTING.

But when you have mastered your tools, what then? How have I to get a footing in the Press? How do I know whether or not I can write? My young friend, it is no use asking me that question, or any other man. The question whether or not you have a chance of success depends, not upon any particular essay which you may throw out, but whether you have an eye to see, a heart to feel, a will that carries you over obstacles, and a patience that knows how to wait. These are qualities which are not discernible by the eye of the most sympathetic friend, or of the most lynx-eyed critic, to whom you may submit your early contributions. The only test which is worth anything is the test which you can apply yourself any day you please. All around you there are multitudes of editors, all of them, to such measure of perspicacity as they are gifted with, eager to find some one capable of writing on subjects that interest their readers, and especially anxious to discover such a phenomenon free gratis and for nothing. Every new beginner always writes for nothing. I wrote for years before I received a penny-piece. It is the apprenticeship of journalism. "But how can I get an editor to take my copy even for nothing?" How? Well, by the simple expedient of sending it on to him, and letting him taste it for himself, and see how he likes it. Don't go and ask him what to write about. It is the last thing he will tell you, for the simple reason that he does not know what is inside of your head, and therefore cannot declare what shall come out. Choose your own subject: the very choice will help to show whether you have got a journalistic eye in your head, and then don't write about it if you have got nothing to say. Wait another day, choose another subject on which you have got something to say, and then say it in as few words as is possible to give full and clear expression to your meaning.

REMEMBER TIME IS EVERYTHING.

Then send it on to the editor without losing time. Remember in journalism time is everything. If Shakespeare and St. Paul combined their gifts to produce the masterpiece of human genius in the shape of an essay about an event three weeks old, it would be basked by almost every daily paper now printed in favour of some merely ephemeral production that was "on the nail." Getting an article accepted by the paper is like catching a train. If you are not there in time, you might as well not have been there at all.

But what subjects? As a rule, the subject that lies uppermost. When you go home, to tell the home folk what you have read in the papers, you will usually mention first those subjects on which the editor will be hungriest for copy. But no editor wants copy spun out of your interior as a spider spins its web out of its abdomen. What he wants is fresh facts bearing upon the topic of the hour; fresh light it may be from the oldest of books or the latest of newspapers that will enable him to illustrate the subject under discussion. In any case you must try to give the editor something he doesn't know, but which he wants to know just at the moment when he wants most to serve it up. Don't meander away with a page of generalities, sail briskly into the heart of your subject at once. Contribute your quota, whatever it may be, of fact, or reflection, or quotation, or parallel, or saying, and be done with it. Persevere. The waste-paper basket is one great test of capacity.

You must cross that to get into print. Then when once you are in print, you can go on until you can find some one to pay you for your copy. That is the only school of journalism that I know of. It is that in which I graduated, and where most of those whom I know have learned their trade.

FOUR YEARS OF TORY GOVERNMENT.

CONSERVATIVE HISTORY AND PROPHECY.

THE *Quarterly* reviewer discusses the prospects of Conservatism in England; his conclusion is expressed in the following paragraph:—

The policy of Lord Salisbury's Government is increasing the number of convinced Conservatives in England. This increase will be continued, as the abiding wisdom, and the permanent good effects of its administration, become with time more and more incontrovertible. The disgrace of Mr. Parnell, and the disruption of his party, will, as in 1886, keep from the polls thousands of Liberals. On the other hand, the apparent attractiveness of the bribes which Radicalism offers to discontent, and the largeness of the indeterminate vote, preclude us from any certain expectation that the Unionist majority in England will at the next General Election decisively counterbalance the Radical vote from the whole of the United Kingdom and Ireland. The result will largely depend upon the political activity of educated Conservatives. The result, not only of this election, but of all further conflicts between parties, will depend even more largely upon the extent to which the wealthier classes by their public spirit, and practical sympathy with their poorer neighbours, justify to the people the existing bases of society.

The history upon which he bases his predictions is told in the following passage which, if the Conservative electioneers are wise, they will reprint and circulate throughout the constituencies by the million:—

Under the Government of Lord Salisbury the country enjoyed four years of peace and prosperity. Ireland, excepting some few isolated plague-spots of disturbance, has been rendered orderly, and comparatively prosperous. The specific form of lawlessness, which in 1886 was epidemic, has been virtually stamped out. Encouraged by the successful operation of Lord Ashbourne's Acts, the Government have introduced a great measure of Land-purchase, which was read a second time in the House of Commons by a majority of 138. A portion of this Bill contains the first serious legislative attempt to remedy the condition of the congested districts. In the Session of 1889 a measure for the construction of Light Railways in Ireland had been passed, in the face of bitter Radical opposition, and, at the end of last Session, when there was some fear that a failure of the potato-crop would produce exceptional distress, further powers were obtained, after a night's sitting of Irish obstruction, to expedite the commencement of the work in distressed districts. In the sympathetic and elaborate statement which Mr. Balfour made in moving a vote on account of proposed relief works, ample proof was given that the problem of dealing with this immediate distress, and also of adding permanently to the material resources of Ireland, had engaged his whole mind. Abroad, possibly causes of quarrel with Russia, France, and Germany, have been removed. The expansion of Great Britain in Africa has been assured. Egypt has been regenerated. In administration, permanent provision has been made that the strength of the Navy should be adequately maintained. The Imperial coaling-stations and harbours have at last been put into a proper state of defence. In finance, by the conversion of Consols, an annual relief of £2,600,000 will shortly be given to the taxpayers. In the four years the National Debt has been lessened by £29,404,000, Imperial taxation has been reduced by £7,500,000, and Local taxation relieved by £3,641,000, while the expenditure is less by £6,140,000 than it was in 1886. In legislation, by a comprehensive scheme of constructive statesmanship, popular, representative, local government has been given to London and the counties. From their design, their scope, their details, and their successful working, the Local Government Acts would by themselves give permanent distinction to the legislation of any Government. During these years the most malignant opponents have been unable to point to any flagrant jobbery, or to detect any gross administrative blunders. In addition to this record of the work accomplished

by the Government for the nation as a whole, an ingenious platform speaker might take the concrete case of an artisan, or a miner, or an agricultural labourer, or a soldier, or a policeman, or a merchant sailor, and show how in the daily life of each one of them, the Fraudulent Trade Marks Act, the Coal Mines Regulation Act, the Allotments Acts, the Barracks Act, the Police Superannuation Acts, the Load-line Act, and Mr. Goschen's successive reductions in taxation, had given material advantages. He might place his typical workman in an insanitary house, or quarter, and show how the Housing of the Working Classes Act would improve his opportunities of securing a healthy home. He might follow the school-days of his children, and explain the added provision for technical and continued instruction which the Technical Education Act and the new Code have supplied. He might compare the present rates of wages, and the means of employment at home, and the outlets for enterprise abroad, with those which prevailed during the depressing rule of Mr. Gladstone. With such a record of Conservative work, the old Liberal charges against Conservatives have become palpably false.

THE COMING BILLIONAIRE.

WHY HE WILL NEVER ARRIVE.

MR. THOMAS G. SHEARMAN, in the *Forum* for January, predicts that the billionaire, a man owning 1,000,000,000 dollars, or £200,000,000 sterling, seems to be coming rapidly in the United States. He is the supreme product of the protective system. At present three-fourths of the national wealth is in possession of fewer than 250,000 families. Vast fortunes are increasing more rapidly than ever. In less than forty years the mere addition of interest at four per cent. will make a fortune of 200,000,000 dollars into 1,000,000,000 dollars. Mr. Shearman points out that far from the coming billionaire being a despot he will probably be exceedingly timorous. At present nineteen-twentieths of those who own over 10,000,000 dollars keep out of public life. Mr. Shearman argues that the advent of the billionaire need not really be feared, because long before he arrives with his million paupers in his train the protective system of America will be destroyed, and the protective system makes the millionaires. In place of the indirect taxes which fall upon the working man, direct taxes will be created which will fine down these enormous fortunes which are endangering the Republic. By indirect taxation the richest class of the community gains upon all the other classes of the community at the rate of 1,000,000,000 dollars per annum. Nine-tenths of the rates and taxes in the United States are paid by the poorer classes; one-tenth is paid by the very few and the very rich. At present he calculates an indirect tax of 15 per cent. on expenses would take 225,000,000 dollars from the rich and 960,000,000 dollars from the other classes; that is to say, 180,000 families which own 42,000,000 dollars would pay 225,000,000 dollars, while the 13,000,000 other families which only own about 1,900,000,000 dollars between them would pay 960,000,000 dollars taxation. By substituting for a 15 per cent. tax on expenses, a tax of one and a fifth per cent. on all property at its full value would raise the contributions of the rich to 520,000,000 dollars, and reduce that of the poorer classes to 225,000,000 dollars. The net effect, therefore, for the substitution of direct for indirect taxation would be worth 750,000,000 dollars a year to the middle and lower classes. Hence, Mr. Shearman thinks that direct taxation on a large scale is near at hand; it is one of the demands of the Farmers' Alliances everywhere. The reign of the extortioner is fast drawing to a close.

HOW CHRIST VISITED THE EXILE.

A STORY FROM SIBERIA.

In the *Paternoster Review* there is a charming story, translated from the Russian by Mrs. Louis Alisay, which seems to me somewhat like a tale circulated by Count Tolstoi. It tells how one Timothy Ossepovitch, while a young man of twenty, had been robbed by an uncle who wasted all his nephew's money and possessed himself of a young girl whom Timothy hoped to marry. Timothy, in his wrath, struck at his uncle, and tried to kill him, but fortunately failed, only succeeding in inflicting a wound which led to his banishment to Siberia. There he prospered and married. After he had been sixteen years in Siberia, during which time he became a very religious man, he still cherished in his heart a deep feeling of hatred against his uncle. One time, when he was reading his bible in the midst of the roses in his garden, he was much offended at the way in which the Pharisee had received Jesus.

At the same moment happened the wonder, of which Timothy Ossepovitch spoke to me; it was as follows:—

"I look around and think what an abundance there is, and what an easy life I have, and my Lord lived in such poverty and humiliation. My eyes filled with tears, and I could not get rid of them; all around was of a bright rose colour, even my own tears. So in a sort of trance I exclaimed: 'O my Lord, if you vouchsafe to come to me I will give you even my life!'"

"Suddenly the answer came, as if on the wings of a rose-scented zephyr—

"I will come."

Timothy Ossepovitch came to me trembling, and said, "Listen," and tell me how you understand this.

"Is it possible that the Lord will be my guest?"

From that day Timothy Ossepovitch always laid an extra cover on his table, the sixth and most honoured place at the head of the table was reserved for the guest, and a large arm-chair always stood there in readiness for the coming of our Lord. On Christmas Eve Timothy declared, "To-morrow I expect the Lord." In order to meet Jesus he invited all those who were in poverty, affliction, and necessity. They assembled, but still there was one vacant chair. The end of the story is as follows:—

Timothy Ossepovitch sat for a time quite still, then walked to and fro, one could see that he was grievously alarmed. Every hope was fading. It seemed clear that the Lord would not come.

After a few more seconds, Timothy Ossepovitch sighed, looked at me with melancholy sorrow and said, "Well, my dear brother, I see it is the Lord's will to leave me in disappointment, or, perhaps you are right, as I have not known how to assemble those who were necessary to receive such a Holy Guest. God's will be done. Let us say a prayer, and then we can take our supper."

I replied, "Say the prayer." He stood before the image and said aloud the Lord's Prayer, then the Christmas Song, "Hallelujah! Glorify Christ on our earth, who came down from the skies." As soon as he had uttered these words, quite unexpectedly some one knocked on the wall from the outside, and so loudly that the building began to tremble, and all at once there was a noise in the chief entrance hall. Then the door of the room opened wide.

All present rushed in indescribable terror to a remote corner of the room—some even fell down. Only the boldest ventured to look towards the door. There on the threshold stood a very old man, dressed in rags, and shivering as he supported himself with his hands on either post. And behind him in the entrance hall, where all was before dark, shone a bright rose-tinted light; and over the shoulder of the old man there appeared a shining hand as white as snow, holding a long glass lamp, which was alight. The wind is raging

furiously around, but does not even flicker the flame. The light falls on the old man's face and hand, on which is seen an old scar whitened by the cold.

Now they brought wood to light the fire. We rose from our knees. The white hand was no longer to be seen. But the old man remained standing in the doorway.

Timothy Ossepovitch went to him, took both his hands, and seated him in the best place.

I am sure everyone guesses who the old man was. It was the uncle who had injured him so long ago.

In few words he said, "Everything has flown by like dust driven by a whirlwind. I have lost my family and my fortune. I started in search of my nephew, to find him and to ask his pardon."

The old man had longed for this moment, but at the same time dreaded his nephew's anger. In the snow-storm he had lost his way, and almost frozen felt sure that he should die.

"Suddenly an unknown power guided me and said: 'Go quickly instead of me and drink from his cup.' This unseen power took both my hands; and here I stand without knowing myself how I was brought here."

Then, in the presence of all, our host answered, "I know your guide, uncle. It is the Lord, who has said, 'If thy enemy is hungry, feed him, if he is athirst, give him drink.' Sit in the most honoured place. Eat and drink to God's glory, and remain in my house as long as you will, even to the end of your life."

From this hour the old man dwelt with his nephew and dying blest him. And thus Timothy Ossepovitch had everlasting peace.

From this story we learn how an exile was taught to build a cradle in his heart for Christ, born into the world. And every heart can become such a cradle if it follows God's Commandments. "Love your enemies. Do good to those who offend you." Christ will come into such a heart and will make it His abode.

"Even so, O my Lord, come soon!"

THE DIVISION OF AFRICA.

BY M. DE LAVELEYE.

THOSE who wish to possess in a readable and lucid form the results of the recent rearrangement of Africa should read M. de Laveleye's article in the *Forum* for January. It is interesting not so much because of the account which it gives of the politico-geographical changes as for the clear light which it throws upon the philanthropic aspect of the case. He says:—

African affairs have recently been settled by a series of strange events hitherto unexampled in the domain of international law and diplomacy. First, we have seen the spontaneous generation of a state five times the size of France; secondly, the founding in the very heart of Africa of a neutral zone, stretching from shore to shore of the Dark Continent, where the humane principles of philanthropy, from which Europe is farther and farther receding, are successfully practised; thirdly, mutual grants of immense expanses of territory made to one another by several European States under the novel name of "spheres of influence," over which the contracting parties had no right whatever, and on which, in fact, no European had ever set foot, as Lord Salisbury himself, the principal author of this remarkable arrangement, ironically remarked. We have witnessed an ingenious and economical application of the maxim "*Do ut des*"—one giving another what is not his to bestow—as was the case in the recent Anglo-German treaty, when Berlin and London allotted themselves shares, not only of the region near the great lakes, but even of some possessions of the Sultan of Zanzibar, who was most courteously deprived of his sovereignty over them.

AMERICAN FICTION PAST AND PRESENT.

THE best literary article in the *Quarterlies* this month is that upon "American Fiction," which appears in the *Edinburgh Review*. It is a masterly survey of the American novel before and after the war, and is marked by much literary acumen and interesting analysis. The writer thinks the Americans have only as yet produced one great writer of romance—Hawthorne—and no great novelist. In short stories they are our superiors. The great American novel will not have to be written by the New England school of impersonal realism. Miss Murfree, who writes under the name of "Charles Egbert Craddock," commands the admiration of the reviewer. She uses a larger canvas and a broader point than any of her contemporaries. Of Bret Harte it is said that he is a Californian Dickens—with a difference. Breadth of sympathy, artistic reticence, intuition, and sense of the picturesque saved Bret Harte from sinking into mediocrity. George Cable, in his "Miniatures of Creole Life," can hardly be praised too highly for the quality of his work. This painter of the bygone civilisation of a grey-haired corner of the States transports us into a new yet old world. There is a page devoted to the description of the pitilessly faithful photographs which Howells produces of an artificial, conventional, highly sophisticated society. In his hands Americans seem to have lost the virility of the race. The reviewer thus summarises the later schools of American fiction:—

One school is given up to the exhibition of character. Direct transcripts from contemporary society form its staple subject. Short stories, instead of novels or romances, become its favourite method of presentation. Commonplace characters, ordinary scenes in society, familiar incidents in daily life, are portrayed with minute realism of treatment, fidelity of detail, and accuracy of observation. Another school, while adhering to contemporary life as their main subject, allows freer play to the imagination, neither eschews passion nor dreads melodrama, and endeavours to unite the realism of the novel with the idealism of romance. The first group of writers belong, for the most part, to keen and crowded New England, where intense concentration of wealth, trade, and population seems to have fostered a corresponding intensity of literary finish. The second group of writers belongs to the West and to the South, and its best representatives are Bret Harte and Howe, Cable and Miss Murfree.

I have not space to follow the reviewer through his detailed criticism of Cooper, Hawthorne, and others, but the following general observations on the merits and demerits of the American novel will be read with interest on both sides of the Atlantic:—

Within more recent years literature, and especially fiction, has, as it were, introduced the two nations to each other. The novelists of the Old and the New Worlds have done as much as steam and telegraphy to foster kindly feelings between kindred peoples. They have proved more efficient guardians of the peace than a score of presidents or premiers. The fact that the American novelists mainly devote themselves to the portraiture of everyday characters, or to photography of contemporary life, is true. Their works are deficient in creative power, and triviality is their curse. Some other reason must be found for the want of creative power, depth, passion, and richness which characterises American fiction. A certain delicacy of feature, grace of movement, neatness of pose, distinguish both the mental and the physical products of the country. Its literature, like its beauty, belongs to nervous, highly strung, keenly susceptible organisations. American thought is apt to be superficial. Their readers rarely think a thing out; they are suggestive rather than forcible; they play with their difficulties as cats play with mice. Cold, self-possessed, precocious, alert, keen-witted Americans seem wanting in fervour,

passion, repose, and expansiveness. Their versatility is phenomenal; but the gift is dangerous if it dissipates powers and squanders talents. Newspapers and magazines usurp the place of books; the best men become editors instead of authors; every one is content to become the telegraph of public opinion. In the stress and strain of life Englishmen are also losing their solidity, their repose, their reserved strength both of mind and body. England is growing Americanised, and the similarity between the two nations is in our opinion becoming daily more marked. In its extravagant, or imitative stages, American fiction retained the verdancy of youth. At the close of the Civil War it passed, with a bound, into a literature of old age. Elaborate portraits, painted by American novelists, may arrest attention for scientific drawing of muscles, yet they are little more than lifeless mechanisms. Except keen observation, felicity of expression, and technical skill, American novelists contribute little or nothing to their lay figures. Too artistic to attempt anything beyond their powers, they rarely approach great subjects or great characters. Consequently they restrict themselves to ranges of feeling which lie uniformly low, and to a treatment which is realistically photographic.

FRENCH WOMEN AND THEIR DOWRIES.

BY MADAME ADAM.

MADAME ADAM, writing on the "Dowries of Women in France," in the *North American Review* for January, concludes her paper in somewhat despairing terms. She says:—

More and more in France young people marry, not from attraction for one another, not for love, but for the dowry; and this, too, at a time when the parents are less and less able to give large dowries, because money is depreciating day by day. So that here in France we can only fear a greater falling off in marriages and population than that which prevails now, and which is certainly caused in a great measure among people of small means by the question of dowry. Let some one tell me the remedy. I do not see it.

The paper is interesting, not because of its despair, but because of the account which she gives of the three systems under which married women's property is regulated in France. These are—

The *régime de la communauté* leaves the husband sole master.

The *régime de la séparation de biens*, from the point of view of the wife's emancipation, offers more advantages than the other two systems, but it loses all force if the wife allows her husband to secure her power of attorney.

The *régime dotal*, on the contrary, protects the wife against herself—which is a curious thing.

She says:—

The system generally adopted, especially in Northern France, is the *régime de la communauté*, modified by a contract with reference to personal property. But these restrictions do not change the husband's right to administer the property until he has shown bad management.

If those about to marry adopt the *régime de la séparation de biens*, the wife preserves the entire administration of her own property, real and personal, and the free enjoyment of her income. Then the husband and wife both contribute to the household expenses, following the agreement secured in the contract at time of marriage. If these agreements have not been made, the wife contributes to the expenses of the family to the amount of one-third of her income.

There is only one province in the north of France where the dotal system is in favour—that is Normandy. The women of Normandy have a peculiar character. They have a more important place in the household of the peasants and middle classes; and whereas in the south the dotal system gives the wife a little freedom, in the north it gives her entire freedom in her own affairs.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S JUDGMENT.

WHAT IS LAWFUL AND UNLAWFUL IN THE CHURCH.

In the *Church Quarterly* the first place is given to a eulogistic account of the Archbishop of Canterbury's judgment. The article summarises the Primate's judicial deliverance, and then sums up as follows:—

It remains to compare the pronouncements as to what is "lawful" and what is "unlawful." It is ruled unlawful (1) to sign the cross in the Eucharistic absolution and benediction; (2) to "mix" the chalice publicly; (3) so to perform "the manual acts" that they should not be visible to the communicants. But it is lawful to use a chalice which has been "mixed" before the service begins; to cleanse the vessels, after the service, before leaving the Holy Table; to take the eastward position throughout the service, provided that the manual acts are visibly done; to have the *Agnus Dei* sung during the communion of the people; to have two lights burning on the Holy Table through the celebration, though not required for purposes of light.

It will be obvious from this summary that what is permitted is far more valuable than what is prohibited; and the Bishop gained from a really spiritual court what has never been gained from a secular.

We are specially impressed by (1) the courageous independence with which it reviews the ground traversed by previous decisions of the Privy Council, and gives due weight to evidence not then considered; and (2) by the consistently ecclesiastical line of its arguments, as witnessing to that historical continuity of the English Church which is ignored by popular Protestantism, and the assertion of which was a main principle of the Church revival movement of 1833. In a very few points, as we have intimated, we think this judgment open to respectful and honest criticism; but, taking it as a whole, we accept it with earnest gratitude.

We are clearly of opinion that, in view of the merits of the case, and of the true interests of the Church, those whom it concerns would do well to give full practical weight to the moral authority of a court which, whatever may be said against the principle of its constitution, has at any rate presented itself before the Church of England as a genuine spiritual court, and has, in the full force of the words, acted up to that high character.

In the *Dublin Review*, Mr. Luke Rivington examines at considerable length, from the Roman Catholic standpoint, the bearing of the Lincoln judgment on the High Church party. He contends their position is as follows:—

The Book of Common Prayer, they hold, teaches Catholic truth. Besides its actual statement of much that is Catholic, it refers us (they say) to the principle of "Catholic consent" (*i.e.* the unanimous consent of the Fathers), and thereby it indirectly teaches all that comes under the head of that consent. Now the doctrines of the Real Presence, and the Eucharistic sacrifice, and Eucharistic adoration, are part of the faith which has been taught by "Catholic consent." Therefore they are taught by the Prayer Book. True, these doctrines are not taught by the Episcopate of the Church of England, and never have been. . . . But, say our friends, the Prayer Book taught it (*i.e.* the Real Substantial Presence), as though a book and not the living Episcopate could constitute the *Ecclesia docens*. . . . The idea of a book being the voice of the Church is to a Catholic so supremely absurd that even if he has passed a portion of his life in the Church of England he soon has a difficulty in suppressing a smile at the singular delusion in which he was once ensnared.

Two features of the judgment are also noticed, *i.e.* its dissociation of ritual from doctrine, and its condemnation of the Bishop of Lincoln for not reciting the prayer of consecration with proper "visibility." The reviewer dissents strongly from the Bishop of Lincoln in his commendation of the judgment that it recognises the continuity of the English Church. In Mr. Rivington's opinion, it is precisely what it destroys.

HOW DID CHRIST RISE AGAIN?

DR. ABBOTT'S THEORY OF THE RESURRECTION.

In the *Contemporary Review*, Dr. Abbott replies to Professor Beet's paper on "The Certainties of Christianity." Dr. Abbott says:—

Probably I, too, have laid myself open to misunderstanding. Sometimes it seems to me that the Professor himself has misunderstood me so far as to think that I reckoned among "illusions" both the belief in the divinity of Christ, and also the belief in His resurrection. On the contrary, I regard these as the most real of realities, except in the minds of those who have hardly any conception of the meaning of "divine," and who think that "rising again" means simply walking and talking after death. Perhaps the Professor and I look at the same things from a different point of view, he regarding them as "certainties," I as "realities."

He fully admits that there was some manifestation of the risen Saviour in some real and objective shape, but he does not think that this requires us to believe that Christ's body laid in the grave was raised to life. Dr. Abbott denies that the mere fact of having one's body raised from the dead is a test of divinity, and he maintains that the resurrection of Jesus Christ was something very far above the mere reanimation, or even the spiritual mutation, of the body. It is evident that the appearance of our Saviour to the Apostle Paul was of the nature of a vision, and Dr. Abbott maintains that St. Paul placed the manifestation of the Saviour to himself on the same footing with manifestations to the other Apostles. He points out that great difficulties attend any hypothesis that descends to details, illustrating this by the curious theory of Bishop Westcott, that the risen body of Christ had flesh and bones, but no blood, blood being with the Jews the symbol and seat of corruptible life.

Life being so short, and the art of well-doing so long and hard, why should those who have one of the greatest helps to well-doing—I mean the belief in Christ's resurrection—say to others who also have it, "You cannot possibly have it, unless you believe it after our fashion," and "Unless you believe it after our fashion, you will not admit that Christ is divine"? In the first place, that is not true; for, as I have said above, some people disbelieve the former, yet believe the latter. In the next place, it is not spiritual; for spiritually it is quite possible that one may disbelieve the former yet believe the latter. In the third place, it is not wise; for if to-morrow should demonstrate, beyond possibility of doubt, that the manifestations of Christ to the other Apostles were of the same kind as the manifestation to the thirteenth, and that the resurrection of Jesus was not material, but simply spiritual, what should we say then of the champion of Christianity who had committed us to the statement that henceforth "none will admit the claims of Christ to be divine"?

Chautauquan.—The February number contains a symposium by half a dozen well-known American ladies upon the great servant-girl question. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe maintains that every American girl ought to be trained to domestic service, and she suggests that a semi- or post-collegiate course of domestic service should be instituted as an adjunct to the higher education, and a degree conferred upon its successful graduates. Those of the first year might add the initials, "H. N." to their names, meaning, "Hopeful Neophyte." Those of the second year "H. E.," meaning, "Household Expert." Mrs. Miller says that she long ago settled in her own mind that the mission of American women of the nineteenth century is to civilise and refine the working women of Ireland, Germany, and Scandinavia, teach them the language, and in due time send them out to found homes and train the next generation of American citizens.

THE CARPENTERS OF PARIS.

SOCIAL MONOGRAPHS OF 1856 AND 1889.

M. FUNCK BRENTANO is a name to command readers even when, as in this case, it is appended only to a review of another man's work. The book which he has thought worthy of careful notice and high praise in the *Nouvelle Revue* is M. Maroussem's historical study of the "Carpenters of Paris." It is with the comfortable sensation of settling down to the study of a good material under the direction of a competent critic that readers interested in the great questions of modern society will apply themselves to the article. First of all, M. Maroussem's method pleases M. Funck Brentano. It is only by subdivision of a great subject and careful study of its separate parts that anything like a scientific basis of theory can be formed. In taking the case of the carpenters of Paris, and studying it as nearly as possible exhaustively, M. Maroussem has, in his reviewer's opinion, contributed much by example, as well as by achievement, to the formation of a logical and progressive method of treatment. If his example should produce a series of monographic studies, as far as possible resembling the natural sciences in precision, data would little by little be collected for the construction of something approaching to a complete statement of the social question as it exists at this moment in France. And as the carpenters are but one class of artisans, and by stating their case light is thrown on the whole question of skilled labour, so the case of France would throw light on the modern world. The essential necessity is to substitute science for sentiment.

M. Brentano extracts from the monograph in question certain interesting and leading facts. The carpenters of Paris are, it seems, among the most ancient trade bodies of France. Since the end of the last century their salaries have increased by 200 per cent., and, at the same time, their day's work has been reduced to ten hours in summer and eight in winter. Nevertheless, their numbers are decreasing from day to day. Also they are breaking up into different orders. The result is that, notwithstanding the success of the co-operative movement of a portion of their body, the trade altogether is declining, and though the carpenters of Paris are even now unrivalled in the world, their art is decaying, and their technical construction grows less. The cause of this phenomenon is, according to M. Maroussem, to be found in a social movement towards individual development, intellectual independence, and personal initiative. A comparison is made between the monograph of a carpenter and his family done in 1856, and one done by M. de Maroussem in 1889. The two workmen are taken under conditions as nearly as possible alike. They are neither specially skilled workmen nor incompetent. They belong to the "nucleus" of working carpenters; both are highly respectable, both are married. The carpenter of 1856 received fifty centimes an hour; the carpenter of 1889 received eighty, that is sixty per cent. more. The first paid one franc fifty centimes for his midday meal; the second gives three francs for his; the furniture of the home is about the same in both cases, but the second possesses a liqueur stand and a coffee service and visiting cards. The wife of the second wears a

bonnet, the wife of the first was content with a cap. Each of them has his little collection of books, but the library of the first contained the "Imitation of Christ," and was composed of none but religious books; that of the second includes "Karl Marx on Capital," and other revolutionary works. The significance of this illustration depends upon whether the two are types or only individual instances. M. Maroussem adduces a great deal of evidence to show that they are types. The final touch of difference is that while the first is orthodox, the second does not submit to the intervention of the Church in even the great events of family life—he is civilly married, and his children are not baptised.

THE LAW OF CONJUGAL ATTRACTION.

LIKE DRAWS TO LIKE.

HERMANN FOL, one of the most eminent of living embryologists, while staying at Nice—the Mecca of honeymooning—had his attention attracted to the resemblances between young married couples. Fol has already given convincing proof of the phenomenal keenness of his observative faculty. He was the first scientist to precisely notice and accurately describe the marvellous processes which take place during the fertilisation of an egg. The popular notion that married people "end by resembling each other" was shared by Fol, but his trained vision detected amongst crowds of young married couples, characteristics that led him to suppose a contrary proposition to be nearer the truth—they begin by resembling each other. To put the matter to scientific test, he engaged in a series of observations and researches on the photographs of young and old married couples, the results which he publishes in the *Revue Scientifique*. The following table gives his statistical conclusions:—

Couples.	Resemblances.	Non-Resemblances.	Total.
	per cent.	per cent.	
Young ...	132 about 66·66 ...	66 about 33·33 ...	198
Old ...	38 " 71·70 ...	15 " 28·30 ...	53

The vividly large percentage of physical similarities between young married couples is emphasised by the calculation that in marriages made at random—by chance—the number of resemblances would not amount to more than two in a hundred. Amongst the non-resemblances were included some very curious cases, where man and wife, though quite dissimilar in every other respect, yet exhibited in common "certain traits constituting an ugliness more or less ridiculous." Fol infers from this an argument in favour of the idea that candidates for marriage do not fear the particular form of ugliness to which their mirror accustoms them.

After warning against hasty generalisation from results so comparatively meagre, Fol invites other scientists to follow up the subject, and verify or modify the following tentative conclusions he draws:—

- (1) In the immense majority of marriages of "inclination," the contracting parties are attracted by similarities and not by dissimilarities.
- (2) The resemblances between aged married couples is not a fact acquired by conjugal life.

HOW TO HELP.

A NEW edition of "How to Help" has been published, in which an attempt is made to formulate, for the first time, the Rules and Regulations of the Association of Helpers. This is published in a pamphlet at 2d., and will be forwarded to any address post free for 2½d.

THE SECRET OF MANAGING STREET BOYS.

BY PROFESSOR DRUMMOND.

In *Good Words* there is an excellent paper by Professor Drummond on the Boys' Brigade, an article which ought to multiply the number of the brigade members a hundred-fold, for it amounts to a declaration, made with all the authority of one of the most popular and esteemed religious teachers of the present day, that a new patent process has been discovered for the management of street boys, the great secret of which is drill. In this new process—

The whole art and mystery of making boys is explained to you; the whole process of cleaning, restoring, renovating them; of clothing them and putting them into a right mind, of giving them a sound body and a reasonable soul.

Call these boys, *boys*, which they are, and ask them to sit up in a Sunday-class, and no power on earth will make them do it; but put a fivepenny cap on them and call them soldiers, which they are not, and you can order them about till midnight. The genius who discovered this astounding and inexplicable psychological fact ought to rank with Sir Isaac Newton. As class it was confusion, depression, demoralisation, blasphemy, chaos. As company it is respect, self-respect, enthusiasm, happiness, peace.

The secret was first found out by a Glasgow volunteer, who started his new patent in 1883, with the result that at the end of 1890 there are 433 companies in existence, 1,370 officers, and 18,000 members. More than half are in Scotland, 5,800 are in England, and the rest are scattered all over the English-speaking world. The brigade is emphatically a religious movement, every company is directly or indirectly connected with some existing Christian local institution.

Contrary to a somewhat natural impression, the Boys' Brigade does not teach the "Art of War," nor does it foster or encourage the war-spirit. It simply employs military organisation, drill, and discipline, as the most stimulating and interesting means of securing the attention of a volatile class and of promoting self-respect, chivalry, courtesy, *esprit de corps*, and a host of kindred virtues.

In addition to Sunday classes every company reports an address given at drill during the week, and each parade is opened and closed with prayer. One or more clubs for cricket, football, gymnastics or swimming are formed in connection with almost every company. Summer camps have been started, ambulance drills have been established, and last year over 200 boys in Glasgow passed the St. Andrew's ambulance examination. Reading and club rooms have been formed by some companies and a hundred bands have been established. The following is Professor Drummond's conclusion :—

Many of the prime movers in this new cause are men who have been almost strangers to such work before. But they saw here something definite, practical, human; something that they could begin upon without committing themselves to positions which they had not quite thought out. For a real field of honest usefulness—a field where the tools required are simply the stronger and better elements in Christian manhood, there is probably nothing open just now to laymen which has in it anything like the same substance and promise as this.

The headquarters of this unique and important organisation are in Glasgow. An ample literature is now on the shelves at headquarters, so that asking questions will cause no trouble. The address is—The Brigade Secretary, 60, Bath Street, Glasgow.

ARE WOMEN WORSE THAN MEN?

YES—OFTEN AND IN MANY THINGS!

In the *Leisure Hour* for February Mrs. Mayo devotes her serial paper, "Under Discussion," to a criticism of some women's manners and ways. The article is a strong one, in the form of a conversation, but the gist of it is that women are distinctly inferior to men in very many important elements of human character. Women, to begin with, blind themselves to their own wickedness by using innocent terms to describe plain sins. Treachery is called tact; lies, fibbing; drunkenness, over-stimulation; while thoughtlessness is simply sheer vulgar selfishness and disregard for the rights of others. Selfishness may be equal in both sexes, but it manifests itself pre-eminently in some women by their capacity for petty pushing and grasping, and by their callous indifference to the rights and feelings of others :—

I am afraid that disregard for others' rights, an indisposition to look not only "on one's own things, but also on the things of others," is a besetting weakness of our poor sex. I think it is John Ruskin who somewhere says, in his rather sweeping fashion, that he has come across very few women who seem to realise that there is anybody else in the world except themselves and their own children!

Sometimes out of spiteful inquisitiveness, sometimes to gratify a mean vanity, women will recklessly undermine or damage the influence or authority which is really responsible for the welfare of young lives. Nor is this all. While men and women are far more alike than they are indifferent, women are much wicked in being more spiteful :—

For instance, women go out of their way to inflict pain or contumely on each other, even when there is no question of revenge or spite, or scarcely of personal knowledge. I have no doubt some men are quite as purse-proud or house-proud as some women, but generally they will simply neglect those whom they outshine. The woman wishes to drive home her triumph and enjoy it with the flavour of somebody's humiliation.

Then, again, few women have among themselves any share of that which among men is called "honour." A room full of girls will indulge in the most spiteful remarks about a visitor whom they see coming up the avenue, and then the moment she has arrived in the room they will surround her with greetings, hugging her, kissing her, and generally teaching a terrible lesson as to the possibilities of feminine treachery :—

I have heard men make remarks about others both spiteful and severe But those men would not straightway fawn upon the object of their contempt, and profess an unctuous joy in his society. If any man did so, his fellows would instantly dub him a cad and a sneak. And yet too many men only laugh when they detect women in these mean treacheries! Quite recently a "society" journal said airily, as a matter of course, that women are allowed to speak and behave in ways which would cause the immediate ostracism of a man. I think the virtue about which women should examine themselves and their ways is truthfulness! I do think it is the lack of this which underlies much bad manners, and social treachery, and petty injustice.

Mrs. Mayo finishes up by quoting Canon Littledale, who says that men rarely stab one another with the personal stiletto of concentrated spite which women are apt to wield. Men are loth to strike a fallen enemy, whereas too many women delight in trampling on him to the last. He also says that there is a lower standard of truthfulness among women than among men, proved by small social hypocrisies, continual inaccuracy, and a marked tendency to exaggeration.

THE CHURCH OF THE FUTURE.

WHO IT WILL HOLD AND WHAT IT WILL CONTAIN.

SOME five years ago, when I issued a collection of articles contributed to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, under the title of "Centres of Spiritual Activity," I prefixed it with an introduction in which I ventured to define my ideas as to the nature and scope of the Ideal Church. There was one sentence in this introduction which summed up somewhat paradoxically, but yet quite truthfully, the essential characteristics of my conception of the Ideal Church. That sentence was as follows:—"The Ideal Church will include atheists among its members, and run a theatre and a public-house." The formula was purposely cast in a shape which was calculated to provoke attention and to excite reflection. It would have been perfectly possible to have framed the conception in terms that would not have been open to cavil, but it was worth while to incur criticism for the sake of stirring up thought. Mr. Blathwayt, towards the close of last year, called at my office to have a conversation with me on the subject, and published his notes of our talk in *Great Thoughts* of January 3rd. The report of our conversation was then sent round by the editor of *Great Thoughts* to various persons, whose opinions upon the ideal therein set forth have been published in a subsequent number of the same paper.

Dr. Clifford, the ex-President of the Baptist Union, expressed himself as completely in sympathy with the spirit and aim out of which my theory grew, and saw in them and it a return to the Christianity of Christ Jesus. His objections to some of the details were expressed by him in a correspondence which subsequently appeared in the *Baptist* newspaper. Canon Scott-Holland complained that my ideal of a Church devoted to doing good left off before the difficulty of the Churches begins. The assertion of Dogma, the claim of the Sacraments, the power of the Church, begin when a man, trying to do good, finds that he cannot do good at all without the inflow of secret healing life which comes through the fixed elements in the Church—Dogma, Sacrament, Priesthood. The Rev. Dr. Thain Davidson cries "Good Lord, deliver us!" The heterogeneous conglomeration in which your prophetic eyes sees the Church of the Future is nothing better than a social and religious chaos." He condemns my conception as grotesque, as defiant of biblical teaching, and as involving the throwing aside of the whole system of Pauline theology, and of substituting the broad road for the narrow. The Bishop of Bedford in a long letter modestly expresses his preference for the Church of Our Lord Jesus Christ, which he maintains would be set aside if Mr. Stead's theories were to prevail. Dr. Billing says: "I should hail a new reformation which should give us champions of good works as zealous as the old Reformation champions of justification by faith. Such will probably neither 'run a theatre nor a public-house,' but they will find an immense field for them to labour in. The Church of the Incarnation has a boundless mission to the human race, but I do not expect any real benefit for the race from any effort that does not recognise the necessity of a moral change, and I know of no hope for this change but from Christ, and the means to this end He has ordained." The Rev. Robert Horton says that he entirely agrees with what I obviously mean, but he is obliged to differ from what I actually say. The hope of the world seems to him to lie in the Church sinking into her proper insignificance in order that Christ should take His rightful place. Lord Meath does not see how any

Christian could well find fault with my ideal Church, seeing that it is to consist of all men who take Christ as their example, and who endeavour to imitate the Saviour of mankind in their lives, as our Lord Himself has said that "he that is not against us is on our part." Colonel Griffin, the Vice-President of the Baptist Union, says the Church of the future will still be the Church of the past. Christ's Church remaineth; cannot be improved. The Church will be ever the same. The world needs no new Church. If we are to be Christs it will be by having Christ's spirit in us, which we can only have by close personal contact with the living Saviour. Professor John Stuart Blackie thinks that there can be no doubt that in the main Mr. Stead is quite right. Nevertheless, he thinks that atheists must be left outside. Looking at Christ as a friend looks to a friend, men will learn to be Christians and forget to be Churchmen. The Rev. John Pulsford, in a very kindly letter, says that he foresaw that my imprisonment would be of unspeakable advantage to me, but a leader of men must be all the more careful that he is led, otherwise he will deceive and curse both himself and those whom he leads. Strictly speaking, there is but one right Leader of men. If the real men of the future are called to be "not Christians but Christs," they will no more prescribe either theological or ecclesiastical systems than Christ did. "I want to underscore and endorse every line of that paragraph of Mr. Stead's confession of faith, beginning with, 'I think, 'Christ came into the world to bring heaven to earth,' etc. etc."

In my reply in the current number of *Great Thoughts* I entirely disclaim any desire to invent a new Church. If, as the Bishop of Bedford seems to think, the ideal Church I described five years ago is not the Church of Christ, then it has not a leg to stand upon. For the Church of the Future must be the Church of Christ, or it is not worth while talking about.

So far from ignoring the central fact that the Church is a picked company of select and elect souls, who are gathered together out of the world in order that they may more effectively help to save the world, I hold that doctrine much more strongly than some of my critics. All that I asked was that in constructing our ideal Church below we should endeavour to make it approximate as closely as possible to the Church of the Firstborn above. There are sheep and there are goats; but somehow their skins have got mixed. When people cry out against me for saying that the ideal Church ought to include atheists, they forget that we are all atheists half our time, and that the Church that does not include atheists as a practical, actual fact among its members, is a Church which has never yet existed in this world. As to the Rev. Canon Scott-Holland's criticism, I cannot bring myself to believe that the Divine Spirit is farmed out to any ring of ecclesiastical monopolists as if it were a syndicate with the exclusive concession to a patent medicine; nor can I, with the Society of Friends before me, regard Sacraments as so indispensable.

It is the mission of the Church to interpret the love of God to a world which is sometimes so miserable it forgets to love, and when it ceases to love it loses touch with God. Where love is, God is, and the true ideal Church is that which best makes men feel that God is love, and that God is everywhere. Among all men and women of this generation there is no one who preaches more passionately and with a more earnest conviction the truth that only love and sacrifice can save the world than Olive Schreiner. In an ideal Church which included Christ-like souls forlorn in the lack of the consolations of Christianity, surely the author of "The Story of a South African Farm," would find a shelter and a home.

FIFTY YEARS OF SANITARY PROGRESS.

THERE is an interesting article in the *Edinburgh Review* upon the "Sanitary Progress of the last Fifty Years," based chiefly upon Sir John Simon's history of English sanitary institutions. In the present day, when we are all shuddering at Darkest England as it is now, to see the following picture of English towns (taken from the report of the Royal Commission, 1844-5) is quite refreshing:—

Out of 50 towns visited on behalf of the Commissioners, the drainage was reported as bad in 43, the cleansing in 42, the water supply in 32. In Liverpool 40,000, and in Manchester 15,000, of the working class lived in cellars, "dark, damp, dirty, and ill-ventilated." The results of this state of things were clearly seen. Whilst the death-rate in country districts was 18·2 per thousand, in towns it was 26·2, in Birmingham and Leeds it was 27·2, in Bristol 30·9, in Manchester 33·7, in Liverpool 34·8. The average age at death in Rutland and in Wiltshire was 36½ years, whilst in Leeds it was 21, in Manchester 20, in Liverpool 17.

The sanitary period began in 1838, after which our history falls into three main periods. There is, first of all, from 1838 to 1854, a time of great, and, on the part of the general public, somewhat blind activity, when a sense of evils rather than a knowledge of possible remedies dictated public action. From 1854 to 1866 there follows a time of apparent stagnation, but perhaps of greater and more lasting growth. With 1866 begins a great outburst of legislative activity, stimulated by the report of the Royal Sanitary Commission in 1871, which has lasted to the present time, and has, to some extent at least, affected administration.

From that day to this progress, although irregular, has been steady. The article is not one which can be summarised with advantage, but the following figures are interesting. If all men lived their full span of eighty years the death-rate would be 12·5 per thousand. In Surrey, outside London, the actual death-rate was brought down to 14·3. The death-rate in 1838 in England was 22·4, but it has never fallen below 21. In the ten years from 1871-80 the children born in any one of these years had 1,800,000 years more of expectation of life than they would have had if they had been born between 1838-54. Notwithstanding all our sanitary progress, the chance of a man reaching three-score years and ten is smaller than it was sixty years ago. In London in the second half of the seventeenth century the death-rate was 80 per thousand, in the eighteenth it had fallen to 50 per thousand, in the first half of the nineteenth to 25, and it is now down to 17½. Rothbury has the lowest death-rate in the kingdom, viz. 11·33. The death-rate goes up the more crowded the population is to the square mile. In 129 districts, with less than 200 per square mile, the death-rate is 18½, while in those which have a density of 6,000 a square mile the death-rate is 30½. In London the death-rate from zymotic diseases has fallen from 5·2 in 1840-50 to 2·24 in 1889. The death-rate from consumption has fallen from 2·68 in 1851-60 to 1·55 in 1888. Deaths from diseases of the nervous system in London are fewer than those in Wiltshire. In 1888 the figures were: London, 2·19 per thousand; Wiltshire, 2·67. The reviewer says, in conclusion:—

Sanitary progress demands many things—statesmanlike direction on the part of the central authority, a policy of education rather than of coercion, a gradual development as against fussy interference, intelligent co-operation on the part of the local authorities, a certain knowledge of sanitary cause and effect, a steady sense of public duty. In no part of life is the need of a broad conception of the interdependence of the various members of the body politic so pressing.

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE IN LONDON.

BY ELIZABETH BISLAND.

ELIZABETH BISLAND, after circling the world at top speed, is contributing articles to the *Cosmopolitan* on things of interest in the Old World. There is nothing in her January article "On the People's Palace" calling for special attention beyond its illustrations and the unconscious burlesque fashion in which the authoress exaggerates the popular legend of the East End of London. Here, for instance, is an example:—

Imagine a city the size of New York, containing over a million inhabitants of a race that claims to stand in the very forefront of human progress, and in this city not a single newspaper published, not one public library, and not one shop for the sale of books!

This might pass as the description of a town in darkest Africa, but on the contrary it lies in the very heart of civilisation, Christianity, and enlightenment. Not a hand was lifted to lighten the intellectual gloom of this "city of dreadful night;" indeed, very few had the faintest conception of its condition, until seven years ago, when Walter Besant, the novelist, began its exploration in search of material for a new romance. So moved and astonished was he by the deadly dullness and dreariness, the ugliness, the squalid pleasures and heavy ignorance of East London, that he set earnestly about the discovery of a remedy. The result of these efforts was "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," that shocked and aroused the conscience of all England.

Those familiar with it know that all London is divided into three parts, the centre being the City proper—the great commercial and financial axle of the earth—and its right and left wings being respectively a superb capital adorned with all that art, wealth, and power can devise or command, and an unbeautiful city of toilers, a densely populated manufacturing town, the home of the poor, the laborious, and the miserable.

It is as if the City sat in the centre, and judged all the inhabitants of London, setting the fortunate, the powerful, and the prosperous on its right hand amid all things desirable, and saying to the impotent, the unhappy, and the vicious: "Sit thou on my left, and—blessed are they that expect nothing!"

The churches are numerous and active, and religious workers untiring in their efforts to reclaim the vicious; but as yet no one had dreamed of a duty to the young, the healthy, the self-supporting, and the moral. They were left to content themselves as best they could with the dull round of labour and cheap, coarse amusements. Indeed the average English workman has so great a horror of charity that no one dared offer it to him until Mr. Besant made plain his desperate need of intellectual aid and alms of pleasure. Though the plan of this new benevolence had been set forth in the form of a novel, so feasible and practical did it appear, and so strongly did it appeal to the public interest, etc. etc.

Then, after giving a portrait of Mr. Walter Besant, and describing the People's Palace in detail, Miss Bisland concludes as follows:—

This is the beautiful, the noble result growing out of the novelist's idea, an idea that was born from his realisation of the fact that the great difference between the rich and the poor is not in the necessities of life, but in the luxuries; not in the food and clothes, but in the pleasure of mind and body; and it is these luxuries and pleasures which wake the discontent and bitter envy of those deprived of them and form the sharpest contrast to the dull blankness and ugliness of their lives. Here is a bridge with which to cross the gulf. It does not degrade the people, because they pay for what they get; and yet a noble liberality puts these pleasures within the reach of meagre purses, opens to those starved minds and hearts the heaven of knowledge, of art, of beauty, and of pure religion.

HOW TO ELEVATE THE WORKING CLASSES.

SOME HINTS FOR LONDONERS.

The most interesting paper in the *Quarterly Review* is one on the elevation of the working classes, which begins by reminding us that it was the common workman in old times who was the designer and constructor of the marvellous cathedrals and palaces which have been the admiration and despair of all subsequent ages :—

SOME FAMOUS WORKING MEN.

The recognised great architects and carvers of antiquity, and the old Italian painters, were men of the working class, or of the other classes who in their ambition joined the workmen. And even in philosophy and literature, many now forget, it seems, that working men were often masterful; that Socrates was first known as a decent carver; that Ben Jonson was a bricklayer; that Spinoza lived by grinding lenses, and Rousseau by copying music; that Robert Burns began life as a ploughman; that Charles Dickens had no literary instruction, other than self-education, in his boyhood; and that the painter "Millet had been a shepherd." These distinguished men were intellectual nuggets, specimens of native ore; and our so long neglected working class are a ubiquitous but unworked mine of poetry, and science, and philosophy.

GIVE THE MAN A HOME.

How then would the *Quarterly* reviewer work this mine? He leaves us in no doubt as to his prescription. First of all the working man must have a home :—

If the working class could be well liberated from the present system of house tenure, and, the Government or County Council laying out the future roads of London on a well-considered, liberal plan, the building plots were all made freehold, and judiciously arranged for various styles and rates of houses, and the costs of law and registration were no greater than the broker charges on the Stock Exchange, the workmen would soon undertake to build their own free houses: and would promptly find that they could have salubrious and ample homes, within the cost of their old dual rental, plus the present daily waste of time and money in the tavern and the street. Until the working class have houses of their own, there is no hope of their re-elevation.

LET HIM HAVE FRESH AIR.

To help him to a home and a space in which to live is the duty of the County Council. The reviewer says :—

The County Council have to plan and carry out, all round the outer suburbs, a complete and well-designed arrangement of exterior boulevards, with spacious avenues connecting these wide, doubly-planted, circular highways with the existing larger thoroughfares. Within the area thus treated there should be distributed abundant liberal reservations for new playgrounds, parks, and gardens; and throughout this outer suburb, thus appropriately planned, there will be ample space for artisans to build their freehold houses—leaseholds being interdicted—at a cost for sites much lower than the present price for leaseholds.

From every suburban railway may be seen abundant plots of ground at present used for cricket, football, and lawn tennis. But the pity of it is that these attractive grounds are only waiting for the builder; and the players year by year are ousted, having always to go further from their homes for recreation. Why do not the various clubs unite in one great metropolitan association, and themselves prepare a full suburban plan of the lands required for playgrounds, to be rented or be left entirely open? The young men of London have, unfortunately, latent influence enough to get whatever they can reasonably require. Why are their energies so limited in action? Have they no breadth of view, no foresight or determination? Are they capable of nothing public but a game?

PERSONALLY CONDUCT HIM ROUND THE MUSEUMS.

The next thing to be done is to introduce him to the world at large in which he lives, and this he thinks could be done by peripatetic discourses on the exhibitions in our National Galleries :—

Probably, of all our thirty millions here at home, not one intelligent and studious visitor per hour attends the place; and yet, if lectures on our national biography, and on pictorial art, were given, not only would the people flock in crowds to hear them every day, but the result would be such increased interest in the history and fate of England, and of her great Empire, as would raise the spirit of the nation, and would give enormous strength to the Queen's Government in face of Foreign Powers. This is the sort of liberal education that the working class immediately require: they need a general introduction to the world. Those who are not on speaking terms with people of the labouring class can hardly understand how naturally intelligent, and yet how ignorant they are; how narrow are their minds and understandings. Were there lectures, several each day, and "gallery rounds," in the museums at Kensington, and Bloomsbury, and Bethnal Green, to audiences of a hundred, more or less, so frequently that casual visitors could hardly fail to be in time for one at least, the effect upon the working people, not to say on those above them, would be great indeed.

GIVE HIM LEISURE TO LEARN TO LIVE.

I have not space to follow in detail the rest of his suggestions, but this is the way in which he summarises them :—

The working class must then be educated, not instructed merely; and instruction should be aided by the use of ample means now under Government control. Excessive working hours should also be reduced, by independent mutual arrangements with employers, and as soon as possible, to give more time for education; so that working men may morally and intellectually rise in due accordance with their higher status in the world of business and of politics.

Then, those men who are honest, and industrious, and wise, will systematically save; and will invest, in harmony with capitalist employers, in their profit-sharing undertakings, so that the interests of labour and of capital may be made obviously concurrent, instead of being, as at present it is often thought, antagonistic.

NOTICE TO HELPERS.

This month I have been compelled by press of matter for which I could find no room, even in the twice-enlarged pages of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, to publish a further supplement under the title of *HELP*. In this supplement, which was published on February 2nd, will be found the reports connected with "The Feeding of the Starving Scholars," "The Humanising of the Workhouse," and "The Mission of the Magic Lantern." There is no intention on my part to separate the Association of Helpers from the *REVIEW*, but the publication, even if only occasionally, of the supplement *HELP*, will enable me to cope with material which would otherwise flood the *REVIEW*.

Particulars of the Service for the present month have already been communicated to the Helpers, the object being to ascertain how far it is possible to secure a union of the religious societies in the various towns and districts of the land, for the purpose of grappling seriously with the social question. This is the only form of the reunion of Christendom which is practical and which can be attempted at once. It is an object which must command the heartfelt sympathy of all those who are interested in the amelioration of the condition of the people; and I commend it to my readers for their consideration and support.

THE PASSING OF THE REDSKIN.

BY GENERAL MILES.

RECENTLY there has been a telegram every other day in the morning papers, signed by General Miles, who was in command of the United States forces charged with the suppression of the Redskin rebellion in Dakota. It is therefore all the more interesting to come upon his name as the author of the first paper in the *North American Review* for January on the "Future of the Indian Question." General Miles is a better soldier than a writer, and his article does not convey a very clear idea to the mind. It seems that there are only 250,000 Redskins left in the United States, but though they are few, General Miles says:—

The fact that we have had a few years of peace is no guarantee that it will continue. Within the last sixteen years we have had no less than nine Indian wars, and now we find ourselves threatened with a more serious and general uprising than any that has occurred during the whole history of Indian warfare.

They are a doomed race; none realise it better than themselves. General Miles quotes a remark of Sitting Bull's the first time he met him as indicative of the genuine sentiment of the Indians. Raising his eyes to heaven, Sitting Bull said, "God Almighty made me an Indian; He did not make me an agency Indian, and I do not intend to become one." The agents are frequently changed, and are often inexperienced; the result is that the Indians have suffered from want of food, aggravated by the failure of the crops on the plain country for the last two years. To these starving, dwindling race came emissaries from a certain region situated on the western slope of the Rocky Mountains announcing that the real Messiah had appeared among them.

So well was this deception played by men masquerading and personating the Christ that they made these superstitious savages believe that all who had faith in this "new religion" would occupy the earth, and all who did not would be destroyed; and they were told that which is most precious to the Indian heart, that the spirits of their departed relatives would be resurrected, and that after the whites were destroyed they would come back driving vast herds of buffaloes and wild horses. They met the representatives of fourteen tribes of Indians, and after several months they returned to the various tribes and announced what they had seen and heard, fully convinced that what had been told them was true.

Sitting Bull and the medicine men took advantage of the distressed condition of the Indians to preach the doctrines of the new Messiah, and, by way of making ready the way of the coming deliverer, got together arms and ammunition in order to remove the whites. The result is that the Indians are better armed and better supplied with ammunition to-day than at any other time of their history. All that General Miles can say as to the remedy for these things is that—

After careful observation of all the principal tribes in the United States, I believe that those people who have been and are still a terror to the peace and good order of certain states and territories should be placed under some government just and strong enough to control them.

It is to be hoped, now that the rebellion is at an end. General Miles will be able to practise what he preaches.

THE FUTURE OF POETRY.

BY MR. EDMUND GOSSE.

In the *Forum* for January, Mr. Edmund Gosse, in his article "Is Verse in Danger," dons the prophet's mantle and discusses in prose the future of poetry. He thinks we are passing through a period obviously unfavourable to the development of the art of poetry. Living poets no longer enjoy popular appreciation; they are regarded now with almost complete indifference. This, he does not think, is the fault of the poets, and as one of them Mr. Gosse naturally holds different opinions. He thinks that the modern poet is blighted by the domination of the dead; as he puts it, the "activity of the dead is paramount and threatens to paralyse original writing altogether." The unfortunate modern is crowded out by the ghosts of the dead. It is worse than Chinese cheap labour in the poetic market, for these unsubstantial ancients do not even need a handful of rice to keep them alive. "Milton has no copyrights and demands no royalty. The new Orpheus throws down his harp in despair when the road to his desire is held by such an invincible army of spectres." Mr. Gosse, however, bids Orpheus take heart of grace, and confront the future with renewed hope. The antiquarian passion of our age is wearing itself out, and is likely to be succeeded by a spirit of unreasonable intolerance of the past. Terrible vengeance is to be taken upon the ghosts. One by one the old poets pass into text-books and are lost. The schoolmaster is the only friend the poet of the future dares to look to, for he alone has the power to destroy the loveliness and the charm of the old poets. Giving himself to "the vain pleasure of prophesying," Mr. Gosse writes as follows:—

Poetry, if it exist at all, will deal, and probably to a greater degree than ever before, with those more frail and ephemeral shades of emotion which prose scarcely ventures to describe. In the future, lyrical poetry will probably grow less trivial and less conventional, at the risk of being less popular. A kind of poetry now scarcely cultivated at all may be expected to occupy the attention of the poets, whether socialism hastens or delays. What may be done in this direction is indicated in France by the work of M. Coppée. The modern interest in the drama, and the ever-growing desire to see literature once more wedded to the stage, will, it can hardly be doubted, lead to a revival of dramatic poetry. In religious verse something and in philosophical verse much remains to be done. The wider hope has scarcely found a singer yet, and the deeper speculation has been very imperfectly and empirically celebrated by our poets. Whether love, the very central fountain of poetic inspiration in the past, can yield many fresh variations, remains to be seen. That passion will, however, in all probability be treated in the future less objectively and with a less obtrusive landscape background. The school which is now expiring has carried description, the consciousness of exterior forms and colours, the drapery and upholstery of nature, to its extreme limit. The next development of poetry is likely to be very bare and direct, unembroidered, perhaps even arid, in character. It will be experimental rather than descriptive, human rather than animal. So at least we vaguely conjecture. But whatever the issue may be, we may be confident that the art will retain that poignant charm over undeveloped minds, and that exquisite fascination, which for so many successive generations have made poetry the wisest and the fairest friend of youth.

"IN DARKEST ENGLAND."

PROGRESS ALONG THE WAY OUT.

GENERAL BOOTH is getting to work. On January the 29th he had a thanksgiving service in St. James's Hall, to celebrate the raising of the £100,000 necessary for the initiation of his great scheme. From *All the World*, I take the following particulars of the work that has been done and is about to be done:—

We opened the Ark on the 23rd. That's the Poor Man's Métropole. A man can have a bed in a four-bedded room for fourpence, or a little room all to himself for sixpence, with a chance to wash his clothes and have a hot bath without extra charge. What food he wants, he can buy on the restaurant plan, cheap enough.

The Prison Gate Home, in Hardwell Square, under the direction of Colonel Barker, was opened on January 30th. It accommodates fifty men. These will work at the factory connected with the Home, or at one of our other factories as seems best.

A Food Dépôt, Shelter, and Poor Man's Métropole, all in one, was opened at Stanhope Street on January 31st. The Match Factory is as yet undecided upon.

A Food and Shelter Dépôt, with a Factory, will be opened in Bradford in a few weeks. In Leeds, buildings are now undergoing alteration for the same purpose.

Colonel Thurman has been appointed Secretary for Emigration. He will be glad to furnish information to all intending emigrants, whether they are going out under the auspices of the Salvation Army or not, to secure information as to the reliability of situations to which they may be going, to see them safely on board ship, and arrange for them to be met on the arrival of the vessel in port.

Commissioners Booth-Clibborn have decided to temporarily open most of their halls in the cities of France as night shelters. Arrangements will be made so that their use as shelters will not interfere with the regular conduct of meetings therein. The Parisian halls of Belleville and Rue de Charenton have been thus utilised since January 12th, the one for the accommodation of men, the other for women.

Messrs. Howe and Co. have published "General Booth and His Critics: an Analysis of General Booth's Scheme, and an inquiry into the Value of the Criticisms of Professor Huxley, C. S. Lock, the *Times* newspaper, and Others." The book is written by Mr. H. Greenwood, M.A., LL.D., and will contain a summary of the new trust deed in connection with the General's scheme.

"Captain Lobe," a story of the Salvation Army, written a year or two ago, by Miss Harkness, who writes under the name of John Law, has been published in a shilling volume, with a preface by General Booth. It gives a very striking and faithful picture of the Salvation Army by one who is not a member of the Army, and it is certain to command great attention.

THE SALVATION ARMY ACCOUNTS.

The Salvation Army Accounts have recently come in for a good deal of discussion in various weekly periodicals. Comparing the accounts of the year 1890 with those for 1889, the accounts for the former year are, states the *Accountant*, kept in a decidedly better form than were those of the previous year, one of the chief improvements being in the balance-sheet, where the assets and liabilities are no longer massed together on each side, but are clearly dissociated, so that a reader can ascertain how much the Army owes, and the various descriptions of property it possesses in detail. A detailed list of subscribers to the various departments is also given; but why do not the authorities give the subscribers names in all cases, e.g. Canada and the United States? The funds of the Social Reform Wing ought to be kept absolutely distinct from those of the Army. Referring to the question of the Salvation

Army Bank, which is to grant annuities on unusual terms, and to give depositors exceptionally large rates of interest, the *Accountant* considers it would be rash in the extreme for any ordinary trustee to invest trust funds in response to the appeal made, and for General Booth's own reputation he should furnish the public with more distinct and explicit information as to how he proposes to effect his object in any ordinary and orthodox manner. A critic in *Truth*, under the heading "Scrutator," has been commenting on these accounts, and accuses the Army's accountants of signing inaccurate statements. These gentlemen reply in the *Accountant*, and protest that the accounts are perfectly accurate, and are supported in that view by the editor of the *Accountant*, who, after reviewing the whole situation, sums up the matter by suggesting that the General should show what money he has taken from the Army funds for his own use and his family, and he should also reassure the public that the subscriptions of the Social Reform Wing will be rigidly kept apart, and that no profit will be made out of the connection by the Salvation Army itself. From a professional point of view the Army's accounts are very creditable specimens, and it would be well if other charitable institutions kept theirs as carefully and clearly.

ENGLISH CATHOLICS AND THE SOCIAL QUESTION.

However diverse the opinions entertained of General Booth's scheme, it has at least exercised a quickening influence on all religious and philanthropic bodies; and Mr. C. S. Devas, in the *Dublin Review*, in his notice of the relation of "English Catholics and the Social Problem," thus expresses his indebtedness, as a Catholic, to General Booth:—

Let me take this opportunity of urging the debt of gratitude we owe to General Booth for placing so clearly before a vast audience we could never have hoped to reach the very view we have long expressed or held on the horrible character of the godless prisons, godless workhouses, godless schools, godless homes that disgrace our land; for having so loudly proclaimed that these evils are not incurable, and above all for having so boldly asserted the absolute need of all-pervading religious influence, and that it is primarily for the sake of saving the soul that he seeks the salvation of the body. True, the reformation he is seeking will never be effected by the Salvation Army, not even in its first fervour and unimpaired organisation. That reformation can only be the work of the Catholic Church and the Christian State; but in preparing the way for the Christian restoration of society according to the mind of the Sovereign Pontiff, no one outside the pale of the Church has done better work than General Booth; and his efficacy may be tested by the violence and bitterness of the attack made upon him by one of the arch-enemies of the Christian name.

Mr. Devas urges the necessity for poor law and prison reform, and unanimity among Catholics touching social questions, of shaking hands all round, of presenting an unbroken front to their common foes, and a clear, uniform, social doctrine to the vast multitudes now disquieted by the growth of social dangers, and dissatisfied with the contradictions and feebleness of irreligious social science. The Catholic bishops and clergy are, in the reviewer's judgment, the most likely to prove impartial mediators in industrial struggles, as they are drawn from all classes and represent no class, but are interested in all. Of the question of State interference, he declares in its favour when it prevents the destruction of the domestic and social, the religious and moral order, and does not exceed its legitimate functions. On this all Christians are agreed; the measure of intervention may be discussed, but not the principle.

VARIOUS NOTICES.

Mrs. Butler, in the *Dawn* for January, says:—

No word of criticism of General Booth's Scheme shall ever appear in the pages of the humble little *Dawn*. Criticism is ungrateful in the presence of such a large-hearted and practical scheme—such a gigantic effort inspired by the love of humanity. Probably no country in the world is so rich and so poor as our poor England; and we rejoice that a channel is found, wide enough to carry much of the gold of the rich and kindly disposed down to the abodes of misery. Some of General Booth's expressions, happily apt for the times, are translated, and have become proverbial in other countries besides England. The "submerged tenth," "*Le dixieme submerge*," is constantly in use. The scheme and book are stirring up thought and action in other European cities; thank God!

The *Congregational Review* says:—

General Booth, it must be said, has been happy in some of his critics. Professor Huxley ought to secure him many thousands—probably has done so. The learned scientist writes with all the authority and with all the intolerance of an infallible pope, and destroys the force of any of his objections which deserve attention by his railing against "corybantic Christianity." We are no admirers of Salvation Army methods, but we are bound to say where Agnosticism sneers at "corybantic Christianity" it should at least be able to point to—say a hundredth part of work done for the mitigation of human sorrow and the reform of moral character by these despised "rangers." When to fierce tirades like these is added the half-expressed but really bitter disapproval of the *Times*, the fortune of the movement ought to be made.

Dr. Joseph Cook, in *Our Day*, reviewing the book, says:—

Practical American reformers would prefer to begin farther back and make the liquor traffic an outlaw. As to the city shelters, the farm colonies, and the colonies over-sea, they will prove to be efficient but not sufficient to solve the problem of the right treatment of the perishing poor. The Christian tone which sounds through every page of General Booth's book like a bugle-note is an inspiration. It only needs to be followed unflinchingly into practical experience to suggest remedies for all the present inadequacies of his plan.

THE HUMANISING OF THE WORKHOUSE.

THE efforts which have been made by our Association for the Humanising of Workhouses, although very warmly appreciated by the inmates of the workhouses, unfortunately do not seem to command themselves in all cases to the guardians and their officials. In several instances the Christmas Number of the *Review*, which was sent to the chaplains of the workhouses to be handed to the inmates, appears to have been confiscated by the rev. gentlemen, and have failed to reach their destination. In order to establish some means of communication between the inmates of the workhouses and the outside world, I enclosed with each copy of *Review* a circular letter, "To my Friends in the Workhouse," asking them for friendly hints as to the supply of books, magazines, newspapers, tobacco, together with information concerning visitors, concerts, and music. I enclosed a stamped addressed envelope and a sheet of paper for reply. In very few instances does this communication appear to have reached those to whom it was addressed. It is rather a nice legal question whether the officials, even when acting under the orders of the Board of Guardians, have a right to steal my stamps. The inmates of the workhouses do not cease to be British subjects because they are in a workhouse, and I should like to know whether the local Poor-law authorities have a right to

intercept any communications addressed to them, and to appropriate for their own use the postage stamps sent for reply. The Guardians of St. George's-in-the-East seem to have no doubt upon this subject, judging from the following letter which I have received from the clerk:—

Dear Sir,—I am directed by my Board to thank you for sending the *REVIEW* of *REVIEWS* (Christmas Number) for the use of the workhouse inmates, but they strongly deprecate the surreptitious manner in which the form enclosed therein was sent, as it is contrary to good discipline and the proper management of the workhouse, and if repeated they will feel reluctantly compelled not to allow any paper to come in.

The form enclosed is returned herewith.
January 28th, 1891.

ADVICE TO A WOULD-BE JOURNALIST.

AN UNPUBLISHED LETTER OF THOMAS CARLYLE'S.

In *Poet-lore* for January Mr. Kingsland prints what he says is a hitherto unpublished letter of Carlyle's. It must have been one of the last that our Venerable Chief wrote with his own hand, for it was about this time, I think, that the muscular power of his right hand failed him. It is written in blue pencil. His correspondent, with much temerity, had asked his advice concerning the pursuit of journalism in lieu of the printer's craft, and the advice given (and in this instance followed for a time at least) was as follows:—

"Chelsea, 1 April, 1870.

"Dear Sir,—Your letter manifests a great deal of goodwill to me; for which I am much obliged. It also bespeaks in yourself an amiable and honourable disposition, and a stock of natural faculties and aspirations, which, if well cultivated and wisely guided, may turn to excellent account for you in life.

"I by no means advise you to look towards 'Literature' as a goal! I do advise you to continue seriously devoting all your leisure hours to acquirement of solid knowledge and clearer and clearer understanding of yourself and of the world that is about you; if, in the course of years, you should clearly feel yourself to have attained some real wisdom of Conduct and Thinking, and then to have actually something to say, there can be no harm whatever in your saying it by any honest method; but probably also there may be little or no advantage (to yourself, above all); and it is dangerous to count as certain that such a result (the one real sanction for literary enterprise) will arrive in one's own case while still undecided! It is true, multitudes of persons do rush into Newspaper and other Literature without the shadow of any such sanction; but their life, accordingly, turns out to be miserable, mad, and despicable, almost beyond that of any other class of men I know! You may believe me, an honest, rational, and really good printer's course of life offers far more capabilities in the world at present; especially in the British world, with its many colonies, etc. etc.

"Be wise, be steadfast, modest, diligent, you will infallibly arrive at something good,—and if it be a quiet thing instead of a noisy, think yourself all the luckier! Wishing you heartily well.—Yours sincerely,

"T. CARLYLE."

The following are the photographers of the portraits illustrating our "Character Sketch" on pages 122 and 132:—

MADAME OLGA NOVIKOFF	... Elliott and Fry, 55, Baker St.
MR. J. A. FROUDE	... Do. do.
MR. A. W. KINGLAKE	... Do. do.
RT. HON. W. E. GLADSTONE	... Stereoscopic Co., 110, Regent St.
MR. THOMAS CARLYLE	... Do. do.
REV. JOSEPH J. OVERBECK	... Russell and Sons, 17, Baker St.
GEN. ALEX. KIREEFF	... Schonfeld and Co., St. Petersburg.
M. KATKOFF	... Chapyran, St. Petersburg.
M. IVAN AKSAKOFF	... Mebius, Moscow.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

Art Journal. February, 1s. 6d.
 "La Promessa Sposa." Frontispiece. From the Picture by Henry Woods, R.A.
 The Pilgrim's Way. Mrs. Henry Ady (Julia Cartwright). (Illus.)
 The Stadel Art Institute, Frankfort. (Illus.) Claude Phillips.
 Lord Tennyson's Childhood. II. (Illus.) P. Anderson Graham.
 Recent Photography. (Illus.) Charles Hastings.
 Sir J. D. Linton, P.R.I. (Illus.) Frederick Wedmore.
 The late Sir J. E. Boehm, R.A.

Century Magazine.
 Theodore Rousseau and the French Landscape School. (Illus.) C. de Kuy.

Girl's Own Paper.
 Sobriquets of Artists, or The Real Names of Italian Painters.

Irish Monthly.
 Art as a Profession and as a Branch of Education. D. Lane.

Magazine of Art. Feb. 1s.
 "Hunger Hath No Ears." Frontispiece.
 Current Art. (Illus.) Frederick Wedmore.
 The Proper Mode and Study of Drawing. II. With Portrait of the Author. W. Holman Hunt.
 The Portraits of John Ruskin (concluded). (Illus.) M. H. Spielmann.
 The Use of Metal in Bound Books. (Illus.) S. T. Pridaux.
 The late Sir Joseph Edgar Boehm, Bart., R.A. (Illus.) M. H. S.
 John Warrington Wood, Sculptor. (Illus.) T. Wilmot.
 Japanese Pottery. (Illus.) Ernest Hart.

New England Magazine. Jan.
 Alexander Pope, an American Landseer, with Portrait and other Illustrations. F. T. Robinson.

Nineteenth Century.
 Turnerian Landscape: an Arrested Art. A. W. Hunt.

Photographic Quarterly. Jan. 2s.
 Frontispiece. "Confidences." Shapoor N. Bhedward.
 Originality—A Talk in the Studio. H. P. Robinson.
 Rationalistic Focussing. Rev. F. C. Lambert.
 Geological Photography. A. S. Reid.
 Artistic Photography. (Illus.) J. Andrews.
 Photography from Yachts and Boats. (Illus.) Howard Farmer.
 The Aims of Artistic Photography. Ernest J. Humphrey.
 Photographic Portraiture. Alfred Paterson.
 Air and Ventilation. (Illus.) C. H. Bothamley.
 Instantaneous Photography Thirty Years Ago. (Illus.) Valentine Blanchard.
 Proposed International Exhibition of Photography. Major J. Fortune Nott.

Scribner's Magazine.
 Neapolitan Art—Michetti. (Illus.) A. F. Jacassy.

Stimmen Aus Maria Laach. Jan.
 Rembrandt as a Teacher. A. Baumgartner.

Über Land und Meer. Heft 7.
 Professor Karl Becker. With portrait and illustrations.

Velhagen und Klings's Neue Monatshefte. Jan.
 Wilhelm Gentz. With portrait and other illustrations. I. Gentz.

Vom Fels zum Meer. Heft 4.
 New Sketches. Albert Henschel. (Illus.)

Wilson's Photographic Magazine. January. 30 cents.
 Impressions in Photography. A. J. Treat.
 The Application of Photography to Mythological and other Ideal Subjects. Charles W. Hearn.
 Hints and Suggestions as to Study, Posing, and Composition of Mythological and Poetical Photographs.

Art Journal.—This magazine has a very good account of the Stadel Art Institute at Frankfort-on-the-Main. A more interesting article is that on Lord Tennyson's "Childhood," begun in the January number, which now brings the Laureate's career down to 1827, when he had but a "a few months more of boy life to lounge away in Lincolnshire rambles; to muse by quaint gateways entering into ancient homes of lord and lady; to dream under the shadow of the grey village spires; to watch rustic lads and lasses love-making by the hayricks; to hear Harry and Charlie sing to their team."

Gazette des Beaux Arts.—The first article of the *Gazette des Beaux Arts* is devoted to "Paul Veronese in the Ducal Palace at Venice," and is fully and beautifully illustrated. The following extract from the letterpress gives the note of M. Charles Yriarte's appreciation of his subject:—

We say the "Virgins of Raphael" as we say the "Women of Veronese." The first borrow their beauty from divine attributes; the second arrive at divinity by their human perfection, by nobility, grace, charity, and by kindness, for that is one of the special features of Veronese, and it is his secret. With him all poetry starts from reality; it does not descend from heaven upon earth, but is inherent to earth . . . Venetians have seen and known his models. They live, they smile, they speak; they also have been inscribed upon the Golden Book. In Paolo there is nothing ascetic, no reverse, no profound melancholy, no undecided gleams in which vision loses itself and thought is swallowed up. All is alive, vibrating, radiant, sun and light inundate the canvas. He has not even the great tricks of style of a painter who drowns one side of a composition in shadow; daylight penetrates everywhere; he models in full light, faces swim in ether, golden hair receives the caresses of the sun, jewels sparkle, white shoulders and exquisite necks are iridescent with mother-of-pearl reflections, magnificent stuffs all in large patterns and wide folds show up the slightest colours of their tissue; all is frank and straightforward; all is just and true; the brush scatters light and life, and dispenses it with the liberality of genius."

Among the other articles for January, one of the most interesting is a continuation of M. Charles Ephrussi's "Biography of Gerard," which brings the fashionable painter of kings to that most pleasing stage of a good man's career in which he is able, out of the fulness of his own success, to help on many a struggling successor. Ary Scheffer owed to a timely order obtained by Gerard's exertions the continuance of his career as a painter, which he, under the pressure of necessity and disappointment, had resolved to abandon. Leopold Robert was not saved from eventual suicide, but his early years were cheered and his talents developed by Gerard's encouragement. Ingres also was helped to get his foot upon the ladder. Among the illustrations in this article an engraving of a delightful portrait of the Princess Ponte-Carvo, gives an excellent conception of the charm of Gerard's style.

Magazine of Art.—Mr. M. H. Spielmann brings to a conclusion his series of very interesting articles on the "Portraits of Mr. Ruskin." The illustrations show us Mr. Ruskin as he was in 1880, 1881, 1882, and 1884. The picture of 1880 is from a bust by the late Sir Edgar Boehm, who himself forms the subject of another sketch in the same magazine. John Warrington Wood, the sculptor, who died in 1886, also has an article to himself.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—A word should be given to Albert Henschel's sketches. Just before Christmas 1871, a publisher at Frankfort-on-the-Main exhibited in his window a few leaves from a portfolio of drawings, and they immediately attracted great attention. The windows were besieged with people, and in a few days all the sketches were sold so that new editions were speedily called for. No one knew anything of the artist who at one stroke had created such an extraordinary sensation by his representations of scenes and events from real life and of certain characters familiar in the streets of Frankfort. With an unusually faithful memory for details of anything he had once seen, and with much good-nature and fine humour, the most trivial circumstances of life grew under his creative hand into interesting character sketches of the first rank. The artist died in 1884, scarcely forty years of age. The new sketches are a selection from his unpublished drawings.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE MONTH.

OWING to the terrible fogs that we have been having, London photographers have had but few sitters, and have also been unable to produce the usual average of work.

POLITICAL.

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS, BAKER STREET.

Madame Olga Novikoff (O.K.) Taken in four positions—three standing up, the other head and shoulders.

The late Charles Bradlaugh. Head and shoulders. Fine portrait of the late Member for Northampton.

SOCIAL.

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS, BAKER STREET.

Mr. Gill, Q.C. Head and shoulders.

Lady Egerton of Tatton. Head and shoulders. Outdoor costume.

Lady Lethbridge. Head and shoulders. Evening dress.

MESSRS. CHANCELLOR AND SON, DUBLIN.

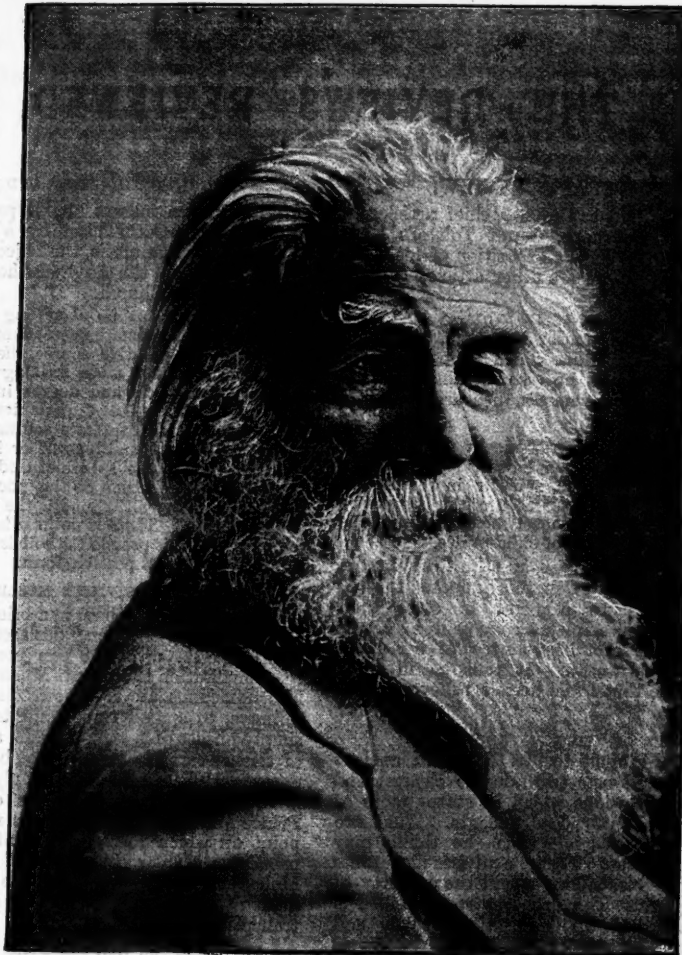
Lord Treagh. Head and shoulders.

Lady Treagh. Bust.

RELIGIOUS.

RUSSELL AND SONS.
The Rev. Gunion Rutherford. Head and shoulders. Excellent likeness of the Headmaster of Westminster School.

Dr. Magee. Head and shoulders. Likeness of the Archbishop-Designate of York.



From a photo by

WALT WHITMAN.

[Gill and Co

Dean Gregory, of St. Paul's. Full face. Excellent portrait of the successor of Dean Church.

Dean of Achenny. Three-quarters length. Sitting position.

Dr. Perowne. Portrait of the Bishop-Designate of Worcester.

R. STANLEY AND CO.
A Consistory at the Vatican, 1890. Most curious bird's-eye view of Pope Leo XIII, surrounded by his Household and the Sacred College. Taken with a detective camera.

LITERARY.

RUSSELL AND SONS.
Rider Haggard, Esq. Excellent likeness of the author of "King Solomon's Mines."

THEATRICAL.

RUSSELL AND SONS.
Miss Rose Norreys. Three-quarter length. We have also received—
The Theatre, containing portraits of Miss Attalie Claire and of Mr. Charles Warner as "Harry Dunstable" in "A Million of Money."

Fashion and Sport have published during the month of January photographs of Miss Julia Neilson and Lord Carnegie.

Notable Women at Home, for February, contains portraits of Lady Algernon Borthwick, Lady Monckton, and Miss Jessie Bond.

"OUR CELEBRITIES."

February. Published by Sampson Low. Photographs by Walery. Edited by Percy Notcutt, Esq.

Camden New Jersey U S America
Jan: 6 '91 - yr's recd - Thank you for
kind help to me word & deed. I am totally
paralyzed, fm the old Secession war time overstrain
- only my brain volition & right arm power left.
This great bulk of seventy varied millions
of people, called America, is now having a good
season of intestinal agitation. Of course
sometimes the bad elements (so called) get
momentary rule. But it is all right I
am sure - and the long run will prove
it (namely Democracy) right.

Walt Whitman

[AUTOGRAPH POSTCARD FROM WALT WHITMAN.]

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

I HAVE referred elsewhere to the two chief articles in the *Contemporary* for February, Count Tolstoi's blast against tobacco, and Dr. Abbott's exposition of his views as to the resurrection. There are other articles of considerable interest.

POPULAR MOVEMENTS IN INDIA.

Sir W. W. Hunter, writing under this title, sets forth the influences at work in India which have led to the three popular movements, and he also explains the stage at which each of these movements has arrived. The Government, he says—

Has accepted the offers of troops made by the princes of the Feudatory States; it has shown how far it is willing to accede to the wishes of our own subjects in the British Provinces, with reference to the expansion of the Legislative Councils; it has taken action to meet the demands of the social reformers for the protection of child-brides.

Dr. Hunter is a cheery optimist, and he finds, in the fact that the Indian National Congress proposes to send one hundred delegates to England to state their case on British platforms, a splendid recognition of the British position as the mother country of her great empire throughout the world. It tells us in most unmistakable language that India herself believes in the justice of England.

MR. FREEMAN ON CHURCH PROPERTY.

Mr. Freeman writes in reply to Mr. Clarke on ancient Church endowments, and sets forth in the clearest and strongest way the conclusions which he states more at length in his little book, "On Endowments. What Are They?" He adds a few sayings which he thinks may clear the way on both sides. First, he advises disputants to avoid, as far as possible, talking about the property of the Church of England. The property so described is really held by a crowd of corporations, solely and aggregately endowed at sundry times and in divers manners. Secondly, he advises that no one should confuse the issue by talking as if the existing ecclesiastical property was taken from one Church and given to another at the Reformation. There was no general taking away from one set of persons and giving to another. Lastly, he deprecates the use of the term "national property," for national property in the strictest sense of the word does not now exist among us. The State has supreme power over ecclesiastical property, as it has over all property, and he thinks that a good deal of the unwillingness to admit this is due to the undervaluing of the power of the State over other kinds of property.

SOME OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Traill, in a paper called "Romance Realisticised," suggests various illustrations of the results that would follow from the treatment of certain classical plays and romances according to the analytical methods of the latest school of modern fiction. Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice gives us a biographico-historical paper on Lord John Russell, and Mr. Romanes praises very highly the scientific genius of Aristotle within the four corners of biology. He declares that Aristotle deserves the veneration of modern men for his amazing instinct of scientific method and his immense power of grasping generaliza-

ANGLO-CATHOLICISM AND THE CHURCH.

Dr. Fairbairn follows up his paper of last March on modern Anglo-Catholicism by a paper very solid and weighty as his manner is, the object of which is to demonstrate how little the Anglo-Catholic polity resembles the New Testament Church.

Of that Church it is, according to its own claims, either the direct and legitimate descendant, or it is nothing. Compared with its putative source, the contrasts and even contradictions are much more striking than the resemblances, and in the respects and degree in which it differs it does equal injustice to the Christianity of Christ and of His people. The most inveterate schismatic is the person or the party that draws round himself or itself a circle, and says, "within this is the sphere of God's 'covenanted mercies'"; all without is the region of the uncovenanted. We are the Catholic Church; all beyond is the province of the Sectaries and the Sects." There is nothing in all history so intensely schismatic as this pseudo-Catholicism; it is the vanity of the sectary in its worst possible form.

HOW TO CIVILISE MOSLEM COUNTRIES.

Prince Malcom Khan, in a brief but suggestive paper on "Persian Civilisation," declares that Europe will never civilise Persia until she can persuade the Mussulmans that civilisation is not anti-Mussulman. At present the Mohammedans are convinced that all proposals to make railways, to spread trade, and to introduce reforms are simply phases of a new crusade against Islam, a crusade of science carried on by policy, by trade, and by financial power. Mohammedans have only one principle, and that is their religion. Except the one thing of polygamy, Prince Malcom Khan maintains that there is not a single point on which Islam is in contradiction with civilising principles. The only chance of making progress in the Mohammedan world is to induce the ingenious Mohammedan to believe that our own principles have all been transplanted from the Koran.

I can assure you that the little progress which we see in Persia and Turkey, especially in Persia, is due to this fact, that some people have taken your European principles, and instead of saying that they came from Europe, from England, France or Germany, have said: "We have nothing to do with Europeans; these are the true principles of our own religion (and, indeed, that is quite true) which have been taken by Europeans!" That has had a marvellous effect at once.

ATHENS REVISITED.

The most valuable political paper in the number is Mr. Shaw-Lefevre's paper on "Athens Revisited." He gives a very interesting and hopeful account of the Greek capital. Deputy Lefevre travelled eastwards with Philosopher Harrison, and he agrees with his travelling companion as to the duty of returning the Elgin Marbles to their native land. He took part in the public demonstrations that preceded the Greek general elections, and heard the crowd greet M. Tricoupsis with "Long life to God in heaven and Tricoupsis on earth." The more Mr. Lefevre sees of the modern Greeks, the more convinced he is that they are identical with the Greeks of old. Ulysses rather than Achilles is still their model hero. Mr. Shaw-Lefevre interviewed M. Tricoupsis, and if he had been a wise man he would have sent a full report of his interview to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, where it would have attracted more immediate attention than it is possible to secure for a belated article in a monthly review.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE first place in the *Fortnightly Review* is taken up by a terrible article of forty pages in length, entitled "Russian Finance—the Racking of the Peasantry," by that man in a mask, "Mr. E. B. Lanin," who, it is declared, is not now living in Russia. As a matter of fact, it is generally understood that there is no "Mr. Lanin," but the importance of the article does not depend upon the author, but upon the accuracy of the statements which he makes, some of which are terrible.

THE CONDITION OF THE RUSSIAN PEASANTRY.

The gist of the whole article is found in the following extract from a book published last year by M. Nemirovitch-Dantschenko:—

Suffering, tortured, ruined people! Who will stand up for you? It seems as if there were no crawling thing that does not feed upon you! My conception of Russia is that of a huge giant put to sleep by magic spells; every unclean and slimy thing has meanwhile crept upon him, every species of vermin is continuously gnawing him without satisfying its greed. Lichens are on him, and mosses have grown over him. His body is stretched out upon the ground, and a forest has grown up around him; and in the forest God's light is absent; darkness alone prevails.

Nothing, even the remotely approaching prosperity, is visible in any corner of the Empire. An extraordinary statement is made, on the authority of Sokolovski, of St. Petersburg, concerning the wholesale purchase of the children of peasants who are carried to St. Petersburg, and sold like calves to manufacturers and shopkeepers.

The only real hope that glimmers upon the horizon is kindled by the consciousness that, just as no country could be quite so paradisaical as Finland was made out to be last month, so no country could be quite so utterly damned as Russia is made out to be in the present paper.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Henry Pottinger describes a couple of days' "Hunting on a Norwegian Island," an authentic narrative of genuine wild sport, which is described with much vigour, and is very interesting reading. Mr. George Meredith continues his story. Mr. David Schloss writes on "The Road to Social Peace" in a somewhat ineffective fashion.

Mr. William Archer's paper on "Critics 'Over the Coals,'" deals with the principles laid down in the action of *Besque v. Sarcey*.

GO TO KENTUCKY.

The Duke of Marlborough, writing on the farms of Trotting Horses in Kentucky, concludes as follows:—

Go out to Kentucky and see for yourself what the country is. Your ancestors went out there one hundred and fifty years ago, and their descendants live there. There is plenty of room for more: there are plenty of farms to be had for prices you can afford to give. You will enjoy a refined home in which to settle and bring up your children. Instead of going to the North to invest in prairie-lands, turn your steps to Kentucky, and you will bless me for having written these few notes on the old homesteads of Kentucky and her admirable breed of trotting-horses.

THE CELT TO THE FRONT.

MR. GRANT ALLEN writes on "The Celt in English Art" *apropos* of Mr. Burne-Jones's picture of the Briar Rose.

How exquisite, how sad, how tender, how soulful! The deep melancholy of the Celtic temper—so human, so humanising—the rich dower of a conquered race, long oppressed and ground down, speaks forth with mute eloquence from every storied line of it. Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest thought. From *Ossian* to Burne-Jones

and George Meredith, Celtic art in all forms has struck that note most consistently.

It is this profound infusion of Celticism and of the modern spirit into essentially decorative pictorial art that marks, to my mind, Burne-Jones's true greatness.

The article, however, is interesting on account of the first page, which deals with the influence of the Celt in literature and politics. The New Radicalism, he maintains, is an essentially Celtic product. But how does Mr. Grant Allen make out that General Booth is a Celt?

DECORATIVE ELECTRIC LIGHTING.

Mrs. J. E. H. Gordon has a brief paper on "The Development of Decorative Electricity," in which she indicates the first tadpole wriggle of an ideal scientific use of the imagination required to produce good and artistic results. Among other suggestions which she makes is that an electric cigar lighter should hang near every front door. She would also have electric lamps in all the principal cupboards, linen and housemaid's closets, wine and coal cellars. In the drawing-room the light of the future will be a reflected light. Many of her suggestions are interesting, but I have not space to quote them at length.

MR. OSCAR WILDE ON CHRISTIANITY.

There is a very wonderful article, entitled "The Soul of Man under Socialism," in which Mr. Oscar Wilde indulges in large discourse for the space of thirty pages. Mr. Oscar Wilde has written about many things, but it will surprise most of his friends to find him coming out, like the Duke of Marlborough, as an interpreter of Christianity:—

"Know thyself" was written over the portal of the antique world. Over the portal of the new world, "Be thyself" shall be written. And the message of Christ to man was simply "Be thyself" That is the secret of Christ.

His last word is that the new Individualism, for whose service Socialism, willingly or unwillingly, is working, is the new Hellenism. The worship of pain has hitherto dominated the world; the Individualism which Christ brought can only be realised through pain and in solitude. The Individualism of the future will develop itself through joy. Even now, in some places in the world, the message of Christ is necessary—in Russia, for instance. There, the Nihilist is the real Christian, and the mediæval Christ is the real Christ. There are a good many other paradoxes, after Mr. Oscar Wilde's customary pattern.

Senor Castelar on Public Affairs.—In the *España Moderna* Señor Castelar, in his "*Cronica Internacional*," expresses some disapproval of the English attitude towards Portugal, and exhibits a faith in the future "civilising mission" of the Portuguese in Africa, which, if faith can remove mountains, should make the Congo and Shiré railways a *fait accompli* without further ado. Señor Castelar devotes two or three pages to the situation in Ireland, in which he describes Mr. Parnell as "rushing about his kingdom, which shrinks away and vanishes, like the *Peau de Chagrin* of Balzac's famous tale, under his very feet." "The parochial clergy," he says, "long ago disgusted that a Protestant should dominate a Catholic nation, have turned against him, and, on the other hand, have worked on the religious sentiments which are the true basis of national life. Where political sentiments are stronger than ancient faith, it costs the Irish much difficulty to detach themselves from a man who has so successfully led their aspirations towards an attainable goal; but where religion predominates over political ideas, Parnell appears like the fallen angel cast down from the heights of the Empyrean to the deepest abyss."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

In the *Nineteenth Century* there are two or three articles of considerable political interest. The one which Mr. Brett called "The Shirt of Nessus," but which Mr. Knowles rechristened "The Tyranny of the Nonconformist Conscience," is noticed elsewhere.

THE LESSON OF THE AUSTRALIAN STRIKE.

Mr. Champion, writing on "Trade Unionism in Australia," gives a very vivid picture of the great struggle which resulted in the defeat of the strikers. As Mr. Champion says, it was his good fortune, after assisting at the Austerlitz of Labour, to have assisted at its Moscow. After three months' fighting the labour leaders were unmistakably and unavoidably beaten on every point of the issue. Mr. Champion thus sums up the lessons in strikes:—

It has conclusively shown that the most gigantic federation of labour, unless it is handled with a greater strategic ability than is at present available in Australia, will break like an egg against an ironclad when faced by the resolute opposition of employers who are also federated. It has shown that, difficult as it is for employers to sink their rival interests against a common enemy, they will do so, and receive public support in the most democratic countries, so soon as labour makes a demand which the public holds to be arbitrary or unfair. It has shown that a community composed of men of British descent draws the line very firmly at demands based on the idea that any power outside Parliament should coerce a man into striking, and has no sympathy with methods forbidden by law. The bitter experience of Australia will indeed have been wasted unless the obvious deductions from this failure are drawn in other countries.

THE SCOTTISH RAILWAY STRIKE.

Sir Herbert Maxwell writes on the Scotch railway strike from the point of view of one who is heart and soul and altogether on the side of the railway directors. He says:—

The firm attitude maintained by the boards of directors was, in reality, the most merciful to their men. Had they shown signs of flinching, the strike, in view of the wholesale intimidation practised, would probably have become universal.

Still, the strike shows even Sir Herbert Maxwell that something ought to be done, and his chief suggestions are two:—

It would be desirable to establish an independent authority to whom appeal should be had—say, in the case of railways, the Railway Commissioners (strengthened possibly by an addition to their number), whose duty it should be to arbitrate in all disputes as to hours, ordinary or overtime pay, and other matters affecting the service.

Further, and equally necessary, is the introduction of that principle which has been found indispensable in every disciplined or partially disciplined force—namely, a system of deferred benefits.

MR. GLADSTONE'S REPLY TO PROFESSOR HUXLEY.

The last paper in the review is devoted to an elaborate reply by Mr. Gladstone to Professor Huxley's attack on the "swine miracle." Mr. Gladstone claims that he demonstrates that Professor Huxley's contention that the swineherds were punished by Christ for pursuing a calling which to them was an innocent one is to run counter to every law of reasonable historical interpretation.

THE SCEPTICISM OF CARDINAL NEWMAN.

Mr. Leslie Stephen maintains that at bottom Cardinal Newman was a sceptic, although he accepted with perfect sincerity the dogmas of the Catholic Church. This is Mr. Stephen's account of the Cardinal's philosophic position:—

We can only succeed in believing, according to his own account, first, by an arbitrary assent given avowedly in excess of reason; and then rejecting peremptorily all reasoned opposition; and finally by putting ourselves at the feet of a vast organisation with great powers of "persuasion," which it uses to silence reason, to enforce belief in dogma as a duty, and to denounce as wickedness the inquiry for reasons. A conclusion peremptorily asserted in this fashion is simply scepticism afraid of itself. It orders us to believe because, if we don't believe, we shall doubt. That is virtually to admit that doubt is the legitimate and normal result of reasoning, which is, I take it, the essential characteristic of scepticism.

THE DECLINE OF INDIAN TASTE.

Mrs. Kingscote pleads for the formation of a society of scientific and artistic men who will inquire into Indian art, and even undertake an expedition of inquiry in order to ascertain the causes of the decline of Indian taste. She thinks that the founding of industrial schools of art and museums, local exhibitions, and a gigantic and glorious yearly exhibition of purely Indian work would succeed in effecting a revival of the ancient art of India.

A PLEA FOR THE BIRDS.

Dr. Jessop describes how he created a home and refuge for the little birds in a small plantation about as large as Berkeley Square. He maintains that the Temple Gardens would swarm with all kinds of strange birds in five years, if only they had some broad belts of evergreen shrubs and here and there a jungle of herbaceous plants. As our office windows look down upon the Temple Gardens, I sincerely hope that Dr. Jessop's advice will be taken without more ado. But it is not sufficient to plant shrubberies in which to accommodate your birds in summer. You must also provide for them in winter.

When the frost is severe, and the ground is hard, and the snow is deep, you must provide yourself with a vessel of some capacity, and you must cut up a big loaf into blocks, and you must sprinkle it with barleymeal, as Mr. Johnnie Thrush recommended in one of the newspapers, and you must pour boiling water upon it, and stir it all up till it assumes the consistency of a pudding, and you must add a handful of hempseed. Then you must have a space of two or three yards square swept of the snow, and you must spoon out the delicious mixture, and then you will see what you will see.

But I have not space to give the whole of Dr. Jessop's prescription, which nearly fills a page of the *Nineteenth Century*. The upshot of it is that in the course of a hard winter it will not cost you more than five or six shillings to feed your birds through the hardest of frosts.

SOME OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Alfred W. Hunt points out some causes why what he calls Turnerian landscape art has been checked since the time of Turner, Cox, and Linnell:—

Thirst for new knowledge, a disposition to test all conventionalities, and a feeling of overshadowing difficulty in the face of new knowledge, have been some of the not ignoble causes of its present state on the artist's side. As for the public, they have been, perhaps, a trifle too fond of photography, and not sufficiently on their guard against its influence in pictures.

Mr. E. N. Buxton gives a very pleasant and interesting account of how he shot the Father of all the Goats in Asia Minor. Mr. Daigoro Goh, under the title of "A Japanese View of New Japan," sets forth the case in favour of a revision of treaties as well as the legitimate demand of the Japanese Government in the matter of extra territorialities. Colonel Lonsdale Hall explains the War Game with the aid of a map.

THE PATERNOSTER REVIEW.

THE *Paternoster Review* this month appears in a new and more ornamental cover. The frontispiece is a pen-and-ink and very lifelike sketch of M. Octave Feuillet, which accompanies a brief paper by Miss Belloc.

THE BREADTH OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The first place is given to an article on "Cardinal Newman, Leo the Thirteenth, and Louvain," by Mr. St George Mivart, who calls attention to the new impulse given to the teaching of philosophy at Louvain. The impulse he associates with the names of Cardinal Newman and Leo the Thirteenth. The writer does not hesitate to make the following statement, which to most readers will seem a very daring paradox:—

Here we may perhaps be permitted to state our conviction that no institution which is not a Catholic one, can perfectly fulfil the functions of a University.

This assertion is made quite apart from the question whether or not the Catholic religion is true. It is based simply on a knowledge of the breadth of Catholic theology, and of the fact that no "broad church" is so "broad" as is the teaching of Rome. This enables Catholic theology to embrace and locate every religious system, from that of the Greek Church, through every form of Christianity, Judaism, Mahometanism, and Paganism, down to the fetish worship of Western Africa. True or false, Catholicism forms a vast, harmoniously organised whole, whereof every other religious system may be adequately represented as a more or less considerable or insignificant fragment.

THE MISTAKES OF MR. STANLEY.

Mr. J. R. Werner, who at one time was a great admirer of Mr. Stanley, jumps upon his former idol. Mr. Werner denounces Mr. Stanley roundly and defends Major Barttelot. He maintains that Mr. Stanley has not shown one spark of generosity, one grain of gentlemanly feeling. With his pride and egotism he has heaped infamy and insult upon every officer who has served him.

THE CATHOLIC SOCIALIST VIEW OF EDUCATION.

Mr. William Barry, in an article under the title of "Educate our Masters," exalts the old Benedictine novitiate which combined manual labour with study, as the highest and noblest pattern which the world has ever seen. Contrasting their methods with those of the School Board, he pleads for an order of the new life, whose teachers will train children in the art of life as they are called upon to live it, instead of merely giving them shreds of science and literature devoid of significance for their daily duties. The education which he favours will subordinate the study of books to the practice of intelligible, helpful rules of living, and will approximate more nearly to the idea of a regiment than a class, to an army than a university.

THE TZAR AT HOME.

Mr. William Henry writes on "Nihilism and its Cause." He takes a more reasonable view than most Englishmen who write upon the subject. Speaking of the Emperor, he says:—

There never was a greater error than the common impression which exists not only here, but in other countries, that the Tzar never drives out without an immense escort of dragoons. You will see during the winter months, when the Tzar goes from his own palace to the Winter or other palaces, one or two mounted outriders. The time being of course well known to the police, the centre of the Nevski Prospect and other streets through which the Tzar has to travel are kept perfectly clear, and of course it is expected (and properly so) that every one will make obeisance to him as he passes in his carriage. On state occasions it may be that there is an escort of dragoons with the carriage, as in England;

but the common idea that the Tzar is a prisoner in the hands of his Government is altogether false. In the winter time he goes down to Zarskoë to some grand sledding party and picnic, almost in the same way that the Queen would go to Virginia Water. At certain times he may be met driving in an open sledge with the Empress and her two daughters, and a coachman and one or two mounted equeuries.

The Emperor is fond of show, particularly large military displays. He is not a very keen sportsman. He is, like all Russians, a great lover of music, and not a mean musician himself; and does not hesitate, in the domestic circle, to take a part along with the family assembled.

THE NEW REVIEW.

THE BEHRING SEA DISPUTE.

SIR GEORGE BADEN-POWELL, after sketching the history of the dispute, seeks to show that "the question of seizure is, however great from an international point of view, a mere minor question to that of the industry itself" which is affected by the dispute to the extent of one-third of its total. In his opinion—

The one complete remedy is International Agreement resulting in International Administration, with a view to the proper preservation of the fur trade.

In opposition to those who aver that the American people are still pervaded by a big sentimental cause for war in jealousy or hatred of the Britisher, Sir George says:—

I venture roundly to assert, on a not inconsiderable experience of American opinions *in situ*, that whatever truth there may have been in such an assertion in years gone by, nowadays the great mass of the American people, and especially the true Americans, born and bred, entertain the very reverse of such ideas.

THE INDIVIDUALIST IDEAL: A REPLY.

The first "reply," that to Mr. Morris's paper on the "Socialist Ideal in Art," is by Mr. W. H. Mallock, who grants the Socialists have indeed "the merit of originality, but it is an originality, which seems to all, excepting themselves, to be due solely to the non-recognition of facts." Mr. Mallock thus tersely sums up his argument:—

In all his points alike Mr. Morris is a dreamer, just as are his brother Socialists. He differs from them only in this that his dreams are the dreams of a poet; and though this prevents them from being typical of the dreams of Socialists generally, they are eminently typical of them in their obvious unreality.

Mr. Morris's own words are the best of all comments on his methods:—

"Forget six centuries o'erhung with smoke,
Forget the noisy steam and piston stroke."

A melancholy interest is connected with the second "reply"—to Mr. Bernard Shaw's article, "The Socialist Ideal in Politics"—written by Mr. Charles Bradlaugh, whose recent death all—even those opposed to him on conscientious grounds—deeply regret. Mr. Bradlaugh contends, with all the energy of his robust mind, for Individualism in the State, in Society, and in Industry. The position he takes may be sufficiently inferred from the following extract:—

I am, by the limitation of my subject, relieved from saying more on art and literature than that I think the dead level Socialistic government roller of like reward for every one, great or small, brave or cowardly, would probably flatten out of sight the whole of the peculiarities of cleverness and genius which sometimes help to serve and illumine the world. I have in this paper only to write on the stand to be made by the advocates of individualism in politics. It is on projects of industrial legislation that the battle is to be really fought.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

IRELAND FROM 1793 TO THE UNION.

Like the *Quarterly* the *Edinburgh* devotes considerable space to Mr. Lecky's "History of England in the Eighteenth Century." The reviewer, who treats the subject from the Union-Liberalist standpoint, is generally judicious in his criticism, and fairly apportions the responsibility for the cruelties of that distressed period between the Government and those in revolt. The policy of Lord Fitzwilliam, which, in his judgment, was really that of Grattan—of whom Mr. Lecky is a warm admirer—the part played by Pitt, the obstinacy of the King, and the various causes which finally led to the Union, are clearly defined.

The new volume of the "Philosophical Classics" is from the pen of Professor A. Campbell, who has chosen the life and philosophy of John Locke as his subject.

CARE AND EDUCATION OF THE BLIND.

This is an interesting article, and in view of the Elementary Education (Blind) Bill, as amended by the Standing Committee of the House of Lords, should be of service to students of the question. Although blindness is decreasing, it is but slowly, 819 persons in every million in Great Britain suffering from this malady. The Royal Commission, which presented its report in 1890, inquired into the general condition of the blind, their wants, means of support, etc. The chief schools and institutions both in the United Kingdom and abroad were inspected and reported upon. The respective merits of the type used for the blind, the alphabetical (using the Roman characters as a basis), and the stenographic (shorthand signs or dots) are compared, and much useful information is given on industries for the blind and musical instruction as a means of livelihood; Dr. Campbell's Normal College and Musical Academy being specially noticed in connection with this subject. The writer concludes with the remark that "in no other existing pages of print is such a storehouse to be found, nor wise, impartial guiding, if sought for, more likely to be met with, than in the broad, generous scheme on which the Royal Commission has spent years of patient toil."

THE FRENCH OCCUPATION OF EGYPT.

Abderrahman el Gabarty, a Sheikh, a distinguished Ulema, and a member of the divan established by Bonaparte in Cairo, tells, with singular absence from Oriental prejudice, the events of the French occupation during 1798-1880, translated from the original under the auspices of the National Press at Cairo. Gabarty's record throws a valuable light upon Napoleon's ill-starred attempt to found a French colony in Egypt, and indicates many of the internal causes which contributed to its failure. The present English occupation gives this narrative an exceptional interest.

LETTERS AND JOURNALS OF LADY MARY COKE.

The correspondence and diary of London's most fashionable madcap, the *enfant terrible* of society in the youthful days of George III., contain much that is suggestive of the habits and tone of the fashionable world in the eighteenth century. Of her ill-fated marriage with Lord Coke and its strange *dénouement*, her flirtations with the Duke of York, and her life at Court, with many other incidents, lovers of memoirs, who will be charmed by Lady Mary's chatty and piquant style, must learn for themselves.

THE FISCAL SYSTEM OF THE UNITED STATES.

The merits of the McKinley Tariff Bill, and the political and economic causes which led to its promulgation, are considered in this article. The writer is of opinion that

the defeat of the Republicans was due not so much to a real dislike to the tariff itself as to party tactics, the Democrats making the measure a convenient focus for various discontented sections to emphasise their dissatisfaction with the party in power. The effect of the tariff on British interests is also noticed, the writer in conclusion thus summing up:—

The question at issue, now subjected to a crucial experiment, is, whether the welfare of a nation is best promoted by shutting out, as far as possible, the intercourse of its people with the great family of mankind, or whether the broad principles of liberty and free exchange are not infinitely more conducive to the greatness and prosperity of a State than the narrow doctrine of local interests, excluding competition by an arbitrary system of fiscal control.

A very interesting article on the disinterred paintings of the favourite Roman city, dear to Cicero and the Emperor Claudius.

THE DISMAL SCIENCE.

Professor A. Marshall's new work on "Principles of Economics," vol. i., is highly eulogised by his reviewer, who examines the causes which have falsified the prediction of Archbishop Whately, that "before long political economists of some sort or other must govern the world," and the free-trade anticipations of Mr. Cobden. The progress of Socialism in modern economics is thus recognised:—

When municipalities are expected to provide baths, wash-houses, and libraries for the people; when the State is not only conveying letters and despatching telegrams, but carrying parcels for the people; and when the State and the local authority are not merely providing schools, but on the eve of enacting, under the auspices of a Conservative Ministry, that the education provided in them shall be gratuitous, it is too late to consider whether Socialism is or is not desirable. Socialism is already a fact to be reckoned with, not a theory to be discussed. Nor is it easy to see where the movement which has thus begun can be logically arrested.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The *Quarterly* this month is a good number; two of the most interesting articles are summarised elsewhere. It is very solid but full of good reading, and some of the articles are suggestive.

MR. LECKY'S "HISTORY OF IRELAND."

The *Quarterly* reviewer is full of enthusiasm for Mr. Lecky's "History of England in the Eighteenth Century," which is entirely devoted to the history of Ireland. The reason is obvious: he sees in Mr. Lecky's "Annals of the Eighteenth Century" a powerful re-enforcement of the Unionist contentions in the political controversy of the nineteenth century.

The two portly tomes before us contain the fullest, the most accurate, and the most exhaustive account, that has hitherto been laid before the world, of any period of Irish history. Never before have Irish affairs been the subject of such minute investigation and detailed narrative.

The Grattan Parliament was an experiment in concession to Irish ideas, tried under precautions and limitations, which could not now by any possibility be imposed upon any parallel endowment of the demands of Irish nationalism. If a body so loyal in the sentiments of most of its members, so conservative in its instincts, so ballasted by solid and orderly classes, which have now lost all influence over Irish society, and have almost entirely disappeared, could plunge the country into the chaos of a bloody rebellion, what guarantees can the most credulous Englishman find in the fair promises of modern agitators for the security of the connection and the peace of the island, under an independent Parliament of the type which modern Home Rulers would alone be content to greet?

DR. DÖLLINGER AND THE PAPACY.

There is an interesting monograph on Dr. Döllinger, by a writer who takes up his pen in order to use the Bavarian theologian as

a fresh proof that Rome has abandoned none of her pretensions, and that, if she ever regain her old authority, princes may again have to go to Canossa and inquirers to the stake. A short notice of his life may throw some light upon the character and the studies which are incompatible with the Roman rule of faith, and may be not without instruction in showing the modern tendencies of Catholicism.

His own estimate of Döllinger as a historian is summarised in the following paragraph :—

Broad, rational, and practical, his intelligence comprehends not a view nor a portion, but the whole of his subject. He knows the facts and what has been said of them. He is a historian rather of the type of Ranke than of Mommsen or Stubbs; a scholar whose knowledge is powerful by its extent and depth, rather than by the glance of genius, or by the force of accuracy and the insistence of detail.

THE ETHICS OF THE DAY.

It cannot be said that the writer of the paper on the "Ethics of the Day" contributes very much to clarify the minds of his readers upon the question of which he treats. His article is based upon Mr. Lilly's book on "Right and Wrong," and his standpoint is pretty much the same as Mr. Lilly's. He reviews, however, the books of Mr. Martineau, Sedgwick, Leslie Stephen, and Herbert Spencer.

AN OLD BACHELOR ON WOMAN'S SPHERE.

Mr. Adam Sedgwick, the geologist, who, as he expressed it himself, was sunk into the mire of celibacy, held strong opinions against allowing petticoated bipeds to matriculate at the universities. The reviewer who contributes a few pages to his life and letters extracts the following statement from Sedgwick's correspondence as to woman's rightful sphere :—

She longed for the fruit of the tree of knowledge, and she must pluck it right or wrong. In all that belongs to tact and feeling I would trust her before a thousand breeches-wearing monkeys: but petticoats are not fitted for the steps of a ladder. And 'tis only by ladder-steps we are allowed to climb to the high platforms of natural truth. Hence most women have by nature a distaste for the dull realities of physical truth, and above all for the labour-pains by which they are produced. When they step beyond their own glorious province, where high sentiment, kind feeling, moral judgments most pure and true, and all the graces of imagination, flash from them like heaven's light, they mar their nature (of course there are some exceptions), and work mischief, or at best manufacture compounds of inconsistency. The mesmeric dreamer and economist in petticoats is, I think, no exception to this remark.

A POOR ARTICLE ON RUSSIA.

An article on "Russia, its People and Government," is much below the level of the rest of the review. It is based upon M. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu's "Empire of the Tsars," the last volume of which was published four years ago, two volumes of Tourgenieff, "Marie Bashkirtseff's Journal," and Hermann Dalton's "Letter to the Russian Synod." The reviewer quotes Mr. Grenville Murray's "Russians of To-day" as an authentic and contemporary source of information. He is not ashamed to say

She has known no Crusades, no reign of Chivalry; and grand and generous traditions are as much wanting to her history as the Gulf Stream to her climate.

Considering that Russia is the only country at the present moment which has actually lived through a crusade in the lifetime of this generation, it would be difficult to have a more apt illustration of the incompetence of the reviewer.

THE INFLUENCE OF HANDWRITING ON BIOGRAPHY.

In a review of Mr. Wemyss Reid's "Life of Lord Houghton," the reviewer gives the following explanation of the absence of good letters in Lord Houghton's biography :—

In his later years, Lord Houghton himself was not a good correspondent, and, indeed, it became exceedingly difficult to read a single line of his handwriting. It seems that the printers who charged half-a-crown a sheet extra for Denn Stanley's "copy" required fifty per cent. extra to set up Lord Houghton's. We cannot say that it was too much. The letters of the Duke of Wellington in his old age, those of Lord Brougham, and some parts of Sir Walter Scott's handwriting, were not to be deciphered without much study and patience. But we have received specimens of Lord Houghton's bewildering communications which surpassed them all. There can be no doubt that this carelessness, or, perhaps, the sheer inability to make characters with a pen which anybody else could interpret, is one of the causes of the comparatively slight value of the correspondence which his biographer has had to assist him in his work. It is difficult to carry on communications of this kind when on one side they are all but illegible.

A TORY VIEW OF FREE EDUCATION.

The *Quarterly* reviewer admits that free education is inevitable, but he shakes his head dismally and greatly fears that the change will not conduce to the moral and social welfare of the country. Still, if it must come, it had better come at the hands of those who would take care to subsidise to the uttermost the existing denominational schools. In School Board districts the voluntary schools should be allowed to share in the rates. A regular sum, say, of 10s. on each child in average attendance, should be adopted as the basis of a grant in return for which fees should be abolished. But although the amount of public money to be paid to the voluntary schools is to be increased there must be no increase of popular control over the schools. Carrying the war into the enemy's camp, the reviewer maintains that the Education Act should be amended so as to admit of the teaching of denominational dogmas, and that the ratepayers should be free to hand over the Board Schools to voluntary managers if they would undertake to provide the sum required for their maintenance.

GREEK IN THE UNIVERSITIES.

The reviewer objects strongly against the proposal to disestablish Greek. He says :—

We have great hopes that this danger which threatens the study of Greek in England will be averted.

It will be some consolation to our American readers to come upon the following prediction :—

America is straining every nerve to develop a school of classics; and though we hold that at present she is too much disposed to pin her faith to the German as distinguished from the English school, yet we are disposed to think that, if the barbarisers have their way in England, we shall in time witness the curious spectacle of the migration of the Muses from the Isis and the Cam to the Potomac or the Mississippi.

THE ASIATIC QUARTERLY.

In the January number the *Asiatic Quarterly* enters upon a new sphere. It is now the *Imperial and Asiatic Quarterly Review and Oriental and Colonial Record*, and it does its best to be as good as its title. I have given elsewhere a full summary of Principal Hervey's (of New South Wales) paper on the "Latest Phase of Imperial Federation."

A. R. MacMahon will, in the April number, compare "Ancient Colonisation and Modern Earth-Hunger," which, in the opinion of the eminent physiologist, writer, and traveller, Dr. Max Nordau, will, in the same number, be shown to lead to "The Deterioration of Europeans in Africa." The April number will also contain General Tchengkikong's "Chinese Culture as compared with European Standards," with special reference to "literary and commercial China;" Rai B. K. Lahiri's "Hindu Family Life and the Caste System;" and Maulvi Rafi-ud-din's contention that "English Women are legally inferior to their Muhammadan Sisters."

I am sorry to see that this review under its new editorship is even more anti-Russian than before. M. Vambéry finds himself quite at home in its pages, although I rejoice to see that he has at last discovered that even the apparent omnipotence of the Russian colossus, which has so long dominated his imagination, has its limits—

And that, though the stream of Russian immigration, carried forward by the aids of modern culture, will continue to roll on undisturbedly in an easterly direction over the old part of the Continent, it will by no means acquire extraordinary dimensions.

There is also a long and elaborate paper, signed "Argus," entitled "The Truth about the Russian Persecution of the Jews, and its effect on India, together with the Visit of the Tzarewitch." The writer fears that the flood of rhetoric and false sentiment which may be let loose in welcoming the Tzarewitch, will do much to convince the masses that India is being visited by her future king! A much better paper than this is Signor Bonghi's account of the Italians in Africa, of whose prospects he does not take a very rosy view. He says:—

Even at present I do not think that the majority of Italians care much about Kassala or any other inland place.

It must be acknowledged by all, that without the assent or the acquiescence of England, Italy could not establish such a colonial empire. The English friendship, without which it could not have been created, is also needful to its life. England touches it at Massawa through her Egyptian connections, and at the Eastern coast by her own possessions. An Anglo-Italian convention is as necessary as the other conventions concluded by England with France, Germany, and Portugal. Italy is waiting for it; but the future must be left in the hand of God.

Dr Bellew writes a long historical article concerning our relations with Afghanistan, past and present. It reads like very ancient history, although it is not quite so old as the account of an attempted French embassy to Persia in 1626. "A Portuguese Official" writes somewhat hysterically on "Portugal and England in Africa," the point of which is that England, by quarrelling with Portugal, has thrown Africa into the hands of the Germans. The singular greed of England induces her to spoliation of other nations to easily sharing with an ally. The "Legends and Songs of Chitral" are disappointing, notwithstanding the fact that they are partly written by the first Central Asiatic ruler who has ever written in an English review.

ENGLISH HISTORICAL REVIEW.

OLIVER CROMWELL'S KINSFOLK.

THE most valuable contribution to this number is that of Mr. S. J. Weyman on the family connections of the Protector, and its important bearing on Cromwell's influence in the Long Parliament.

Cromwell was not only a country gentleman. He possessed among the families of the leading commoners a large and almost abnormal number of relations and connexions. He and his first cousin, John Hampden, were the most conspicuous members of a clan so wide, so influential, and in particular so largely represented in the Long Parliament, that its existence suggested to the Rev. Mark Noble, when writing his "Protectoral House of Cromwell," at the end of last century, the idea of a political confederacy slowly and deliberately formed against the power of the crown—a league of families built up with a purpose during the years preceding the Civil War.

Putting aside doubtful relationships, we may take for granted that Cromwell and Hampden could muster between them at the sitting of the House some seventeen members connected with them by such family ties as men commonly recognise. From time to time, as vacancies occurred and Royalists were disabled, this number was increased very considerably . . . that the clan, notwithstanding death and defection, can scarcely in 1647 have mustered less than twenty-three votes.

THE SCOTTISH REVIEW.

THIS issue contains several very good articles. Professor John Rhys' fourth Rh'n'l Lecture, "The Peoples of Ancient Scotland," will interest readers of an archaeological turn of mind, especially the part which treats of the limits of the Caledonians. Major Conder, *facile princeps* on all questions relating to ancient Palestine and its neighbourhood, discusses "Rude Stone Monuments in Syria," with particular reference to menhirs, dolmens, circles, cairns, cup hollows, disc stones, and mounds. "Literary Materials of the First Scottish Psalter" afford Mr. J. Cuthbert Hadden the opportunity to learnedly trace its rise and history.

Miss Edith Marget writes well on "The Poetry of Rudolf Baumbach," whose works are not so widely known in England as they deserve; and under the title of "Three Finnish Scholars" attention is drawn to three distinguished *alumni* of the University of Abo, Professor Porthan, the famous ethnologist and philologist Mathias Castoén, and Elias Lonnrot, the "Finnish Homer."

We have already (see *Quarterly* and *Edinburgh Review*) noticed a review of Mr. Lecky's latest work. The writer in this number avoids politics and refers chiefly to the condition of Ireland during the period covered by the volumes.

There is a good summary of the foreign reviews.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

THERE are some good articles in this number: that on "English Catholics and the Social Question" is noticed elsewhere. In addition, Mr. W. S. Lilly discusses "The Jacobin Movement in Ireland," "Lord Houghton" is sympathetically treated at the hands of Mr. Edward Peacock; and fresh light is thrown on the romantic career of the Maid of Orleans by Rev. F. W. Wyndham. Miss E. M. Clerke writes intelligently on "The Teaching of Economic Geography."

THE INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF ETHICS.

THE most interesting article in this number is that of Mr. D. G. Ritchie on "The Rights of Minorities." The writer contends that the real factors in a modern political constitution are the newspaper, the public meeting, and the petition. While admitting the defects of each of these organs of public opinion, he affirms that—

Where there exists such organs of public opinion and a tolerably sound, even though not ideally perfect, representative system, any minority which has really got life and vigour in it can make itself felt. I do not think that, if it were possible, it would be desirable to construct any political machinery for giving a prominent place to the opinions of minorities that will not take the trouble to assert and to spread these opinions. The all-important and essential right of minorities is the right to turn themselves into majorities if they can; this means freedom of the press, freedom of association, freedom of public meeting. "Give me," said Milton, "the liberty to know, to utter, and to argue freely according to conscience, above all other liberties." Minorities that grumble at the whole world round them and have no desire and no hope of convincing other people are not a valuable factor in political or social life. They are, in all probability, the decaying survivals of a past type, and not the first germs of a new.

There are also two good papers, one on "The Inner Life in Relation to Morality," by Mr. J. H. Muirhead, the other by Professor Jodl on "Morals in History."

CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE January number of the *Review* contains several solid articles, which include a criticism of "Tatian's Diatessaron," now edited in English for the first time by Rev. Samuel Hemphill, an article on "Capitulum Coloniense"—the name by which Cranmer, in his note books, now in MSS. at the British Museum, referred to the "Antididagma," under which formidable title the Chapter of Cologne Cathedral published their protest against Archbishop Herman's work, the "Deliberatio," in which he suggested reforms in the Roman Church—and a review, entitled "Cranmer's Liturgical Projects," of the scholarly work of Father Gasquet on "Edward VI., and the Book of Common Prayer." The reviewer complains somewhat bitterly of the reforming zeal of the Archbishop, and his position is fairly defined by his statement that, "It has well been said that almost the only real reform that remained to be carried out at the death of Henry VIII. was the translation of the services into English. To translation we would add . . . that some reform of the mediæval service books was needed." There are also lighter articles on "Albert Dürer," "Gaspard (Admiral) de Coligny," and "The Early Diary of Frances Burney." Foreign Missions are represented by notices of Bishop Churton's "The Missionary's Foundation of Doctrine," and a memoir of the late Mr. Mackay, missionary at Uganda. The reviewer of these two works points out the tendency of foreign mission work "to give a certain breadth of view, a tolerance of, and even a sympathy with, those who differ from us, which the closer atmosphere of home work is less calculated to encourage." Naturally, the "Archbishop of Canterbury's Judgment" holds the premier place in the present number. (It is noticed under "Leading Articles in the Reviews.") The Bishop-Designate of Worcester is severely handled in a paper on "The Anglican Ordinal and Non-Episcopal Ordination," for his utterances on that subject at the Cardiff Church Congress of 1889. Dr. Martineau's new work on "Authority in Religion" is discussed temperately and fairly, and the orthodox positions he assails ably defended.

MANCHESTER QUARTERLY.

THE principle article is that on the "Rev. W. A. O'Connor, His Life and Work." Mr. O'Kell, who is responsible for this sketch, takes a somewhat deprecating view of the part played by Manchester in the world of letters. "We produce," says he, "so little work that is entitled to high rank in literature, we so rarely write a remarkable book, that at times one feels tempted to say: 'What's literature to Manchester, or Manchester to literature?'" It is gratifying to learn, however, that this reproach has to a large extent been removed by a work, "Essays in Literature and Ethics," written by the subject of the present notice. The essays are said to display qualities of the highest order and to embody much of the strangely interesting life of its author. Almost unknown, buried in an obscure parish in a poor district of Manchester, misunderstood by many, with stern heroic devotion to duty, all these circumstances united to intensify a rare individuality and power almost approaching genius.

Of the other articles Mr. W. Clough discourses pleasantly, if not with originality, on "A Visit to Italy." Mr. Harold D. Bateson urges the claim and the necessity for an adequate knowledge of the laws of versification by intending poets, a suggestion which it is hoped some members of that *genus irritabile* will take in good part and profit accordingly, and a good and sympathetic essay on "The Poetry of Dante Gabriel Rossetti," by Mr. John Walker, containing much sound criticism well worth notice.

THE ECONOMIC REVIEW.

WE have this month, under the above title, to notice a new addition to the ranks of the Quarterlies, its programme, as stated by the editors, being to solve the problem of the present age, i.e. that of social reconstruction. To this end the *Review* will endeavour to supply principles to guide their readers "through the tangled mazes of social and industrial life," and to emphasise the study of duty in relation to these problems. Articles dealing with economic morals from the point of view of Christian teaching are promised as a special feature, with a fair field and no favour to Socialists and Individualists alike. No project of social reform, however radical, will be excluded, provided it is supported by well-reasoned arguments: no defence of the existing order, however conservative, but will be admitted, if its logic is sound and its point of view scientific. With party politics the *Review* will have no concern: it is written "for those who are trying to see more clearly, apart from political or class prejudices, their duty as citizens and as Christians."

One feature, which should prove useful to students, will be a quarterly conspectus of English legislation on social subjects, and a summary of blue books and official documents, with reports on the progress of social and economic legislation in foreign countries.

This article is the reprint of an address delivered by the Bishop of Durham at the Co-operative Exhibition at Tynemouth. Dr. Westcott's remarks are characterised by a liberality and comprehensiveness not always found in episcopal utterances.

The "Progress of Socialism in the United States" is treated by Rev. M. Kaufmann; Mr. D. G. Ritchie writes on "Locke's Theory of Property;" and the "Economic Aspects of the Eight-Hour Movement" is discussed by Rev. Professor Symes.

THE ARENA.

ARE GHOSTS REAL?

The *Arena* for January, which publishes a frontispiece of Mr. Wallace, begins its new volume with a paper by the eminent naturalist, asking the question, "Are there Objective Apparitions?" and answering it in the affirmative. There is not much in his paper, which is, indeed, little more than a brief summary and discussion of the various classes of evidence demonstrating the objective reality of many apparitions. He says:—

The several groups of facts, while strong in themselves, gain greatly in strength by the support they give to each other. On the theory of objective reality all are harmonious and consistent. On the theory of hallucination, some require elaborate and unsupported theories for their explanation, while the great bulk are totally inexplicable, and have, therefore, to be ignored, or set aside, or explained away. Collective hallucinations (so-called) are admitted to be frequent.

He promises to discuss the general nature and origin of the various classes of ghosts in another paper.

IN PRAISE OF GROVER CLEVELAND.

Mr. Wilbur Larrimore devotes twenty pages to a prolonged eulogium of Grover Cleveland, apparently with the view of his nomination as Democratic candidate at the next Presidential election. Mr. Larrimore admits that Mr. Cleveland is not a magnetic man. He praises his attitude in connection with free trade. He thus adverts to another feature of Mr. Cleveland's policy, which is not so well appreciated in England:—

Having deliberately set out to become a leader of public opinion, and to reorganise a great party, he compelled that party to take an aggressive front on a live question, in perfect consistency with its historical position of opposition to *Federal paternalism*. Mr. Cleveland as a popular leader crystallised about himself the growing sentiment for checking the growth of Federalism, and converted such sentiment into a practical, political force.

He claims the November elections as largely due to Mr. Cleveland. He says:—

It is doubtful whether in the history of democracies, a popular leader ever achieved a more decisive triumph than was the result of this recent election for members of the Fifty-second Congress to Mr. Cleveland.

HENRY GEORGEISM *versus* BELLAMYISM.

Mr. Hamlin Garland spreads over twenty-eight pages an extraordinary dissertation which he calls a New Declaration of Rights, the point of which is that America must choose between the single tax of land values or the socialistic nationalism of Edward Bellamy. Mr. Garland thinks that the single tax will bring America next door to the millennium, and he thus summarises the issues confronting the nation:—

The thoughtful man this day is standing at the parting of two ways, one leading confessedly through trusts, combines, monopolies, to one giant monopoly of all industry, controlled by the state, to be carried on by military régime; the other leading through abolition of laws, through free trade, free production, free opportunity to free men. The land doctrine of single-tax philosophy means a destruction of all monopoly, a minimum tax levied upon social not individual values and the greatest individual liberty consistent with the equal rights of the rest. In short, the time is upon us when a man must choose between paternalism of a government liable to corruption and tyranny, and the fraternal, spontaneous, unconscious co-operation of individualism.

MIGRATION AS A LAW OF NATURE.

Mr. Solomon Schindler in a brief paper maintains that humanity can only be kept alive by a perpetual movement

of the individuals which constitute its cells. Here is his own summary of his thesis:—

1. Migration is a law of Nature, and people who migrate follow involuntarily a force which they cannot resist.

2. The stronger and wider the current of migration the higher will rise the waves of civilisation. Migration is a blessing and not a curse to humanity.

3. Migration may prove disastrous both to the cell that moves, and to the cell which is pushed out of place by the intruder, but the life, the health, and the prosperity of the body of humanity depend upon it.

4. It is folly trying to prevent what cannot be prevented. Instead of stubbornly offering resistance to a law of Nature, we ought to familiarise ourselves with its working, and regulate our course of action accordingly.

WAS CHRIST A BUDDHIST?

Dr. Felix Oswald is a writer who would do well to study Max Müller's recent paper on the subject of the similarity between Christianity and Buddhism. Dr. Oswald maintains, in opposition to the Oxford Professor, that our Saviour vamped up Buddhism, and passed it off upon the world as a new revelation. The following illustration will strike most Englishmen as exquisitely grotesque:—

Christianity has certainly surpassed its parent creed in adapting itself to the purposes of a cosmopolitan mission, and there is no doubt that its westward progress has emancipated its doctrine from many Oriental prejudices. By a similar process the English language, since its transmigration to the American continent, has been purged of much provincial dross, and we may admit that many expressive Americanisms have no equivalent in the idiom of the Elizabethan era. American patriots of a future generation may go further. They may question the inspiration of Byron's poetry and the force of Bacon's logic; they may demonstrate the unfitness of British fogs to generate anything but a muddled dialect, and assert that only an American climate could evolve the pure English of Boston and Philadelphia; but even then their *nativism* could not hope to rival the know nothing zeal of theological loyalists, unless they should attempt to deny the transatlantic origin of that paragon language.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. E. D. Stark writes on Silver Coinage from the point of view of a believer in free coinage. The *No Name Paper* discusses the question, "Would we Live our Lives over Again," by a pessimist writer, who would not if he could, and who, every one must hope, would not have the chance even if he wanted it. The symposium is devoted to a series of short papers on Helen Gardiner's remarkable book, "Is this Your Son, My Lord?" the aim of which is to show us that—

Morality has but one standard, irrespective of sex; that what is wrong for woman is wrong for man, and that what is right for man is right for woman. It aims to show that the maintenance of a separate code of morals for woman is a survival of man's tyranny over the weaker sex, and that legal disabilities imposed upon the wife and lawful mother are tokens of slavery.

The most interesting of the papers is one by Donn Piatt, a Catholic, who says women make bad reformers, because of their emotional nature and the courage of their convictions, that render them bigots, while he gives us the following extraordinary information of the method in which he conducted himself as judge in the Divorce Court:—

While upon the bench I granted a divorce to every wife asking it, for her appearance in court, as a rule, proved her incapable of being a wife, and I invariably gave the custody of the children to the mother. She might be a bad wife and yet a good mother. At least she is the only mother the child can have.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American* continues to be as cosmopolitan as ever, and in the programme for the new year the forthcoming features are for the most part of non-American origin.

MR. LECKY ON IRISH AFFAIRS.

Mr. Lecky, having written himself out in his book on the subject of Ireland, throws in a few shavings from his workshop in a paper entitled "Ireland in the Light of History." Mr. Lecky's practical conclusion is that the Report of the Parnell Commission, and Prof. Dicey's pamphlet upon the same, afford American readers abundant evidence of the true character of the Irish Home Rule movement. If they read them with impartiality, they will, I believe, have little difficulty in concluding that there have been few political movements in the nineteenth century which are less deserving of the respect or support of honest men.

MUST AMERICA SHUT OUT IMMIGRANTS?

The Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, a representative of Massachusetts in Congress, gives expression to the very widespread feeling in America in favour of restricting immigration from the continent of Europe. He does not go so far as some, who would forbid any non-English speaking person to set foot upon the shores of the American Republic, but he would impose various restrictions calculated to keep out the unfit.

Any law, to be of use, must require, in the first place, that immigrants shall bring from their native country, from the United States consul or other diplomatic representative, an effective certificate that they are not obnoxious to any of the existing laws of the United States. We ought, in addition, to make our test still more definite by requiring a medical certificate in order to exclude unsound and diseased persons.

He would also shut out illiterate persons, and thinks that "this test, combined with the others of a more general character, would in all probability shut out a large part of the undesirable portion of the present immigration."

ARE JEWS HEALTHIER THAN GENTILES?

Dr. John Billings, in a paper on "Vital Statistics of the Jews," thinks that, on the whole, the Jews are healthier than their Gentile neighbours.

Upon the whole, it appears to me that we must conclude that those Jews who have been in the United States for more than five years have a decidedly lower death-rate and greater longevity than the people of the same class by whom they are surrounded, and that this greater longevity, together with certain peculiarities of immunity as regards some diseases and excessive liability to others, is in part due to hereditary peculiarities of structure, or, in other words, to race characteristics, and in part to their somewhat isolated and peculiar modes of life.

In the United States the cancerous proportion is 6.48 per thousand as against 10.01 among the Christians. Dr. Billings is not quite sure, however, judging from the intemperance and vice into which the Jews fall in America, that their hygienic superiority will last.

They have shown that they can resist adversity, but whether they can also withstand the influences of wealth and freedom, and retain the modes of life which have heretofore given them length of days, remains to be seen.

CAN THE STATES COERCE CANADA?

Mr. Erasmus Wiman, under the title "Can we Coerce Canada?" discusses the possibility of establishing complete free trade between Canada and the United States in place of the commercial belligerency which exists at the present moment. Mr. Wiman argues that the true policy of the United States is to encourage by all the means in

its power the Liberal party in the Dominion which is in favour of free trade between the Dominion and the Republic. The general election will take place in eighteen months, and it will not be Mr. Wiman's fault if the Liberals are not regarded as the American party in the coming contest. Whether it was wise on his part to give such an advantage to Sir John Macdonald to pose as the genuine Canadian party is doubtful. Mr. Wiman would give a lead to the Liberals by passing a resolution through Congress in favour of free trade with Canada as soon as Canada will give free trade to them.

THE COMING MAN.

In "Notes and Comments," Mr. Edward P. Jackson predicts that the conclusion of the biologists is inevitable: civilised man is destined to become an absolutely toothless and hairless race.

But the constantly improving science of cookery supplies the remedy for the civilian, and as to the soldier, he is, like his teeth, a relic of undeveloped civilisation. The "dogs of war" must go, teeth and all. Experience has demonstrated that the luxurious diet of civilisation, which gives so little for the teeth to do, is, on the whole, more conducive to vitality and longevity than the hard fare of savagery. Long before toothless gums shall have become the rule, all occasion for teeth will have passed, either for beauty or use. The rudimentary excrescences which will ever and anon continue to appear will be looked upon as deformities, and will be promptly removed. Those rare individuals from the uttermost parts of the earth who shall be able to show a complete set of fully-developed teeth, will be exhibited as "freaks," as the hairy wild man of Australia is exhibited today—relics of a former bestial stage of humanity.

Meanwhile the transition state of our race from the beauty of luxuriant hair and perfect teeth to the beauty of satin-smooth scalps and geometrically-perfect mandibles of delicate pink, is one of comparative ugliness, analogous to the moulting period of the feathered tribes.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. W. J. Rolfe, taking Mr. Donnelly seriously, maintains that we have just the same grounds for believing that Bacon wrote all the books ascribed to Marlowe, Montaigne, Burton, and the rest, as we have for believing that he wrote Shakespeare's plays and poems.

Max O'Rell contributes some reminiscences of American hotels, written in the humorous style so familiar to readers of periodical literature in the Old World and the New. He calculates, however, that the waste of a single large American hotel could feed 500 hungry people. Financial readers will be interested in Mr. Henry Clews's account of the late financial crisis. His conclusion is that the rigidity of the national banking system has become responsible for a serious inadequacy in banking arrangements to satisfy financial interests.

HOW TO MAN THE UNITED STATES NAVY.

Rear-Admiral Luce, in a very brief paper on the manning of the United States Navy, says:—

How we shall man our ships is a question that has never, to our knowledge, been seriously asked in this country. We still continue to depend on short-term enlistments of the nomads of the sea. It is a no-system. Nothing worse could possibly be devised to secure the end in view.

The first thing that he asks for is an executive department like the Board of Trade in order that the United States Government might keep in touch with the merchant seaman; the second, which might indeed be regarded as a primary one, is the revival of American shipping in order that there may be a merchant marine with which the United States can keep in touch.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* this month is hardly up to its usual level. I notice elsewhere M. de Laveleye's article on the "Division of Africa," and Mr. Gosse's speculations as to the "Future of Poetry." There are more poor articles in the January *Forum* than I ever remember having seen in any previous number. Professor Timothy Dwight's "Formative Influences," for instance, is very twaddly. He had a good mother, he tells us, and the special influence for good in his life was "the impulse given to an exegetical scholar by reason of his occupation and business to look at all sides of a subject, and seek honestly after truth." That is about all that he has to say. Mr. W. S. Lilly's "Shibboleth of Liberty" is an article which might as well not have been written for any clear and definite impression it leaves upon the mind. It is a little sermon, and not a very interesting sermon, upon the text that liberty can only be secured by voluntary obedience to the law. Dr. Austin Flint's paper on the "Revolution in Medicine" is little more than a somewhat commonplace speculation as to the results that are likely to follow the Koch method of inoculation. Mr. Boardman's paper on "Conservative Progress" is platitudinarian to the last point.

MRS. LYNN LINTON ONCE MORE.

Mrs. Lynn Linton, in her paper on the "Revolt against Matrimony," repeats herself once more. Mrs. Lynn Linton, while protesting against facility of divorce, proposes to make hopeless madness and persistent drunkenness additional causes for the dissolution of marriage. She notes that—

The literature of Catholic France, where marriage is a sacrament indissoluble, has done more to weaken respect for the tie and to show adultery as both interesting and inevitable, as both romantically beautiful and morally pardonable, than anything that the world has seen, done, or known.

"The tendency of man," she is good enough to tell us, "is upward." Some time perhaps she will discover that the tendency of woman is not necessarily downward, and then she will have to unwrite more than half what she has written. A more inveterate malinger of her sex hardly exists on the face of this planet.

REFORMED RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION.

There is a very solid and interesting paper by Mr. Oberlin Smith, in which he sets forth, with the particularity of an engineer, fourteen reforms in railway construction which are necessary on American railways. There certainly seems to be considerable need for reform.

Thirty-two thousand one hundred and thirty-two people were killed and wounded by the railways of the United States during the year ending June 30, 1889. Of these, 22,000 were employes, of whom 1,972 were killed and 20,028 were wounded. Of passengers and other non-employes, 3,851 were killed and 6,281 were wounded. The average speed of passenger trains, including stops at way stations, was not very far from 25 miles per hour. The average "dead weight" carried for each passenger was between one and two tons.

The most interesting of the reforms which he suggests is the need for making railway carriages much lighter than they are at present. He thinks that the railway carriage of the future will compare with the present vehicle as a lady's tricycle does to a navy's barrow. It will have rubber tyres, run at the highest speed and with almost ideal smoothness. It will be constructed of a combination of steel, aluminium, leather and paper. At present an electric street car sixteen feet long can be run when but half loaded at a dead weight of 600 pounds per passenger. The average dead weight of a passenger in a train composed of a locomotive and three sleeping cars is 9,370 pounds.

THE MANUFACTURE OF ANCESTORS.

The Rev. J. C. Price answers the question, "Does the Negro Seek Social Equality?" with an emphatic No; he wishes for political equality and nothing else. Mr. John D. Champlin, jun., has a somewhat slight paper on "The Manufacture of Ancestors," in which he scoffs the mania of the American families for the invention of illustrious ancestors in the remote past. The legitimate conclusion, he says, of this reverence of pedigree is to be found in China, where the worship of ancestors has become a religion.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* opens with some unpublished letters by Charles and Mary Lamb. A "constructive idealist who regards the absolute as indeed a spirit," gives an account of Schopenhauer's life and philosophy, treating him as the second of two philosophers of the paradoxical, Hegel being the first.

There is a charming paper by Miss A. M. Earle, describing the "New England Meeting House." It is full of interest and forgotten facts, of which take the following as a sample:—

Strange and grotesque decorations did the outside of the earliest meeting-houses bear—grinning wolves' heads nailed under the windows and by the side of the door, while splashes of blood, which had dripped from the severed neck, reddened the logs beneath.

In 1664, if the wolf-killer wished to obtain the reward, he was ordered to bring the wolf's head and "nayle it to the meeting-house and give notis thereof."

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt gives a brief but important paper on the "First Fruits of Civil Service Reform."

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

THE most noticeable article this month is that by Mr. T. J. Macnamara on "Free Schools." His remarks on the American system and the effect of the proposed measure on voluntary schools are sound, but he appears to have overlooked Dr. Benson's recent utterance on the latter subject. The argument for Free Education is thus stated:—

"As adduced in the discussions of 1885 and onwards, the arguments in favour of Free Education may thus be epitomised. Its advocates claim for it (1) that it will improve attendance at school by removing all obstacles to the admission of the very poorest children, and by increasing the regularity of those whose names are already on the school registers, and that it will place a larger amount of time at the teacher's disposal for purely teaching purposes. (2) That children in large centres of population will be enabled to attend schools most convenient to their homes, and not, as very often at present, trudge a considerable distance to find a "penny" or "twopenny" school. (3) That it will render a proper administration of the compulsory attendance clauses possible. (4) That it will remove a serious grievance from the parent who finds the payment particularly oppressive just at that period when the rearing of a family makes the heaviest demand on his scanty purse. (5) That it will sweep away another pressing hardship, viz., that experienced by the indigent parent whose child requires fee-remission in a voluntary school. In such a case the Board of Guardians is now the remitting authority, and to obtain exemption the parent has to sue *in forma pauperis*. (6) That the State has already swallowed the camel, since public funds are subsidised to meet by far the greater proportion of the cost of Primary Education, and that the establishment of a system of Free Education will simply complete the obligations already very largely admitted.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

ARISTOTLE'S TREATISE ON THE CONSTITUTION OF ATHENS.

INTRODUCTORY.

IT cannot often happen that the "Book of the Month" is one which was written upwards of twenty-two centuries ago, and modern authors might be disposed to complain of an ancient Greek writer being brought into competition with them on the score of novelty. They need not, however, be seriously alarmed. It is not every month that there can be such a resurrection of the dead as the literary world has just witnessed. It is not every month, nor every year, that can give us back one of the works of classical antiquity which has been long regarded as hopelessly lost, and which no mortal eye has seen for upwards of a thousand years.

What, then, is the work which has made this startling reappearance, and thus "fluttered the dove-cots" of the world of letters? The inquirer may be directed to the British Museum, and he will see displayed before him, in a case bearing the inscription, "The Unique Text of Aristotle on the Constitution of Athens," two long strips of a yellow-coloured material, covered with writing in ink, which will seem to him to have preserved a wonderful amount of freshness considering its great age. These strips are now mounted between sheets of glass, but in the shape in which they were preserved in antiquity, and in which they came into the possession of the Museum, they were rolled up into bundles, not unlike those which are commonly represented in the hands of the statues of statesmen or orators. These were the books of the ancients before paper was invented, or printers or binders had been heard of, and a few of these ancient books have been preserved through the centuries to the present day.

THE DAY-BOOK OF THE BAILIFF DIDYMUS—

Of the contents of this strange-looking document we will speak later. The first question of interest is the history of the manuscript itself. To those who are experienced in such matters it tells its own tale, or at least part of it. Rather more than eighteen hundred years

ago, in the year 78 A.D., a bailiff on an Egyptian farm was keeping his accounts. A large number of the inhabitants of Egypt at that time were Greek, and this bailiff was a Greek, and his master was a Greek. Consequently the accounts which the bailiff kept of the money which he received and expended were written in the Greek language. But instead of having a neatly bound and ruled ledger in which to make his daily entries, he used a roll of the material then universally in use for writing purposes, which was papyrus. Papyrus is a material, composed of the fibres of the river-plant of that name, which grows plentifully in Egypt. A layer of this material, in which the fibres were placed horizontally, was glued firmly to another layer, of which the fibres were arranged perpendicularly; the surface was then smoothed, and the whole was ready to receive the writing which was inscribed



ARISTOTLE.

on it with a pen of reed. Only one side of it, that on which the fibres lay horizontally, was primarily intended to be written on, and on this side we are to conceive the bailiff Didymus as entering his accounts of the money which passed through his hands, and balancing the receipts and expenditures month by month. A curious record is thus laid bare of the life on an Egyptian farm eighteen hundred years ago, which would make this roll of papyrus interesting even if it contained no other writing. Day by day we are told how such a labourer

was employed in carting manure, how another was strengthening the dyke that kept back the inundation of the Nile, how a third was "turning the machine," how at one time a labourer has taken "a day off," and at another extra donkeys and donkey-boys have to be hired to do the work of the farm. All this is curious enough, but if the history of these rolls of papyrus ceased here, we should hardly be examining their contents now as the "book of the month." But their history goes further.

—WITH ARISTOTLE ON THE OTHER SIDE.

The owner of the estate, or perhaps his son, or some one into whose hands these bailiff's accounts passed, was a scholar and a man of letters; and it appears that he wanted a copy of one of the best-known books which then existed on the history of Athens. As papyrus was somewhat scarce, he did what was a common practice enough, and took a sheet of papyrus which already had writing on one side of it, and used the back of it to receive the work which he now wished to copy. Part of it he seems to have copied himself, part he left to be done by his servants, or by another member of his family, but in one way or another he transferred this historical treatise to the back of the accounts of our friend the bailiff.

HOW IT SURVIVED.

Here a veil falls over our knowledge of the fortunes of this papyrus. Perhaps, when the owner died, this volume was buried with him, according to a very common custom in Egypt. Perhaps the house in which the manuscript was preserved in course of time was destroyed and buried in the drifting sands of the desert. This is certain, that buried it was, and it might have been supposed that no mortal eye would see it again. But the sand and the air of Egypt are of such marvellous dryness that they will preserve even the most brittle and perishable objects, and century may roll away after century, and the paper that has been committed to it survives with hardly a flaw, and the colours of a painting remain almost as fresh as the day when they were first laid on.

Something like fifty years ago the first classical manuscript on papyrus came to light, and since that time papyrus manuscripts have been found in great quantities. They are of all kinds, and most of them are of no general interest. Far more interesting, both in themselves and in the promise of what the future might still have in store, were the few instances in which portions of works not previously known to us, except by name or in quotations, were discovered, often on some torn and mutilated fragment of papyrus. The chief of these were some four or five orations of Hyperides, and some lines of the lyric poet Alcman and of the great tragedian Euripides; but no discovery yet made can compare in importance with that of the work often quoted by ancient writers, but hitherto lost to the modern world, in which Aristotle recorded the rise and fall of the political constitution of Athens.

THE GREATEST LITERARY FIND OF THE CENTURY.

For this is the work written on the back of the sheets of papyrus whose fortunes we have been sketching above. A new chapter opened in its history with these last years of the nineteenth century. Some Arab, fretting in what he had reason to believe might be a likely spot, happened upon these ancient rolls, which had lain hidden for scores of generations; and though wholly ignorant as to their contents, he recognised them as being something for which money might be obtained, owing to the eccentric desire for such things which

possesses the traveller from the West. Bargaining follows, of the details of which no one probably but the bargainers are aware; but the result is that the rolls change hands, and pass away over the seas to a new home in another climate. But still no one knows what they may contain. The writing on them may be valuable or it may be almost valueless; but writing there clearly is, and the documents find their way to the appropriate home for such things, the British Museum. Rolls similar in appearance to these have often come there before, and there are experienced hands to unfold the crumpled bundle and to make it possible for those whose duty it is to examine it to read its contents. Even then the secret cannot be discovered at once. There is no title-page or title to say at once what is the document that is here inscribed; and the writing is rubbed and difficult to read, and the process of decipherment must necessarily be slow. But at last the nature of the work becomes evident to the person engaged in the study; suspicion gives place to conviction, and the fact that the Museum has secured the greatest literary "find" that has been known for centuries passes into a certainty.

"BUT MAY IT NOT BE A FORGERY?"

But, it may fairly be asked, How do you know that this document, which we see inscribed on four yellow and somewhat tattered rolls of papyrus, is in fact the long-lost work of Aristotle? How can we be sure that it is not the handicraft of some clever forger, a member of the fraternity of Shapira and Simonides? And the question is then naturally put to the possessors of this treasure, the authorities of the British Museum, Where did it come from? But this latter question is one to which no answer need be expected or required, and that for two reasons. In the first place, it is possible that there may be more where this came from, and if so the authorities of the British Museum would be extremely unwise if they indicated this possible source of future treasures. But there is a second and still more excellent reason, and that is because it is impossible to obtain trustworthy information on the point. Therefore, it may be taken as admitted on all hands, that a papyrus MS. from Egypt comes from a more or less suspicious source, and that its genuineness or the reverse must be judged on internal evidence alone. There is no safeguard against forgery except its extreme difficulty. In the present case, a forger would have had to possess at once (in addition to mere manual skill in writing) a minute knowledge of paleography, an impeccable mastery of Greek language and style, and a detailed acquaintance with the minutiae of Athenian history and law. No doubt the new text is being minutely and jealously criticised by hundreds of scholars in England and on the Continent, and it is eminently right that it should be so; but it will be indeed surprising if they fail to agree that this is really the work which was known and cited in the ancient world as Aristotle's "Constitution of Athens."

"CONFIRMATION STRONG AS PROOF OF HOLY WRIT."

For cited it is by many ancient authors, to a greater extent than any other of the many lost treatises of its voluminous author, and perhaps more than any other lost work of antiquity; and it is from these quotations that the treatise now discovered has been identified. The laborious compilers of editions of those scattered fragments of lost authors which are preserved to us in the shape of quotations by other writers have drawn up a list of ninety-one such passages, which are supposed, with greater or less certainty, to belong to this work. In

fifty-eight of these the treatise is referred to by name; in the rest Aristotle is mentioned as the author, and it is supposed from the character of the passages that this is the treatise from which they are quoted. Of the fifty-eight passages in which the treatise is named, fifty-five are found in the text before us; two of the others would, from their subject, belong to parts of the work which are wanting in the MS. in its present somewhat mutilated condition; and one only is distinctly different from a passage in the present text on the same subject—a fact which will not be held to be strong evidence against the genuineness of the work by those who are acquainted with the fallibility of mortal man in the matter of his quotations. Of the thirty-three passages in which the treatise is not cited by name, but which have been conjecturally assigned to it by critics, twenty-three are actually found in the MS.; five may very probably have been taken from the missing portions of the text; four there is no strong reason for supposing to be quotations from this work at all; and only one, again, is apparently a misquotation of a passage in the text. Of course there are, not unfrequently, slight verbal variations between the quotations and the actual text, but these will reasonably be held to be confirmations of the genuineness of the text rather than the reverse.

THE EXPERTS ARE SATISFIED.

This criterion, which is derived from the previously extant quotations from the work, is one easily intelligible to all, and the result of its application is in the highest degree satisfactory. The other arguments which bear on the subject are of too technical and minute a character to be more than indicated here. To see that the Greek is real Greek of the fourth century B.C., if of the somewhat rough and inelegant style proper to Aristotle; to examine the bearing of the narrative on those of Herodotus, or Thucydides, or Plutarch, and see that there are no greater discrepancies with the previously existing evidence than is naturally to be expected in an independent witness; to satisfy himself that the facts now for the first time made known are possible, or at least such as Aristotle might have believed to be possible—these are the functions of the professional scholar and historian, upon whose decision the general public must attend, without expecting to be able to estimate the evidence upon which it rests. It is clear, however, that the editor of the text on behalf of the British Museum—as well as the paleographical experts in that establishment—has satisfied himself that there is no reason to doubt the genuineness of the work, and it is devoutly to be hoped that this conclusion will not be disturbed by subsequent investigation.

ARISTOTLE AS AN AUTHOR.

It is time, however, to come nearer to the actual contents of the work. What manner of treatise is this Constitutional History of Athens? It is one which well illustrates the laborious and painstaking method of the great Greek philosopher. Aristotle was accused by Bacon of ignoring induction from observed facts, and trusting over much to deduction *à priori*; but this is a strange perversion of the truth. Few philosophers have been so careful to base their conclusions on a firm foundation of concrete facts; and just as he accumulated an immense amount of observation on the structure and habits of animals, in order to write his works on natural history, so, when he desired to compose a treatise on the science of politics, he set about to collect statistics as to the political constitutions and histories of all available states. In this way was formed the collection known as "The Constitutions," in which

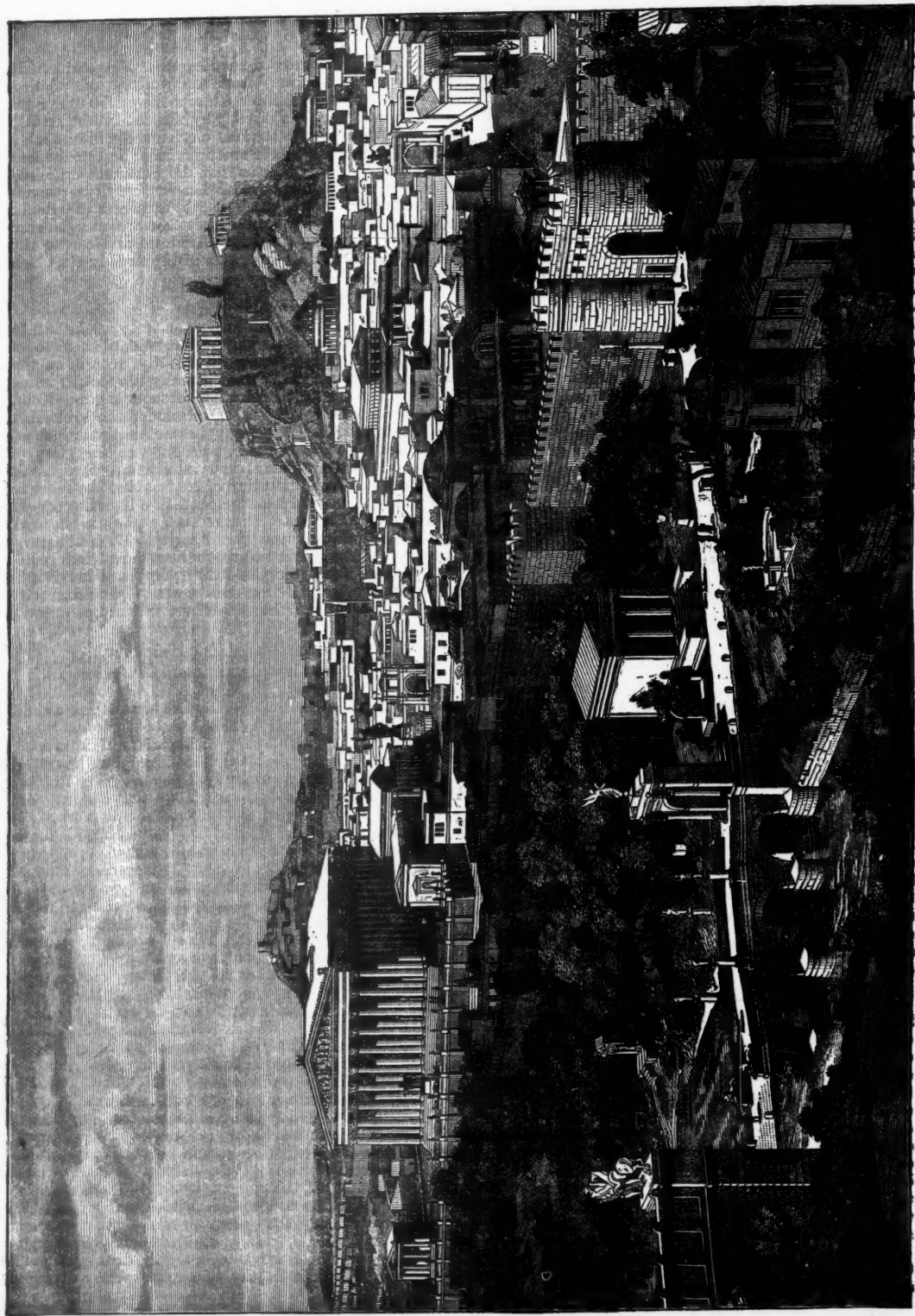
were included records of no less than 158 states. It is possible that in many cases the work of compilation was done by some of the philosopher's pupils under his supervision rather than directly by himself. Whether this was the case with the treatise on Athens will probably be a subject of difference among critics; but no ancient writer (and Polybius tells us that the work was criticised as being Aristotle's own by one Timæus, only two generations after the philosopher's death) expresses any doubt as to the authorship; and in any case, we may be sure that it was minutely revised by Aristotle and carries the weight of his authority in support of the statements which it contains.

ONE TREATISE OUT OF 158.

Of all these 158 constitutions, some forty are known to us by quotations in other writers, but none of them to an extent which will at all compare with the section on the history of Athens. That was naturally the section which possessed the greatest interest for subsequent generations. The Greeks who settled in Egypt under the Ptolemies, and to whom all the Greek papyrus manuscripts which we now find are due, looked back to Athens as the glory of Greece and their spiritual and intellectual parent. It was the history and literature of Athens that the scholars and grammarians and lexicographers of a later day sought to record and illustrate, and for such a purpose the work of Aristotle was an invaluable authority. No doubt many students in Alexandria and throughout Egypt had copies of a work of such recognised authority, and hence it is no matter of surprise that this treatise should survive by itself, apart from the 157 others which were once its companions.

AN OBJECT LESSON IN DEMOCRACY.

But a reader who is not a professed student of ancient history may reasonably ask, What is all this to us? What good is it to us that somebody has discovered a short history of a nation which existed more than two thousand years ago? No doubt it is a matter of interest to the few who are scholars and historians; but how does it touch the public generally? The answer is twofold. In the first place, this discovery shows that no one need despair of recovering almost any of the lost works of Greek antiquity, and that is a fact to which no lover of literature (and there are many in all ranks of society) can be indifferent. There are dramas by tragedians excelled only by Shakespeare, lyrics by poets and poetesses perhaps unparalleled in the modern world, histories and works of philosophy and science by men of commanding genius and industry, on which no man has set eye for a thousand or, it may be, for nearly two thousand years; and any of these may be restored to us as this history of Aristotle's has been restored. But more than this, this little chronicle of the Athenian Constitution has an interest for the men of practical politics as well as for the men of literature. It contains what is of supreme interest in the present day. An object lesson in the rise, development, and decay of a democracy. We are watching to-day the development of democratical government in our own land and in other lands around us. Is it a thing of no interest, a matter of no importance, to see how an ancient people went through the same experiences, and how the sum total of that experience looked to the ablest and the most judicial thinker of the ancient world? There we have no party prejudices to bias the writer's judgment. The whole history of the most interesting of ancient peoples unrolls itself, calmly and without prejudice, in the words of this little treatise. He does not point the moral, but he tells the tale, and we may draw our own conclusions.



A VIEW OF ANCIENT ATHENS.

THE CONSTITUTION OF ATHENS.

BY ARISTOTLE.

In the story of the beginnings of this little nation, separated from us by two thousand five hundred years, we find the same qualities dominating man in his dealings with man, the same economical and social causes producing the same political results. The actual beginning of the history is lost through the incompleteness of the manuscript, and we miss thereby the description of the government of the kings. Athens, like our modern nations, passed through the stages of monarchy, aristocratical government, and democracy; but the history of the monarchy disappears in the dim obscurity of the past. We only gather roughly the course of events, how the kings were assisted by a council of nobles, the heads of great families, who formed the body which was called, from the place in which it met, the Council of Areopagus, and how, as time went on, the power of the kings grew less and the power of the aristocratic council grew more.

FROM THE KING TO THE AREOPAGUS.

The autocratic rule of the king was fettered by the gradual institution of other magistrates, who took over some of his duties. First, the office of Commander-in-Chief (Polemarch) was created, and the authority of the king was destroyed, or at least limited, in war. Then, after a revolution of which we have no clear details, another magistrate was instituted, known as the Archon or Ruler, who shared some of the kingly functions; and it seems probable that at the same time the law of succession to the throne was altered, and, instead of the eldest son succeeding on his father's death, the ablest member of the kingly house was elected to the crown by the Council of Areopagus. In this way the Government was in fact transferred from the king to the Council, and the next step, though long delayed, was easy, which consisted practically in the abolition of the monarchy. The title of king was retained, but the holder of it was no longer the chief magistrate of the state, and was confined to certain religious and sacrificial duties. The Archon was now made the titular head of the government, and though it was ordained that only members of the kingly house should be eligible to that position, their term of office was limited to ten years. Four Archons ruled successively under this system, and then the office was thrown open to all members of the aristocracy; but when three more of these ten-year periods had passed another change was made. To the three existing magistrates, the Archon, the King, and the Commander-in-Chief, were added six others, whose principal duties lay in the administration of justice; and these five officers were known collectively as the Nine Archons. They held office for a year only; they were elected by the Council of Areopagus, and they became members of that body when their year of office was expired; hence they were inevitably subordinate in practical power to the Areopagus, and the government of the state was practically in the hands of the aristocratic council, much as in the eighteenth century the government of England was practically in the hands of a parliament which was elected by the nobility and middle classes alone.

THE CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE.

But what of the lower classes under this *régime*? Aristotle tells us that their condition was bad, very bad. The bulk of them were scattered over the soil of Attica, owning and working at their small holdings of land. But Attica was not a country well adapted to agriculture. The soil was poor, and water was often deficient, hence

bad seasons were not unfrequent, and bad seasons to the small farmer meant debt. Debts meant mortgages, and since it was then lawful for a man to mortgage his person as well as his land, the majority of the poorer classes were actually the property, the living chattels, of their creditors. They had no voice in the political affairs of the country, no prospect of improving their position; they had, as they themselves said, no share in anything. Is it surprising that this state of things should have led to chronic discontent, which amounted almost to civil war? This was the only way in which the labouring class was able to bring pressure to bear on the moneyed and aristocratical class, and to this they were driven to resort. The result was that the upper classes gave way, and agreed to invest a leading citizen, named Draco, with full powers to reform the constitution.

THE POLITICAL REFORMS OF DRACO.

Here is the first new departure in Athenian political history, the first step in reform. Draco's measures took two forms. First, he drew up a code of criminal law, in which the punishments for crime were characterised by extreme severity. The lesser offences, he said, deserved death, and he could give no more for greater ones. But, severe as this code was, it at least had the merit of certainty. Before this time there had been no written code of laws, and suitors and prisoners were at the mercy of the whims of the magistrates. Now they could at least know what actions were criminal and what penalty was affixed to them. This was the work by which Draco was best known in later times, and his fame still survives in the proverbial phrase, "Draconian legislation." But we learn for the first time from Aristotle that he was also a political reformer. The great feature of his political legislation was his extension of the franchise. He did not, indeed, give the whole population a share in the government, but he gave the franchise to all grown men who were able to furnish themselves with a military equipment. We cannot now tell what proportion of the population came within the limits of this qualification, but it is certain that a large class was for the first time introduced into public life. Those who possessed the qualification were entitled to a vote in the election of the officers of the state; but, on the other hand, the interests of the aristocracy were preserved by fixing a much higher property qualification for candidates for those offices. The labouring classes were not yet trained in public life, and hence they were not yet made eligible for the higher offices themselves; they could only give their votes for some person who possessed the necessary standard of property. Moreover, the Council of Areopagus still remained the supreme power in the state, with a general control over all public affairs, whether of foreign or domestic policy. In addition to this, another Council, of 401 members, was instituted, but its duties were at present of only inferior importance.

THE CAUSE OF THEIR FAILURE.

Draco had done something towards extending the range of the political franchise, but he had entirely failed to touch the real root of the evil, and his failure was due to a cause which is of great significance in this present day. He had tried to remedy an economic grievance by a purely political measure. Of what use was it to a struggling small farmer to be told that he might vote for one of his betters to be made archon or general, when he

himself was tied, body and soul, to a creditor by the bonds of debt? No amount of voting at elections would give him back the land which once was his or his ancestors', and he must still remain the slave of his capitalist landlord for anything that the reforms of Draco had enacted. The essential conditions of his life remained unaltered, and consequently the laws of Draco failed to remedy the evil which they were intended to meet. Consequently the old bad state of things went on its way. The state was torn by constant civil dissensions. Abroad the enemies of Athens took advantage of her weakness, and laid their hands upon her possessions within sight of her own shores. Foreign danger and weariness of domestic strife at last forced the combatants to come to terms, and they agreed once more to appoint a single individual with absolute power to introduce what reforms he might think best. It is a measure which may seem strange to us to-day, but it was not an uncommon expedient in the cities and states of early Greece. Often, in fact generally, it led to the individual thus selected refusing to lay down his office, and, by a *coup d'état*, setting himself up as a permanent despotic ruler. Athens was more fortunate in having a man of high character and principle for the post. There was a man of moderate birth and station, an inspired poet and a brilliant orator, whose stirring verses had already once roused the Athenian people to a flickering outburst of enthusiasm for the reputation of their country, which had resulted in a decisive victory over their enemies. This man was Solon, and to him, in a happy moment, both parties in the State submitted their respective claims.

THE CHARACTER OF SOLON.

Of Solon's life and work Aristotle does not tell us much that is actually new, but he brings out with striking clearness the character of the man to whom later generations looked back as the founder of the Athenian democracy. And a fine character it was. He stands almost alone among the public men of Athens as a model of disinterested uprightness and public-spirited statesmanship in a position of exceptional difficulty. He was confronted by a mass of discontent which demanded prompt and vigorous reform; and on the one side of him were the old aristocratic families and the men of money, jealous lest any of their privileges or profits should be touched; on the other the mass of the populace, looking for nothing less than a complete redistribution of the soil of Attica, whereby they were to be replaced on the land without trouble and without cost; while at his elbow were his own personal friends and adherents, who urged him to seize the opportunity which was offered to him of establishing himself as an independent and despotic ruler of the State. No one in the whole community seems to have expected that he, or any one in his position, would take the course of simple and unselfish honesty, by remedying the evils of the nation to the best of his ability, and then laying down his office and retiring into private life.

HIS ECONOMIC REFORMS.

Yet this was precisely what he did when the time came; but first of all the work of reform had to be accomplished. Solon saw, what Draco had failed to see, that the economic difficulty lay at the root of the trouble, and his first measure was directed to the redress of this grievance. This measure was simple but very bold, and is hardly to be justified except by the extreme urgency of the case. It consisted of a total abolition of all outstanding debts, whereby the land and the persons of the small cultivators, who formed the bulk of the population

of Attica, were relieved from the mortgages which bound them, and the man who had practically been a slave, or at best a tenant, working on his creditor's estate, was once more an independent yeoman, cultivating his own farm. Such a measure would, however, have been merely disastrous if it had stood alone, as it would have led the poorer classes to look for similar revolutionary assistance whenever they fell again into similar difficulties. It was justifiable and sound only as a means of shaking off the incumbrance of the past, with the view of giving the people a fresh start under altered and better circumstances. Therefore, it must be accompanied by measures which would secure that the condition of things which had made such interference necessary should never return. To this end Solon enacted that never again should a free man be allowed to pledge his own person as security for a loan, so that debtors should no more become the bond-slaves of their creditors. Secondly, he gave a strong impulse to Athenian trade by a reform in the monetary system. Hitherto, the currency of Athens had been of a different standard from that of the chief Greek mercantile nations, and this was a serious obstacle to the development of her commerce. Solon now made the standard identical with that of her trading neighbours and rivals, and, whether in consequence of this or not, the fact is certain that Athenian trade was developed very largely, and Athens became the chief commercial nation of Greece.

THE ABOLITION OF DEBTS.

An incident of Solon's economical reforms deserves to be mentioned, as showing the dangers of such a revolutionary measure as that which he adopted. Before his law for the abolition of debts was published he took counsel with a few of his friends on the subject. These persons, who must have been of very different character from the great lawgiver himself, hearing what was in prospect, hurried away, borrowed as much money as they could raise, and bought land with it; and then, when the proclamation came announcing the abolition of all debts, they were relieved of the necessity of repaying the money they had borrowed, while they remained in unquestioned possession of the land which they had bought. It was a piece of desperately sharp practice, and it is not surprising that Solon was accused of having connived at it. Aristotle, however, rightly appeals to the proved character of the man as the best answer to the charge. It is not likely that a man who rejected the opportunity of making himself master of the whole State would have soiled his character by a dirty transaction in order to enrich his friends.

MANHOOD SUFFRAGE.

So far Solon had dealt only with the economical aspect of the question. He had relieved the immediate pressure, and had taken steps to promote a steady development of prosperity in the future. But he saw that something else was necessary to satisfy the legitimate aspirations of the people, and that lay in the direction of political reform. He saw that government by the old aristocratic families alone had failed, or was at any rate out of date, and that the lower orders had a just claim for a voice in political affairs. Accordingly he determined to remodel entirely the principle of the Constitution. Hitherto the government had been vested almost exclusively in the upper class, and the franchise had reached only to the middle class, while the poorest class had had no voice in public affairs at all. Solon decided to remedy this by giving manhood suffrage. Every Athenian of full age had hence-

forth a voice in the election of the magistrates of the state, and was a member of the great popular assembly which, when the democracy was fully established, became the ruling power of the State.

PROPERTY QUALIFICATION FOR MAGISTRATES.

On the other hand, since the poorer classes were not yet trained to public life, property qualifications were attached to all the more important magistracies, and members of the poorest class, though they could elect magistrates, could not be magistrates themselves. But no privilege was in future to be given to birth. The basis of the constitution became one of wealth instead of birth. The offices which a man might hold were regulated by the amount of his income, and not by the length of his pedigree. This is a reform which might be sharply criticised from the point of view of the present day, for the capitalist is held in at least as much suspicion by advocates of democracy as the peer or the country gentleman. But the object of Solon was to break the long-continued supremacy of the aristocracy of birth, and in substituting for this an aristocracy of those who had the greatest stake in the country he paved the way for further development in the direction of democracy, and he threw open the path to the highest honours to all, however humble in birth, who might acquire wealth by their own industry and perseverance.

A GRADUATED INCOME TAX.

At the same time he introduced another reform, which we are accustomed to look on as a rather late development of democracy, namely, graduated taxation according to income, the rich man being taxed on a larger proportion of his total income than the poor man. Nor do we read of complaints or difficulties arising from this source.

Solon was regarded by subsequent ages as the founder of Athenian democracy, not because he actually made the democracy the ruling power in the State, but because he gave it its first start in the path of political progress. For the time the control of the government still remained in the hands of the rich and well-born minority. The chief magistrates were drawn exclusively from those who possessed the highest property-qualification, and the aristocratic Council of Areopagus was still the highest authority in the state, with a general supervision of the laws and of the maintenance of public discipline and order. But in spite of this the legislation of Solon formed the Magna Charta of Athenian democracy. Just as we look back to the Charter which the barons wrested from John as embodying the principles upon which the English Constitution has been developed, so the Athenians looked back to Solon as the man who introduced the democracy to public life and laid down the lines which should direct its progress.

THE MAGNA CHARTA OF ATHENS.

He gave the poorest class for the first time a voice in the election of officers of state, and he also gave them the right, of which they subsequently made great and effective use, of reviewing their conduct when their term of office came to an end. Athenian magistrates were, with few exceptions, elected for a year only, and at the end of their time they had to submit to a public examination, at which any person might lay a complaint against them for their conduct while in office. Such complaints were heard by large courts of jurors, who were drawn from all classes of the people; and thus the whole people had the means of exerting an effective supervision over the behaviour of the magistrates. This direct supervision by the whole

body of the people was the decisive fact of the Athenian Constitution; for it meant that, as soon as the democracy had learnt its strength, it could exercise an irresistible pressure upon the men in office and so secure obedience to its own will. In this way, from the germ planted by Solon, the subsequent uncontrolled supremacy of the democracy was secured. To quote part of a note by the editor of the volume which we are summarising: "The constitutions of different countries have each had their one decisive fact, which may not have been the one possessing most legal prominence, but which, nevertheless, has guided the course of the political development of the country. In England this decisive fact has been the control of the Commons over financial supplies, which has always been the lever by which the popular House has at first checked, and finally brought into subordination, the power of the Crown. . . . In Athens it was the immediate control which the people exercised over the magistrates, summarily directing their proceedings in office by means of the popular assembly, and sharply punishing any neglect of its wishes by means of the courts of law. Solon deserved the reputation which he won as the founder of the Athenian constitution by being the first to introduce into it this special feature. The reforms of his successors only developed the constitution on the lines which he had laid down; and though these modifications were doubtless far enough from his original intention, they yet followed naturally from the growing strength of the lower classes whom he had introduced into public life."

SOLON'S REWARD.

But, though subsequent ages might look back to him as the father of the constitution, it does not follow that his contemporaries took at all the same view of his work. On the contrary, we have it on Aristotle's authority that the reforms of Solon gave satisfaction to no one. The rich were enraged at having their privileges and their property alike curtailed; the poor were disappointed because the whole soil of Attica was not redistributed for their benefit, and the private friends of Solon were vexed because he had not used his opportunity for the personal aggrandisement of himself and them. Solon, however, was not to be turned from his integrity by any of these outcries. Rather than be assailed by constant appeals for this or that alteration in the laws, he solemnly ratified his measures for a hundred years, and then withdrew from Athens for a prolonged period of foreign travel. At the same time he published a dignified and vigorous defence of his conduct in a series of poems of which considerable fragments are preserved to us by Aristotle. In them he represents himself as standing between the rich and the poor, giving to the latter such position as was sufficient for their needs, and defending the former against unjust spoliation: "and I stood holding my strong shield over both alike, and would not allow either to prevail unjustly."

THE NEW CONSTITUTION AT WORK.

Such was the work of Solon, the greatest legislator that Greece ever possessed; and if it did not bring lasting peace to his country, it was because the passions of rival classes had been too greatly inflamed by the struggle. Certain it is, that the years which followed his legislation were not, with the exception of the first four, a period of rest. The annual elections for the office of archon were repeatedly occasions for faction fights and party conflicts. The combatants were divided into three parties. There were the rich landowners who represented the old aristocracy and who longed for a return to the ancient

form of government; there was the commercial class, which had no aristocratical traditions, but which looked with suspicion on the revolutionary tendencies of the extreme democrats, and consequently desired a moderate form of government, intermediate between aristocracy and democracy; and there was the mass of the poorer people, which only desired to better its own position and secure a more powerful voice in the state. But the last, though the most numerous, could not possess leaders from among its own class, since only those who were tolerably well off were eligible for high office in the state. Consequently, the great mass of the people existed only as a body to which the leaders of the two other parties could appeal, and which they would use as a means for securing their own elevation to power. The contests of parties which followed on this state of things were diversified by the danger which there always was that an able and vigorous leader might be tempted to appropriate the whole government of the state to himself and become an independent and despotic ruler.

THE RISE OF DESPOTISM.

Such a fear sounds perhaps absurd to us at the present day, when a nation is a large thing, such as no usurper could hope to keep in subjection for a single day; but it was a very real danger in the days when a state was of the size of a parliamentary division of a county, with a scanty and scattered population, which could be overawed by a regiment of mercenary troops. Attempts to establish despotisms were common in the various states of Greece, and in many cases they succeeded. Athens was now exempt from this common lot, though the first attempts only ended in failure. One was made at a very early period in her history, before the reforms of Draco, but it failed disastrously and the insurgents mostly suffered death. Another was made more insidiously a short time after the retirement of Solon, when a leader of the name of Damasias, having procured his election in the ordinary course as archon, tried to remain in office after his legal term of one year had expired. He persuaded the people to continue him in office for a second year; but when the third year came and he still showed no signs of laying down his power, all parties in the state combined to expel him. This was promptly effected with some application of force, and a joint board of ten members, drawn from all orders in the state, took up the government for the rest of the year.

THE COUP D'ETAT OF PISISTRATUS.

This, however, was only one disturbance out of many which mark the history of the period, and perhaps it was inevitable that, sooner or later, a despot should arise as the only means of putting an end to these desperate feuds and restoring peace and order to the community. The history of our own Great Rebellion and the history of the French Revolution alike teach us that the natural end to great civil disorders is a temporary despotism. Athens was no exception to the rule, and she found her despot in the famous Pisistratus. Himself a man of good position and a distinguished general in war, he stood aloof from the two parties to which the men of rank and wealth usually belonged, and attached himself to the popular or democratic party. With their help he soon attained power. Aristotle refers briefly to the well-known story of the stratagem by which he achieved his end; how one day he appeared in the market-place in terrible plight, himself wounded and the mules which drew his carriage maimed, and complained that he had been set upon by his political enemies and thus scanda-

lously misused. Politicians of a later day have been known to make capital out of real or supposed injuries of the same kind, and the device is often successful. Certainly it was so in the case of Pisistratus; for the indignant and sympathising populace at once voted him a strong bodyguard, and with this force he presently effected a *coup d'état*, seized the citadel of the city, and declared himself sole ruler.

THE AGE OF GOLD.

But it was one thing to announce himself as despot and another to secure his continuance in that position. Even if the people at large acquiesced in the rule of one who was disposed to protect them from oppression, the two other parties were liable to forget their differences in an attack on the common enemy. So long as Pisistratus relied on an alliance with one of these parties his position was precarious in the extreme. Twice he was overthrown and expelled from Athens; twice he effected his return, by craft or force. But these experiences taught him the necessary lesson, that a despotism can only rest on an armed force; and when he returned the second time to Athens he returned at the head of a large body of hired troops, and this time he made no mistake. He seated himself firmly in the saddle, and not only did he rule peaceably to the end of his life at an advanced age, but he was able to hand on the succession to his sons without question or opposition.

The government of Pisistratus illustrates the familiar truth that hardly anything is more favourable to the material prosperity of a country than a despotism—*provided you get the right man for your despot*. As England flourished under Oliver Cromwell, and France (apart from the last exhausting wars) under Napoleon I., so Athens flourished under Pisistratus. Peace was preserved, public works constructed, agriculture encouraged, justice enforced; and men looking back at it from a later day named it regretfully the Age of Gold. There was only one measure which might remind people of the government under which they lived, and that was the institution of a tax of one-tenth of agricultural produce, which Pisistratus established in order to find money for his troops and his public works. Concerning this tax Aristotle tells a rather amusing story. During one of the tours which Pisistratus was accustomed to make about the country he saw an old man digging and scraping in an extremely stony and barren piece of ground. He stopped, and asked him what he expected to get out of soil like that; to which the old man, not knowing who his questioner was, answered, "Aches and rheumatism, nothing much else; I wish Pisistratus took one-tenth of *them*!" It reminds one of the story of the Act of Parliament which, assigning a fine as the punishment for some offence, decreed that half the penalty should be given to the informer; and when the punishment was subsequently altered to a flogging, the words which decreed that the informer should receive one half remained unaltered. It should be added that Pisistratus was much amused at the answer he received, and remitted the tax on the old man's property in future.

THE OVERTHROW OF THE DESPOTISM.

Pisistratus reigned, from first to last, thirty-three years, but fourteen of these were spent in the two exiles by which his tenure of power was interrupted. When he died he was succeeded by his two sons, Hippias and Hipparchus, of whom the former carried on the real business of government, while the latter cultivated art and literature, and pursued his own pleasures. The story of the fall of their dynasty is too well known to

need telling in detail here, and Aristotle adds little to our previous knowledge of the subject. For thirteen years the brothers ruled on the same principles as their father, and all seemed secure and prosperous. Then Hipparchus grossly insulted an Athenian youth, Harmodius, and he with his friend Aristogeiton planned in revenge the murder of the despots. The plot half succeeded; Hipparchus was killed, but the conspirators were arrested before they could reach Hippias. Harmodius perished on the spot; Aristogeiton suffered long torture before being released by death; and Hippias, frightened and embittered by the attempt, changed entirely the character of his rule. It had before been mild and open; it was now cruel and suspicious. He had before been a liberal autocrat; he was now a murderous and hated tyrant. Many of the leading families of Athens were in exile; and, encouraged by the growth of the popular hatred of the despot, they made repeated efforts to return by force. Attempt after attempt failed, however, some of them disastrously; the armed force at the disposal of the tyrant was too strong. At last the exiles enlisted the support of the powerful military state of Sparta, and then the end came. Hippias, besieged in the citadel of Athens, capitulated when his sons were captured in an attempt to force their way out. He was allowed to retire from the country, and took refuge in Persia, there to hatch schemes of revenge against the people that had expelled him.

THE RESTORATION OF DEMOCRACY.

The despotism was over; the democracy was restored. For a year or two it seemed as if the old party struggles were going to be revived, and that the Athenians had not learnt wisdom by the experience they had gone through. But one of them at least had, Cleisthenes, a member of the family which had been most conspicuous in procuring the expulsion of the tyrant. Like others before him, he appealed to the people in order to defeat a political adversary, but, unlike the others, he carried out the promises he had made, and gave the democracy a real and most important slice of political power. His career was checked for a time by the action of his rival in calling in the help of the Spartan king and a military force; but the populace rose in earnest in his defence, the invaders were reduced to a most inglorious capitulation, and Cleisthenes returned to carry out his reforms. The guiding principle upon which he worked was the destruction of the old party spirit which had caused so much suffering and disaster in the past.

THE EXTINCTION OF PARTY FEUDS.

The old parties had rested upon local divisions and were called by local names. The rich men occupied the fertile lowlands in the neighbourhood of the rivers, and were known as the party of the Plain. The commercial interest centred on the coast, and was called the Shore. The poorer classes occupied the rough highlands of the interior and were named the Mountain. The official organisations of the people harmonised with these divisions, and all a man's political associations attached him to the men of his own locality. This is a system which works well enough in an orderly and settled state, but it lent itself easily to the feuds and faction-fights which had done so much harm to Athens. Cleisthenes therefore determined to sweep it away. He abolished the existing division into tribes, with all its associations, and divided the population afresh into ten new tribes, in which were incorporated many new members who previously had not possessed the franchise. But, further, each tribe was composed of three distinct local districts, of which one was taken from the Plain, one from the

Shore, and one from the Mountain. Thus the new organisation cut directly across the old, and men from districts formerly hostile were brought into intimate political relations with one another. Moreover, the local strength of each tribe was divided and could no longer be brought into common action for party purposes. The result completely justified the action of Cleisthenes. No doubt there were grumbings at first, but the old party feuds disappear henceforth for ever from Athenian history, and are replaced by the more orderly rivalries which are settled by the ballot-box.

THE REFORMS OF CLEISTHENES.

This was the first and the greatest of the reforms of Cleisthenes; but he designed to extend the power of the democracy in other ways as well. To begin with, he put the election of magistrates directly into the hands of the popular assembly, of which every citizen was a member. To that assembly was also given the power, at stated times, of recording its opinion that a too prominent leader was a danger to the state, and must go into exile for a fixed period without further cause alleged; which was a means of removing any one who might be suspected of wishing to follow the example of Pisistratus, and gave the people an opportunity of selecting decisively the leader whom they preferred to follow. By these measures the supremacy of the democracy was secured, and it becomes henceforth the main power in Athenian politics. It was made possible by Solon, it was made actual by Cleisthenes.

DEMOCRACY IN ACTION.

From this point we begin the study, so interesting to us at the present day, of a democracy in action; and the rest of Aristotle's treatise tells us of its growth and of its ultimate decay. Its earlier years were a period of successful progress. It is not often that Aristotle turns aside from his narrative either to praise or to blame; but he makes it clear that he approves of the conduct of the new democracy at Athens. He particularly notes for praise "the customary moderation of the democracy" in dealing with the partisans of the expelled tyrants, of whom even the most conspicuous were allowed to remain undisturbed in the city until the approach of danger from abroad showed that the government must be careful not to have secret enemies within its gates. It was a period of steady growth and prosperity. Commerce was developed, and with commerce came wealth; and the discovery of some silver mines, which were at once made government property and were farmed out to speculators, enabled them to build a powerful fleet, which set them at once at the head of the maritime states of Greece.

THE PERSIAN WARS AND THEIR RESULTS.

But meanwhile a tremendous danger from outside threatened the growing state. The expelled tyrant, Hippias, had taken refuge at the court of Persia, then by far the most powerful of existing states, and he had taken care to foment the causes of disagreement which had sprung up between Athens and Persia. The result was the great crisis in Greek history which is known as the Persian wars. Persia came upon Greece, and especially upon Athens, as Spain came upon England in the reign of Elizabeth, and as England threw back in utter defeat the whole power of the Spanish empire, so Greece, and especially Athens, threw back the combined force of Persia. With this tremendous struggle, however, Aristotle has nothing to do. He has no business with wars and battles; he watches only for legal and political developments. The interest which the Persian wars have

for him is not the interest of watching the fights of Marathon and Thermopylae, of Salamis and Plataea, but that of noting the constitutional changes which these wars brought about at Athens. These changes were of a twofold nature. Just as the defeat of the Spanish Armada was a stimulus to the English people from which sprang the literary development which includes Shakespeare and his great fellow dramatists, and the political development which produced the great struggle for freedom against the Stuarts, so at Athens the glorious victory over Persia was the cause of a great literary outburst, which produced the magnificent dramas of Æschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, and Aristophanes, and likewise of a great political progress on the part of the lower orders of the people, who had mainly been instrumental in winning the decisive sea-fight of Salamis.

THE REVIVAL OF THE AREOPAGUS.

But along with this went another result which temporarily neutralised the democratic tendency to some extent. In the crisis of the second war, when the Persian army had occupied Athens and the hopes of the Greeks were low, and men were beginning to refuse to go on board ship and risk a final battle for their country, the hearts of the generals in command had failed them, and they were ready to give up the struggle in despair and let every man save himself as best he could. But at this point, when the safety of Athens and of Greece hung in the balance, the old aristocratic Council of Areopagus had come to the front and had offered a high rate of pay to the crews to induce them to man their ships. This persuasion turned the scale; the ships were manned, and the decisive battle of Salamis was fought, which broke the power of Persia and secured the freedom of Greece. The action of the Areopagus had clearly been the salvation of the country, and the gratitude which was universally felt for its prompt action and bold leadership at this crisis gave it a new lease of life. Its influence on public affairs, which had declined since the reforms of Cleisthenes, once more grew to be considerable, and for nearly twenty years it was the most important body in the State.

THE CAUSES OF ITS SUBSEQUENT DECLINE.

This, however, could only be a temporary revival of aristocratic ascendancy. The democracy was growing in strength, and would not be hampered in its development by any gratitude for past services. The Duke of Wellington had unquestionably earned the gratitude of the English nation by his services in war, but that did not prevent his being pelted by the mob when he set his face against Reform; and the Council of Areopagus, which was not a man, but a changing collection of men, had much less claim to be treated with tenderness. Moreover, a deterioration was taking place in the character of the Council itself. It was composed, as has been said already, of all persons who had held the office of archon. Formerly, when the archons were the chief magistrates of the state, this meant that the Council of Areopagus included all the best ability of the nation, and therefore it had some right to rule. But between the first and the second Persian wars a change had taken place in the position of the archons. In order to give the humblest citizen an equal chance of attaining to the highest office in the state, it was enacted that the archons should be chosen by lot, subject only to an examination as to their antecedents, which allowed a notorious ill-doer to be excluded. The inevitable result of this was that the Archons ceased to be the most important magistrates, a place which was subsequently taken by the board of ten generals, elected annually. But as the Areopagus

still continued to be composed of ex-archons, its character, too, deteriorated. Instead of consisting of the best ability of the nation, it included second or third-rate magistrates, elected by the hazard of the lot; and it is not surprising that, as it became less fit to govern, the respect in which it was held by those it governed also became less. It was as though the House of Lords, instead of being recruited from time to time from the men who have done great services to their country, were to be composed in future solely of ex-lord mayors.

THE BRICKS OF THEMISTOCLES.

For some time popular feeling was growing against the Council, which still considered itself the stronghold of the aristocracy; but in the year 462 B.C. matters came to a head. The leader of the popular party, the radicals or reformers of the day, was Ephialtes; and of the older generation of men, the most distinguished was Themistocles. It was Themistocles to whom the glory of planning and fighting the battle of Salamis was due; and he had saved his country from another danger a few years later, when he procured the fortification of the city in the teeth of the scarcely disguised hostility of her most powerful rivals in Greece. No one had done more brilliant services to his country than he had; but he was a man of no principle, and he was now under suspicion of intriguing with the great enemy of his country, the King of Persia. It was this fact that finally occasioned the fall of the Areopagus. The charge of treacherous intercourse with Persia would, in the ordinary course of events, be heard by that body; and Themistocles, anxious to prevent the case from coming on for hearing, determined to precipitate the attack on it which he knew Ephialtes to be meditating. His method of procedure illustrates his character well. He was himself a member of the Council, and accordingly he proceeds to Ephialtes and tells him confidentially that he knows that the Areopagus is intending to arrest him (Ephialtes) on some trumped-up charge. Then he goes back to the Areopagus and tells them, also confidentially, that he has discovered that Ephialtes is plotting their overthrow, and if they like he will lead a deputation of them to the place where the conspirators are now sitting. All this was intended to frighten Ephialtes into action, and it succeeded admirably. The deputation from the Areopagus goes to the house of Ephialtes; the latter sees them, and supposes that this is what Themistocles had warned him of, and accordingly takes to his heels and finds refuge in a temple. A little meditation shows him that his only safety lies in boldness; and he makes his way to where the democratic council (quite a different body from the Areopagus, whose chief duty was to consider and prepare the business which was to be brought before the popular assembly of the whole people) was sitting, and there he denounces the Areopagus to them, and proposes to strip it of all the authority which it possessed under the existing constitution. Themistocles joins him here and, throwing off his mask, supports the proposals of Ephialtes. They are carried enthusiastically, and the measure is at once brought before the popular assembly, and there Ephialtes, the popular leader, is sure of a majority. His motions are passed, and the supremacy of the Areopagus is at an end. It continues to exist only as a court of justice for trying cases of murder, and is no longer an obstacle to the democracy.

THE FINAL TRIUMPH OF DEMOCRACY.

This was the final victory of the growing democracy. Henceforward, the popular assembly, in which every citizen, from the greatest to the least, had an equal power

of speaking and voting, was unchallenged in its absolute supremacy in the state. It mattered comparatively little that neither of the two chief agents in the victory survived their triumph long. Ephialtes was assassinated at the instigation of some of his political opponents, and the treachery of Themistocles was proved so conclusively that he was forced to escape for his life to Persia. But the democracy had no longer any enemies to contend with outside itself. There was, indeed, a strong aristocratic or Conservative section in the popular assembly; but the voice of the people, whatever direction it might choose to take, was supreme in the State. We may be tempted to find a parallel here between the position of Athens at that time and the position of England now. There was, however, this difference, that the Athenian populace were more able to devote themselves continuously to politics than the bulk of the English people to-day. The manual labour of the country was done by slaves, who had no recognised position in the constitution at all. The free Athenian citizens lived, to a very great extent, in the city itself, and supported themselves by the pay that was given for all sorts of public services, such as many of the magistracies, attendance as jurors in the law-courts, and, ultimately, attendance at the meetings of the popular assembly. It was in this feature that the weakness of the Athenian democratic constitution showed itself; for as the citizens depended for their livelihood on the pay that was given for the performance of public duties, it was also possible for a public man who wished to curry favour with them, to propose that the pay for some particular service should be increased, or that it should be instituted in some department to which the practice had not yet been extended.

A BRIEF BURST OF BRILLIANCE.

Here, then, it is that we see democracy on its trial; and, with all the differences between the ancient and the modern world, the example is instructive still. The special danger of popular government is that it can be bribed; not, indeed, by the vulgar method of slipping sovereigns into the hands of voters, which is an evil less likely to prevail with an extended suffrage than with a limited one, but by the more insidious device of appeals to the material interests of the voters. It is easy to make out a plausible case for almost any change which puts more money into the pockets of the mass of the people; but there is the great and real danger that the voters may be led to forget the more remote important interests of the nation at large. This is, in modern language, the lesson which Aristotle exhibits to us in the history of the Athenian democracy. Up to the time of its final triumph his sympathies appear to have been with its progress, so far as he allows his sympathies to appear at all; but the moment of its triumph was also the moment when it turned towards its decay.

The decline was not, however, immediate, and it was many years before it was apparent. The ten years which follow the overthrow of the Areopagus mark, perhaps, the most brilliant epoch in Athenian history. The maritime policy which had given Athens the fleet which won Salamis, had now given her a maritime empire which embraced most of the islands and coast towns in the neighbourhood of Greece, and at this time the extent of that empire was at its largest. Meanwhile the wealth that was pouring into Athens was being used in beautifying the city, and in executing those buildings and works of art which are still the marvel of the world. And as sculpture and architecture were at their greatest now, so also was literature. The triumphs of Athenian tragedy and comedy, the greatest dramas in the world,

save those of Shakespeare, were written in this period. At home and abroad, Athens was rich, famous, prosperous—and envied.

PERICLES AND THE PAYMENT OF JURORS.

The statesman to whom not a little of this glory was due, and who is thoroughly identified with the period of Athens' supreme success, was Pericles. Aristotle does not dwell much on his merits or his characteristics as a politician, because, from a purely constitutional point of view, he contributed little that was of great importance; and such innovations as he did introduce were, in Aristotle's opinion, distinctly of a mischievous tendency. The chief of these was the introduction of pay for service in the law courts. The Athenian juries were very large, from two hundred to five hundred commonly sitting to hear a case, and they combined the function of judge with that of jury, fixing the sentence as well as deciding the guilt. Hence a large proportion of the population could get employment in this way, and the measure had the effect of an extensive bribe to the people. It was, indeed, so intended; for it was devised in order to counteract the influence which the conservative leader of the day, Cimon, a man of great private wealth, was obtaining by magnificent donations and lavish hospitality. Cimon could throw open his gardens and invite all his poorer neighbours to walk in and help themselves; Pericles had no such wealth of his own, and hence he bribed with the public purse by the institution of pay for public services. In this particular instance there was something to be said for it, as he at least secured a widespread public interest in the administration of justice and educated the people in a great department of public life.

THE GREATNESS OF PERICLES.

Unfortunately it was an example which was only too easy of imitation, as appears in the sequel of the history. But for the time, as Aristotle is careful to testify, the personal ascendancy of Pericles kept the evil in restraint. The power of popular government is best seen when the masses commit themselves to the leadership of some man of high character and approved statesmanship, who is not afraid to oppose their wishes when he sees that they are wrong, and who is strong enough in his personal ascendancy to guide them in accordance with his own judgment and forethought. Such a man was Pericles, a great statesman, with far-reaching views as to the greatness of his country and her position in the world around her, magnificent in the finest sense of the word, and with an uprightness of character which imposed itself on the Athenian people as did no other Athenian public man, with the single exception of Solon.

The latter years of Pericles' life brought Athens into her great struggle with her perpetual rival, Sparta, which ultimately proved her ruin. But even here Pericles had counted the cost. He knew that Athens must one day fight out her quarrel with Sparta, unless she was prepared always to be only the second state in Greece, and that was very far from his idea. He had devised his scheme for resisting the great military preponderance of Sparta, and for letting the naval supremacy of Athens have full play. And while he lived there was a hand at the helm which could steer the country through its difficulties.

BUT AFTER PERICLES—!

It was only when he died that the evil which had secretly grown up under his rule showed itself; with disastrous result both in the internal politics of the country and in the conduct of the war. The latter does not fall within the province of the present treatise of

Aristotle, but the former he brings out clearly, and it is this that has the greatest interest for the students of modern politics. "So long as Pericles was the leader of the people," he says, "all went well in public affairs; but when he was dead there was a great deterioration. Then for the first time did people take for its leader a man of no repute among the better classes; up to that date there were always men of position at the head of the popular party." The successor of Pericles as the favourite of the populace was Cleon, the first of a series of demagogues with no principle and little statesmanlike ability, but with the gift of catching the ear of the people and beguiling them by a specious policy. Of these men Aristotle says (and it must be remembered that he held no brief either for or against democracy) that "the men who obtained the leadership of the people were those who would boast the loudest and who were the most profuse in promises to the populace, with their eyes only on the interests of the moment." It is to be feared that this account is only too true.

CATASTROPHE !

A democracy may be ready enough to follow a leader of transcendent merit and character, even though he does not stoop to pander to the craze of the moment; but if such transcendent merit be wanting it is only too likely to fall into the hands of men whose first object is their own personal aggrandisement, and who, for that end, devote themselves to following, instead of directing, the changing course of popular movements. To this there can be but one result, and that was the result at which Athens arrived. She was engaged in a desperate war with Sparta, and only a far-sighted patience could steer her safely through it. Instead of this the sovereign assembly, led by its favourite orators, embarked rashly on the most dangerous and visionary undertaking of a new war of aggression in Sicily, which ended in complete disaster; and after this calamity, when the thing which the exhausted nation most required was rest, for however short a time, on two separate occasions it was beguiled into refusing the chance of peace which two brilliant victories offered. Fortune could not go on offering such opportunities for ever. At last Athens was defeated in a decisive battle; her whole fleet, on which she depended to save the country from starvation, was captured, and a short blockade put an end to the war. Athens surrendered, her fortifications were dismantled, and her whole empire was stripped from her. The glory was indeed departed.

THE VICTORY OF SPARTA : THE THIRTY TYRANTS.

There were political episodes in the course of the war, which are told by Aristotle in some detail, but they are of no abiding interest. At one time the extreme oligarchical party took advantage of the prostration of their adversaries by the constant drain of men to man the fleet, to effect a revolution in favour of an oligarchical form of government. But this was never the expression of the national will, and it lasted only four months. Another interlude of oligarchical government followed on the end of the war. Sparta, the victor in the war, was itself a state of oligarchical government, and it determined to set up a constitution after its own heart in its conquered rival; but the failure of such an attempt to bolster up a government in direct opposition to the national will was only a matter of time. The Thirty Tyrants, as the board of commissioners appointed by Sparta was named, outraged all public feeling by its cruelty, its rapacity, and its injustice; and within a year a body of exiles was strong enough to march upon Athens, and, after a short period of civil war, to expel the hated administration and re-establish the democracy.

THE RE-ESTABLISHMENT OF DEMOCRACY.

At this point Aristotle ends his story. No marked constitutional change occurred in the eighty years which separated that event from the date at which he was writing (about 325 B.C.), and it might have been difficult for him to bring his narrative down nearer to his own day. He only remarks that it was a period of steady growth of democratic government. The popular assembly more and more drew everything into its own hands. The officers of the state became more and more its mere machines, executing its commands, not directing its councils. Its policy depended from day to day on the momentary success of this or that orator in winning its ear. There was no stability, no farsightedness, no statesmanship in its course. Aristotle does not, however, tell this tale, and it is, therefore, not fair to put it into his mouth. For this part of the history the student of politics must turn to the speeches of the great orators who flourished in the period of which we are speaking, and see Demosthenes exhorting, urging, begging, imploring the sovereign assembly to make up its mind to a vigorous and consistent policy in the face of the steady aggression of its dangerous northern neighbour, Philip, king of Macedon. And he will see that exhortations and entreaties were in vain, and that where the divided counsels of a popular assembly were pitted against the single-minded and clear-headed policy of a vigorous and able autocrat, the victory was bound to be on the side of the latter, and that, for the second time, the too great liberty of the Athenian people was its ruin.

CONCLUSION.

It would have been interesting, indeed, to have had a narrative, however brief, of this last period of Athenian liberty from the judicial pen of Aristotle, to set beside the necessarily prejudiced and imperfect pictures presented by the orators. It would have been like putting Hallam by the side of the speeches of Pitt and Fox, far less interesting as literature, but far more trustworthy as history. In place of this, Aristotle devotes the last third of his treatise to an enumeration of the various magistracies and public bodies which existed in his own day. This is a work which may be useful to the specialist in Athenian antiquities, but in which the general reader will have but little interest. It is not more generally readable than a catalogue of our various municipal authorities at the present day would be.

There is nothing in this latter part of the treatise which could make the reappearance of this long-lost work a matter of the smallest interest to the ordinary reader who is not a specialist in ancient history. If there is any value in the little book in which Aristotle summed up the political history of Athens, it lies in the possibility of drawing from it hints and warnings which may be useful at the present day.

Now, the evils which Aristotle indicates in the democracy of Athens are just those which arose from the fact of its irresponsibility and omnipotence. He indicates that its faults lay in its tendency to be beguiled by the prospect of an immediate gain into forgetting the great and broad interests of the nation. The orator who proposed to increase the rate of pay given for attendance at the popular assembly was more sure of a hearing than one who urged them to secure some portion of the empire which was threatened by the advance of an enemy. The democracy could not be got to take a comprehensive and statesmanlike view of the necessities of the nation. It was always following the mob orator who appealed to its immediate comfort and its obvious interests. Who can say that there is not some danger of a similar state of things in the near future of English politics? K.

SOME NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE Book of the Month this month is not a new one, but an old one, one of the oldest of books, and yet it comes as fresh and as new to the world as if it had only been issued from the press for the first time. The large and intensely interesting account of the rediscovered MSS., which has been written for the REVIEW OF REVIEWS by one of the best authorities on the subject in the country, leaves me but very scant space to notice the new books of the month. The discovery suggests many thoughts as to the possibility of fresh finds and the revival of still other ghosts to elbow the puny moderns from the crowded stage.

Mr. Gosse himself, who makes the complaint in the *Forum*, is a victim to these remorseless ancients; but for Aristotle, it was my intention to have made Mr. Gosse's translation of Ibsen's new drama, "Hedda Gabler," the Book of the Month; but Aristotle will not be gained. Rearing his grisly form from an Egyptian sarcophagus, he insists upon elbow room, and the unfortunate modern poets, historians, and philosophers must yield him space. It would have been unjust to the despised moderns, who have at least a right to live, if we did not refer, however briefly, to one or two of their productions. The bulkiest, but by no means the most interesting of the books of the month, are two volumes published by Messrs. Longmans, "The Letters of Cardinal Newman," most of which date back to a period before he became a Catholic. They are interesting for the light they throw upon the working of a singularly lofty and subtle mind, but they are archaic to a degree, and bear much less relation to the questions which are agitating men's minds to-day, than does Aristotle's treatise. Another work, which is palpitating with actuality, and which appeals at every point to the modern man, discussing with intelligent sympathy the

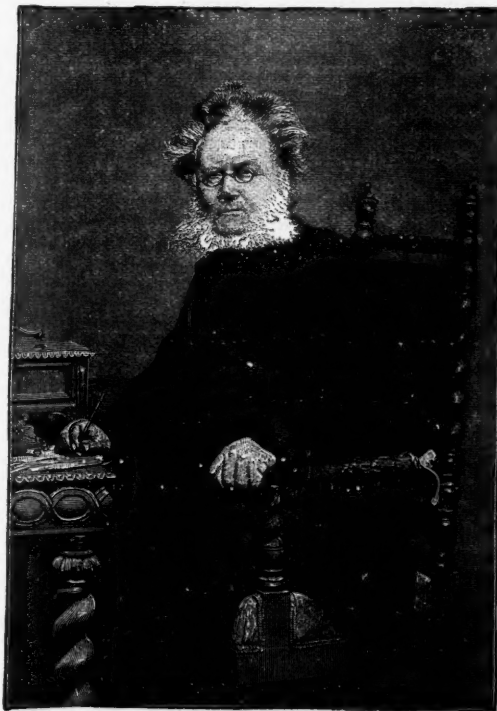
questions which are more and more absorbing public attention, is the correspondence which Lord Sydney Godolphin Osborne sent to the *Times* during a period of over forty years. These letters are now gathered into two volumes, edited by Mr. Arnold White, and published

by Messrs. Griffith, Farran and Co. They constitute a noble monument to the activity of this public-spirited clergyman—a man who, in his way, as a writer for the press, had many traits in common with Lord Shaftesbury, although the Fates did not give him a position which enabled the great lay saint of England to achieve so many beneficent reforms.

The last volume of "Princess Lieven's Correspondence with Lord Grey" is another book of the month, to which I have referred in the Character Sketch.

There remains Mr. Gosse's translation of Ibsen's "Hedda Gabler." Ibsen's new drama will be a trial to many of his admirers. The Ibsen cult is, however, so well established amongst us that even this latest project of the Norse poet's genius will find devotees and interpreters, and it must be admitted that it needs both. Mr. Archer and Mr. Gosse have both tried their hands at the task, but both combined will fail to make "Hedda Gabler" popular. Some years since Olive Schreiner, whose "Dreams" is also a notable book of the month, wrote to urge me to read Ibsen, for, said she, "Ibsen and George Meredith are the only men of modern times who understand women." Ibsen has given many portraits of the modern woman, but he has given few so unpleasing as that

presented in "Hedda Gabler." There is undoubtedly great force and concentrated vigour in the new drama. Hedda Gabler, although unlovely, is real, and may be accepted as a true type of the woman who has emancipated herself from all duties and responsibilities, whose only object in life is to please herself, and who



Silberding!

München, 22.9.90.

Henrik Ibsen

makes as complete a mess of everything as her worst enemies could desire. Hedda Gabler is a woman in society, the belle of her district, who, after a disappointment in love over a brilliant rake, marries a man with whom she is not in love. He spends half the time of his honeymoon in rummaging in libraries with a view to complete his work on the "Domestic Industries of the Middle Ages." When they return from their honeymoon to a house taken and furnished in excess of their means on the security of an aunt's income, which the loving old soul has voluntarily pledged on their behalf, the action of the play begins. The human interest of the story turns upon the three women: the aunt, a good old creature, whom Hedda despises; Thea, an unfaithful wife, who leaves her home to follow the brilliant man of genius, whom in his unregenerate days Hedda had loved, but whom Thea had restored and inspired, and Hedda herself. Of the three Hedda is much the unloveliest. A selfish creature, longing for "thrills," utterly unscrupulous in the gratification of her ambition, vain, and ruthless as she is vain, she nevertheless resembles some women whom I have known—and have not loved, although none were quite so detestable as Hedda. Nothing in her life became her so well as the quitting of it. It is a subtle study, and Hedda is a real woman in her petty ambition, her infinite boredom, and her criminal readiness to sacrifice everything to the gratification of a sentiment which it would be flattery to call a passion. There is a good deal both of Nemesis and of woman in the play. But although it will be studied and discussed, it is not likely to become popular. "Hedda Gabler" is like caviare—to enjoy it you must acquire the taste. Mr. Archer has fallen foul of Mr. Gosse for his version, but not even Mr. Archer could make Ibsen's latest creation attractive. Miss Werner, when at Oberammergau for the REVIEW OF REVIEWS last autumn, called upon Ibsen at Munich. Here is the report of her visit:—

On September 22, 1890, I called on Dr. Ibsen, at 32, Maximiliansstrasse. This is one of the finest streets in Munich, running in a straight line from the Max-Josephsplatz (where the Court Theatre stands) to the Isar Bridge which leads to the Maximilianeum,—the lower part of it being a broad boulevard planted with trees. No. 32 is a large, pleasant, airy building let out in flats, and Dr. Ibsen occupies rooms on the first floor. I was ushered by a trim maid-servant into a tiny entrance-hall, and left to study the hat-rack for a few minutes, after which she returned, and, announcing that the Herr Doctor would see me presently, showed me into a pretty drawing-room. It was furnished after the German style, round table planted right in front of the sofa, polished floor, etc. The most noticeable feature was the pictures, with which the walls were nearly covered; they appeared to be either genuine Old Masters or good copies. The books and papers lying on the table were chiefly Norwegian and Danish. A door in the further corner of the room led to Dr. Ibsen's study, whence he presently appeared, bowing with a courteous but somewhat nervous and perplexed air. He is very like his photographs,—is rather below than above the average height, and very carefully dressed. He might easily be taken for a German professor. He spoke to me in German, with which he is very familiar. He seemed bewildered as to the object of my call; but when I explained that I should be glad if he would tell me something about the new play he was writing, he at once declined. He also said that, having already arranged with Mr. Gosse for the appearance of the English edition, he could not sanction the publication of an abstract in the Christmas Number of the REVIEW

OF REVIEWS. I asked whether he would not even tell me the title of the new play, and he replied, with much vivacity, "Oh no; nobody is to know that (das bekommt Niemand zu wissen). My wife even does not know it. My own son does not know it. No, no one is to know that till it is done!" I asked his pardon for having been so indiscreet, adding that, being engaged, though in a much more humble way, in literature, I felt the same dislike to talking of unfinished work, and should have known better than to ask. He seemed pleased at this, and asked me a good many questions about myself. He said that his new play was to be issued simultaneously in Norwegian, English, German, and French. He was not going to attempt an Italian edition. One or two of his works had been produced in Italy, but the Italians did not seem, at the present day, to have much feeling for the drama, or to do much in that line themselves. He then interrupted the conversation and disappeared into his study, where he seemed to be busy for a few minutes. When he came back he brought me his photograph, with "Til Erindring! München, 22/9/90. Henrik Ibsen," written on the back, and handed it to me with a pretty little speech, asking me to send him mine in return, which I promised to do when I reached England. I then took my leave, and he asked me to call again should I be passing through Munich a second time.

I was unexpectedly detained in Munich after my return from Oberammergau, and took the opportunity of repeating my visit to Dr. Ibsen. I had, in the meantime, been reading "Emperor and Galilean," and hoped to get from him some explanation of the attitude towards Christianity taken up in that play, but I was disappointed. He said that he never talked about his works, and recommended me, if I wanted to know anything about him and his ideas, to read the "Life" by Henrik Jaeger, of which the English translation had just reached him. Dr. Ibsen reads English, though not with great ease, and does not profess to speak or write it. The impression he makes on a casual acquaintance is rather that of the dreamy, abstracted student than of the man of the world; he has the kindly, tolerant, half-amused air of one who looks on at life without taking any part in it himself.

Another book of the month which ought to be mentioned, because it is a guide to the book world in general, is Mr. Frowde's "Guide Book to Books," whose object is thus explained in the preface:—

Year by year the number of books offered to the public upon every subject increases, until the largeness of the choice begets a bewilderment in the mind of the ordinary reader.

The object of this little work is to place at the service of the reader the opinions of those who may be trusted to give sound advice upon the books which are of value in each department of knowledge.

The idea in which the book has originated is precisely opposed to an enumeration of the whole literature upon any subject: its aim is to select as carefully as possible what is essential, and to omit all the remainder.

The general scheme under which the selection of books has been made is—

1. Limitation of number to what is absolutely necessary for the adequate representation of the subject.
2. Exclusion, where possible, of books that are written in a foreign language, or are out of print.
3. Provision for different categories of readers, e.g. the beginner, the student, and the "general reader."
4. Addition, where necessary, of a very brief note indicating the special character of the book named.

THE FRENCH AND RUSSIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* maintains its reputation for good technical articles by a study of "The Defence of France," by G. G., which is carried through both the numbers for January. The criticism of the present scheme is searching, and condemns it as inefficient, equally for the period of covering the first concentration of troops, for the period of active operations, and for its utility in case of a reverse. The conclusion to which the arguments are worked out is that the present system of defence offers, on the north-eastern frontier, a defective and dangerous method of protection by fortified places, which would serve no good purpose during operations, and must necessarily fall into the hands of the enemy in case of a reverse, and on the northern frontier a system of defences which give direct protection to a zone in which the enemy would never appear, and in order to give indirect protection to the true zone of invasion would need the help of an army which must be detached from the principal field of operations. Within this first line the inner line of defence, which has never been completed, is badly chosen, and not only forces upon the French armies a mistaken line of retreat but exposes five-sixths of the country to the advance of the enemy. Taken in conjunction with the details given of the respective forces of the two frontier armies, the account of the position is not pleasing for France.

AFRICAN ROMANCE.

One of the consequences of the opening up of Africa, of which we have hardly yet taken count, is the addition that may be expected to the store of legends of which the folk-lore of the known world is composed. When the islands of the Western Pacific were opened to literature, it was curious to find among their local traditions stories which were almost the exact reproduction of our "Jack the Giant Killer" and other nursery tales. From the African desert, however, if the specimen which M. Rabourdin gives in the *Nouvelle Revue* for January 1st be accepted as typical, the stories which come will bring with them the impression of surroundings which are unique in the world. The theme may be paralleled in Greek or Oriental legend; the detail stirs the imagination with a sense of the entirely new. The present legend is of the Kahina, or Priestess Damia, of Berber, who, after a reign of 110 years, fell under the invasion of Haçen ben Nomân, Governor of Egypt, in the year 693 of our era. Three lovers of their princess are sent into the desert to strive for her hand by undergoing a year of perilous adventure. On their return each tells his story. The heroes appear to typify strength, wisdom, and sympathy, and it is hardly necessary to say that it is the last who wins. The trial of the first consists of the temptations of pleasure in an enchanted oasis, where all who yield to them are turned to stone. The second is drawn into a phantom caravan, with which he is compelled to travel and visit, night by night, the scenes of desert tragedies which re-enact themselves in mirage before his eyes. The supreme trial of the third is "infinite solitude in infinite silence." Like the other, he relates his own adventure. "In the tremendous silence I could hear the beat of my own pulses, vibrating and hurried; it was the song of my life breaking the void,

the work of my flesh blaspheming the Increate, and then Fear, abject and hideous Fear, seized me in his fangs. Life was escaping from me. From the bottom of my heart I implored God, crying to Him, 'Lord, help me in my distress! Send the bird, or the wind, or the thunder-bolt, to break the mortal silence. If not, I fall beneath the terror of the void.'

"And suddenly in the air there was an indefinable sound. I listened anxious. The sound grew, like a rising song. It increased, it drew near. Oh, omnipotence of God, it was a fly, a little common black fly, which was flying, and filled the immense solitude with the buzz and the life of its fragile wings. It approached, it lit upon my arm." He catches the fly, and is able to resume his journey sustained by the buzz of the frail insect. "The sound of its life vanquished the silence and the solitude. I was no longer alone, and I was saved." The elders of the king's council have their opinions upon the story, but the princess rises from her seat and goes down to him saying, "Your story teaches that man is not made for solitude. Here is my hand!"

AFRICAN PROSE.

At the other end of the scale from M. Rabourdin's desert legends is M. de Wailly's article on the "Unyamwezi Natives of the German Sphere." Here the only romance is of the kitchen, for it seems that the wives of the Unyamwezi have a genius for the concoction of appetising dishes out of the most unpromising materials, but there is, on the other hand, some plain and not unpleasant prose. M. de Wailly's contributions to African literature in the *Nouvelle Revue* are almost exclusively studies of native races, of whom he is making what will soon become a very extensive and original collection of character sketches. The Unyamwezi appear, from the description which he gives of them, to have been providentially designed for conquest by the German people. The traits of resemblance, which may presumably develop traits of sympathy, are various and striking. The men are intelligent, good-looking, and addicted to travel and tobacco. They are the slaves of official etiquette, and constant frequenters of the beer-house. This place of meeting in an Unyamwezi town has much the same social importance as the Kaffé of the German provinces. It is no scene of barbarous debauch, but a centre of simple amusements; gossip, domestic occupations, harmless games, accompanied by much bad beer, and enveloped in clouds of smoke, appear to constitute an entertainment of which the local society never tires. Heavy music is not wanting, dancing goes on in the open air, and to complete the embryonic portrait, little boys play at soldiers with a reality and enthusiasm which tolerates no shirking. The women have the reputation of being excellent housewives, faithful, industrious, devoted to the interests of their husbands, clean in their persons, and, as has been noted, ingenious cooks. They are accustomed, in consequence of the travelling propensities of their husbands, to be left for long periods of time in charge of the domestic hearth. They acquit themselves with great steadiness of the trust, and on the return of the husband receive him with ceremonies of welcome and rejoicing, for an account of which the reader must refer to M. de Wailly's more detailed description.

FRANCE IN ASIA.

The reviving popularity of M. Ferry will, probably enough, produce a crop of articles upon Tonquin. The Letter from Annam which appears in the *Nouvelle Revue* for January 15th, while giving an account of the prevalence of piracy in the country, which can hardly be pleasant reading for the responsible authorities, is a plea in favour of strengthening and extending the French position in Indo-China. Between this and the complete evacuation of Annam, Tonquin, and even Cochin China, there is, in the writer's opinion, no alternative. Piracy prevails because no complete system has ever been put in force to suppress it. Such a system would not be difficult to organise. The mandarins at present encourage disorders, and must be counted with as irreconcilable enemies to foreign domination; but the rule of the mandarins has not been immaculate, there are many old scores against them in the country, and the policy of France is placing the people against the mandarins, "making ourselves feared by the one party and beloved, or at least accepted, by the others." The mistake has been to treat the power of China used in the country and the intrigues of the mandarins as a *quantité négligeable*, and to imagine that the time had come for a civil administration, when in reality what is needed is a benevolent but fully affirmed military despotism. In Annam, where the military force was more adequate than in Tonquin to the duties which it had to perform, piracy has been practically extinguished. The geographical position of the province, squeezed between the mountainous frontier of Siam and the sea, has helped forward the result. That all the faults of administration which have been committed in Tonquin are reparable, and that there is urgent need for the reorganisation of the French military force in the colony, are the principal arguments of the Letter.

THE FOURTH ESTATE.

To this not very encouraging study, M. de Castillane's article upon the "French Fourth Estate" may be added as a pendant. He begins it with a quotation from Gambetta, to the effect that there is no such thing as a social panacea, and from Bismarck that laws cannot make the workman happy, and proceeds to disprove, from his own point of view, both statements. But the first step towards finding the panacea must be the dethronement from its present position of what we should call the lower middle class. "Socialism in France," M. de Castillane repeats, "is before all and above all the destruction of the bourgeoisie." It is for this reason that the aristocracy and the proletariat are found ready to enter into alliance for this struggle. The lines along which the struggle may be legitimately conducted are, according to M. de Castillane, the same for industry that they have been for the land question in France. Peasant proprietorship and the participation of the cultivator in the profits of cultivation converted the agricultural population from a thriftless, starving, and lawless mob into a frugal, thriving, conservative body. The application of the same principle to the profits of industry may be expected to produce a similar effect in the industrial ranks. International Socialism, as it exists now; is, whatever it may call itself in official conferences, in reality an agency of brutal destruction. To convert it into a beneficial reform by giving the labourer a legal right to share in the results of his labour is, in M. de Castillane's opinion, the function of the legislator. The arguments by which he supports his case should, of course, be read in detail; but he does not explain the method of a satisfactory participation.

The *Russian Review*, in its chronicle of contemporary events, makes the following comment on one of Mr. Gladstone's Midlothian speeches:—

From the letter of our London correspondent our readers will already have learned Mr Gladstone's recent pronouncement on Russian internal affairs. Mr Gladstone expresses his "sympathy with the Hebrew race," and says that "he would be glad if some benefit should arise to them from English influence on the Russian Government." Our London correspondent treats this Midlothian oracle as merely the exuberance of a master of the art of oratory. However this may be, Russian internal affairs would be even worse off than Mr. Gladstone makes out if we had to look to the English papers for our home policy. The fact is, that the words of Mr. Gladstone and the shrieks of the English press have not the smallest influence on even the most trifling detail of our internal administration.

The *Tomsk University News*, in its just issued second number, contains an interesting account of recent archaeological discoveries at Lake Issyk Kool, in the Celestial Mountains—400 miles due north of the capital of Kashmir. Issyk Kool is 5,000 ft. above sea level, and was inhabited two centuries B.C. by the Ucuni, a blue-eyed, fair-haired tribe of Central Asia, who founded the city of Chigoo on the north-east shore of the lake. The city was afterwards submerged, and from its former site relics of the old blue-eyed race are dredged up in nets. Burned bricks, pottery, human bones and skulls are found in considerable quantities, and it is believed that, from the frequency of bricks along a certain line, the site of the old city wall can be traced beneath the waves. The specimens recovered were placed in Tomsk Archaeological Museum.

The *Russian Messenger* has an interesting account of the celebrated incendiary fires of Simbirsk in 1864. A special commission was appointed at the time to inquire into their cause, but their origin remains a mystery to the present day. The fires raged from August 13th to August 22nd, committing terrible havoc on the streets of wooden houses. The equinoctial breeze fanned the flames, which were only extinguished to burst out afresh—often in a different quarter of the city. A regiment of infantry from Samara was quartered in the city at the time, and it was only the strenuous efforts of the soldiery which prevented the destruction of the whole of Simbirsk. In spite of this, the people persisted in accusing the soldiers of being the original incendiaries.

In the *Messenger of Europe* are continued the interesting "Memoirs of Buslaev," from which we take the following:—

Professor Katchenovski was deaf and almost blind. He could only read by using spectacles of such a short focus that all distant objects were invisible to him. His pupils used to relieve the tedium of his lectures by acting dramas, *tableaux vivants*, etc., during lecture, and by banging the tables and forms on the floor. If by any chance an echo of the uproar reached the Professor's brain, the class had time to become orderly before he succeeded in getting his spectacles removed to seek the cause of the uproar. His class then gravely informed him that the noise was caused by the workmen on the roof.

The *Historical Messenger* concludes this month the account of "Captain Robush's Voyage in the Arctic Ocean." He stopped for several weeks at the Norwegian town of Vardø, which lies on the 70 deg. parallel of north latitude, and is the northernmost city in Europe. The inhabitants of Vardø live almost exclusively on fish; meat is a rare luxury, costing 17 kron the pood (of 40 lb.). Fresh vegetables are quite unknown. Butter is a rarity, and costs 50 kron the pood. Curiously enough, this hungry city is well supplied with telephones. Captain Robush found the smell of burning fat and oil intolerable.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Aus Allen Welttheilen. January. 80 Pf.
To the Far East. (Illus.)
Influence of the Balkan Coast Formation on the Inhabitants of the Peninsula. O. Händler.
Heligoland. J. W. Friedrich.
The Balearic Isles. (Illus.)

Deutscher Hausschatz. 40 Pf.
Heft 4.
Rev. H. F. Müller's Christmas Oratorio. With portrait.
Cremation in Gotha.
The Cuckoo. (Illus.)
Dr. Ernest Lieber, Member of the Centre. With portrait.
Franz Grillparzer. With portrait.
St. Petersburg. II. (Illus.)
German Catholic Journalists. With portraits.
Heft 5.
Trier or Trèves. (Illus.)
Utopias, Old and New. Prof. Freiherr von Hertling.
The late Dr. Franz Alfred Muth, lyric poet, and the late Baron von Vogel-sang, publicist. With portraits.
The Society of Jesus. P. W. Kreiten.
The Country of the Source of the Rhine. (Illus.)

Deutsche Revue. January. 1 Mark 50 Pf.
Nervous Women. F. Winkel.
Dr. Koch. F. Cohn.
The Battle with the Enemies of Mankind. I. A. Gotts'ein.
David F. Strauss. O. Moldenhauer.
The Spread of Astronomical Activity. W. Förster.
The French Revolution and its Significance for the Modern State. IV.
Dr. Koch's Cure. M. Semmola.

Deutsche Rundschau. January. 2 Marks.
Justus von Liebig.
John Henry Newman. I.
Shakespeare's "Measure for Measure." F. Curtius.
Crispi's Writings and Speeches. S. Munz.
Trade of North Africa. I. Dr. G. Nachtigal.
The Development of Modern Medicine and the Cure of Tuberculosis.
Political Correspondence—Italy, the Pan-n'l Crisis, etc.

Die Gesellschaft. January. 1 Mark.
Portrait of Alberta von Puttkamer.
Poems by Ottilie Treuenfels and Others.
Lamartine. K. Bleibtreu.
A Bulgarian National Festival.
The Position of Religion in Ancient Greece and Rome.
Ibsen's "Ghosts" at Vienna. J. L. Windholz.

Konservative Monatsschrift. January. 1 Mark.
The Ticino Revolution. Dr. F. Baur.
The Maid of Orleans: New Studies. H. Landwehr.
Events of December—Politics, the Church.
Adolf von Thadden. With portrait.

Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich. Jan. 1.
A Chronic Crisis.
Freiherr von Pretis.

Aus Allen Welttheilen.—Several signs of improvement may be noted with the new editorship; the articles in this number are longer, though fewer in number, than usual, the illustrations are good, and altogether the new volume promises well.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—There are some useful and interesting articles in the number to hand. Among them should be noted the paper on the "Origin and Purpose of the Society of Jesus," by P. W. Kreiten, a member of the Order. Another noteworthy article deals with "Utopias, Old and New." The writer begins with a review of "Looking Backward," but before he has gone very far he allows himself to be tempted into a "look backward" on his own account at the various schemes which have from time to time appeared before Bellamy. Accordingly he takes us back, not so far as Plato, but to the Utopias of Thomas Morus (*sic* ?), Campanella, Vairasse, Cabet, and others, all of which he compares very patiently with that of Bellamy, adding in conclusion, however, that all these ideals owe their existence to the mistaken notion that it is possible to satisfy man's need for happiness in this world, when, in fact, there is nothing that can save society from the evils which threaten it but a return to Christianity.

Deutsche Revue.—A. Gottstein, in his article on the "Enemies of Mankind," approves of this last decade of the century being styled the "Bacteriological Era of Medicinal Research"; but Dr. Semmola is much less enthusiastic about the Koch cure.

Deutsche Rundschau.—The writer of the In Memoriam article on Newman seems to have been inspired with the same spirit as that which the unique picture of the Cardinal's funeral presented, when the voices of two Churches were united in mourning the loss of a beloved member, who had indeed left the one to enter the other, and who, at the end, was, in accordance with his own wish, unostentatiously laid to rest in the quiet churchyard of Rednal. The first instalment discusses very sympathetically the controversy which is associated with the Cardinal's name.

Die Gesellschaft.—On the Bulgarian side of the Danube, opposite the Roumanian village of Kopanitz, there extends a wide and desolate plateau bearing the name of Goslodoi. At this spot thousands of Bulgarians assemble every year on the 19th of May to hold a national festival, that being the anniversary of the decisive step which they took in 1876 to rescue Bulgaria from Turkish dominion. How this was brought about is told in this magazine.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—The best thing in this magazine is the survey of events of the past month, especially of Church matters. The recent revolution in Ticino forms the subject of a long article.

Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich.—This is a bi-monthly which first saw the light only last November. The Chronic Crisis referred to in the first article is the national struggle in Bohemia.

Nord und Süd.—In the January number there is a sketch of Wilhelm Raabe, the humorist and novelist, which should not be missed. Another still more interesting article gives particulars of the deep friendship that existed between Beethoven and the musical poet and dramatist Grillparzer, and it should be read in connection with the articles on the two artists in *Velhagen*.—In the February number, Ola Hansson reviews three recent Scandinavian novels: one by the Dane, Holger Drachmann; another by the Swede, August Strindberg; and the third by the Norwegian, Arne Garborg.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—Otto Harnack's study of Tolstoi is interesting; but this latest critic hopes the world will, for the sake of Tolstoi's early works, forget the more instructive productions of his old age.—"Women at Girtton and Newnham" are treated at length by Dr. Kreul, partly with a view to removing some of the prejudices which, unhappily, exist in Germany against such institutions.

Schorer.—A symposium on the question of "Sunday Rest in Germany" is the chief item in this number.—An article on the teaching of history may also be mentioned in connection with the Emperor's recent speeches, though it was written some time before the Emperor took up the subject.

Nord und Süd. January. 2 Marks.
 Wilhelm Raabe. With portrait. E. Koppel.
 Mesmerism, Spiritism, and Hypnotism. R. Ktscher.
 Goethe before Lessing's Anti-Goethe. E. Schmidt.
 Grillparzer and Beethoven. A. C. Kallischer.
 Siena. Marie Simon.
February.
 Dr. Koch and his Last Scientific Discovery. With port. alt. W. Rastede.
 The Latest Excavations of the Germans and Modern Greeks in Greece. P. Habel.
 Three Books, Three Fates. O. Hansson.
 The Comedian. Comedy in one act. G. Esiky.

Preussische Jahrbücher. January. 7. 1 Mark 50 Pf.
 Tolstoi in Germany. O. Harnack.
 The Berlin Théâtre Libre. R. Hessen.
 Women's Colleges at Cambridge University. Dr. K. Breul.
 Development of the Venetian Constitution. A. V. von Ernsthausen.
 The School Conference. P. Cauer.
 Relations of Germany to France.
 Political Correspondence—The School Conference, King and Minister, Austria, Peace, Russia, Italy, France, England.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach. January.
 Undogmatic Christianity. I. T. Granderath.
 Wallenstein Literature. B. Duhr.
 The Feelers of Insects. E. Wasmann.
 Rembrandt as a Teacher. A. Baumgartner.

Schorer's Familienblatt. (Salon-Ausgabe)
 Part 5 75 Pf.
 Sunday Rest.
 The New German and French Infantry Weapons. (Illus.)
 The Teaching of History.

Ueber Land und Meer. Heft 7. 1 Mark.
 National Life in Carniola. (Illus.)
 New Year's Customs. K. March.
 Friedrich Engels.
 The House of Orange. With portrait of the late King of the Netherlands.
 A Cruise on the Asiatic Coast. (Illus.) Prof. Karl Becker. (Illus.)
 Dr. E. von Simson. With portrait.
 The Ratskeller of Bremen. (Illus.) W. Berger.

Velhagen und Klasing's Neue Monatshefte. January. 1 Mark 25 Pf.
 The German Emin Pasha Expedition. With portrait of Dr. Peters, and map. Dr. C. Peters.
 Dr. Koch's Cure. With portrait. J. Stinde.
 Franz Grillparzer. With portraits. F. Gross.
 Wilhelm Gentz. With portrait and other illustrations. I. Gentz.
 The *Münchener Bilderbogen*. (Illus.) F. von Ostlinia.
 The Monument to the Emperor William at the Porta Westfalica. (Illus.) O. Felsing.
 Spanish Beauties. (Illus.) Dr. H. Parlow.
 The Beethoven House in Bonn. (Illus.) F. Pfohl.
 The Photography Congress at Berlin. F. Anders.

Vom Fels zum Meer. 1 Mark.
 Heft 4.
 Christmas in our Classics. A. Tille.
 The Halloren. (Illus.) Dr. B. Pfanner zu Thal.
 On the Mental Development of the Child. II. Prof. W. Preyer.
 Sinai. (Illus.) H. Brugsch.
 New Sketches by Albert Hendschel. (Illus.)
 German Superstitions about Ghosts and Spirits. Dr. O. Henne.
 Heft 5.
 Sleeping Plants. (Illus.) W. Willy.
 On the Mental Development of the Child. III. Prof. W. Preyer.
 Dr. Koch's Cure. (Illus.) C. Falkenhorst.
 St. Moritz in Winter. (Illus.) J. Nötzli.
 The Poor of New York. (Illus.) W. F. Brand.
 The Zone Tariff of Hungary. M. Wirth.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—This is a Catholic magazine which appears every five weeks. The article on "Undogmatic Christianity" is a very lengthy review of a book by Dr. Otto Dreyer of Gotha.—"Rembrandt as a Teacher" is another review of a little book bearing that title, recently published at Leipzig, in which Rembrandt is represented as a teacher not only in the field of art but in every other field—politics, religion, philosophy, and everything connected with private and public life.

Ueber Land und Meer.—A warm temperament, affection for home and country which they have so often to defend, and a deep sense of religion would seem to be the chief characteristics of the people of Carniola.—On November 28, Friedrich Engels, the German Socialist, attained his 70th year in London, and Bebel, Liebknecht, and Singer came over to London to lay the best wishes of the German Social Democrats at the feet of him whom they revere as the embodiment of their ideal, the most international, materialistic, atheist, and democratic of socialists.—Wilhelm Berger writes an interesting sketch of the celebrated Ratskeller, or City Wine Cellar of Bremen.

Velhagen.—This is one of Velhagen's best numbers. Dr. Peters's article is an extract from his diary, and gives his experiences in Uganda.—On Jan. 15, the centenary of the birth of Franz Grillparzer, the famous Austrian dramatist, was celebrated at Vienna in various appropriate ways. Many of the theatres gave performances of his dramas, and an Exhibition, including a large number of personal relics of the poet, was arranged. Several of the Berlin theatres, too, did honour to Austria's representative poet, by having some of his plays performed. The centenary commemoration has called into existence quite a number of interesting sketches of Grillparzer and his work, but the one which will best repay perusal, perhaps, is Ferdinand Gross's article in this magazine. Portraits of the poet and of his friends, the three sisters Fröhlich, add interest to the letterpress.—Prof. Wilhelm Gentz, who died last August, was a painter of Egyptian and Oriental life. In his memory his son Ismael has woven a perennial garland of interesting reminiscences of the artist—as a father, as a teacher, and as a creator. The *Münchener Bilderbogen* is an illustrated paper for children, which has just completed its forty-second annual volume with its 1,000th number. Like much more excellent work purporting to be for children, these *Bilderbogen* of Munich, while serving the cause of art, have the family in mind too; indeed it is their desire to reach all who can enjoy innocent humour. To be serious in jest, to hit, but not to wound, is their position. Among the artists who have contributed some of their best creations to the pages of this paper may be mentioned Adolf Oberländer, Moritz von Schwind, Count Pocci, Wilhelm Diez, Max Haider, and Kaspar Braun.—Another article worthy of special mention is Ferdinand Pfohl's description of the Beethoven House at Bonn with his notes on the personal side of Beethoven as revealed by or associated with the objects of interest treasured there.—A supplement gives five chapters in German of the Australian novel "Uncle Piper," by Tasma.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—Dr. Alexander Tille, of Glasgow, has one of his charming and seasonable articles. This time it is "Christmas in German Literature." Since the sixteenth century only, he says, does any mention of the celebration of Christmas occur in German writings; 1571, in fact, is the year, and a sermon the occasion. Two centuries almost have to elapse before it wins a place again, the next allusion to Christmas appearing in some songs by J. J. Pyra and S. G. Lange about 1745. From that date it is not a very far cry to 1765, when Goethe first seems to have seen a Christmas tree at Leipzig, though he does not refer to the custom now universal in Germany till 1774. The Christmas eve of 1796 at Frau von Stein's impressed him deeply. Schiller, on the other hand, has never attempted to depict a Christmas Eve, but he loved the Christmas tree and the celebration nevertheless. After 1805, when J. P. Hebel's poem, "The Mother on Christmas Eve," was published, the German Christmas observances became a subject for literary treatment, and Schleiermacher, Tieck, and others quickly followed with Christmas stories and novels.—Every New Year's Day three Halloren, members of a quaint brotherhood of Halle, antiques dressed knock at the door of the Imperial Palace to congratulate their ruler by bringing him some Halle sausages, some eggs and some salt, and a New Year's poem. The origin of this strange privilege is unknown. History only says that for centuries past the Halloren have always been most faithful to their ruler in sad and happy times, and that such patriotism well deserves special preferment. In a very interesting article this brotherhood is fully described.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Rassegna Nazionale.

January 1st.

The Boyhood of a Great Captain. X.
The Duchy of Castro (continued). L. Grottanelli.
New Ideas on Electricity. G. Giovannozzi.
The Commentators on the Story of the Creator. A. Stoppani.
The *Osservatore Cattolica* and Monsignor Nicora. G. Grabinski.

January 16th.

Antonio Stoppani.
The Last French Census. G. B. Salvioni.
Parisian Life During the Reign of Terror. G. Grabinski.
Giovanni Lanza (continued). R. Corniani.
Funeral Rites in Ancient Egypt. G. C. C.

Nuova Antologia.

January 1st.

The Great Monarchies of History. F. Gregorius.
The First Italian Architectural Exhibition. C. Birtio.
A School Drama. Edmondo d'Amicis.
Notes on a Recent Scientific Discovery. P. Giacosa.
Notes on English Literature.

January 16th.

Artistic Publications for 1890 — A. Venturi.
Scrutin de Liste. R. Bonghi.
Treason under Leo X. (part 1.) D. Gnoli.
A School Drama (cont.) Edmondo d'Amicis.
The Problem of Paper Currency in Italy. M. Ferraris.
Dr. Schliemann. E. Loewy.

The Civiltà Cattolica.

January 1st.

The Papal Encyclical on Savery.
Against Divorce.
Notes on the Universal History. C. Cantu.
A Working-Man Apostle.
Literary Reviews.

January 16th.

The Present and Future of Italy. Judged by an American.
The Pontificate of St. Gregory the Great.
The Migrations of the Hittites.
The System of Physics of St. Thomas Aquinas.

Rivista Internazionale d'Igiene.

A Remedy for Tuberculosis. R. Koch.
The Berlin Medical Congress.
Notes on Bacteriology.
Notes on Sanitary Regulations.

THE *Rassegna Nazionale*.—The New Year number of the *Rassegna* publishes the second of a series of learned articles on "The Commentators of the History of the Creation," from the pen of Antonio Stoppani. In the mid-January number the editor performs the sad task of contributing a eulogistic obituary of the learned Father whose death had occurred in the interval. Father Antonio Stoppani was a standing proof of the fallacy of the theory that theological orthodoxy is incompatible with scientific eminence, for besides being an exemplary priest, he was one of the leading geologists of Italy, the writer of many well-known scientific works, and professor at the University of Padua. His death comes as a special blow to the *Rassegna*, for he was one of their most distinguished contributors, an ardent disciple of Rosmini, and a supporter of the liberal-catholic and anti-clerical views which it is the special function of the *Rassegna* to disseminate. The ceaseless recriminations of the opposing religious factions are carried on in the present month. It appears a quarrel is raging as to the religious views, clerical or otherwise, of Monsignor Nicora, Bishop of Como, who died last December. The *Rassegna* triumphantly settles the question in its own favour by publishing a letter by the Bishop, in which he uncompromisingly condemns the tactics pursued by that most ultra-clerical of organs, the *Osservatore Cattolica*. The same number (January 1st) includes a particularly interesting account of the early years of Don John of Austria, when his Imperial parentage was still a State secret; whilst the mid-January number devotes no less than forty pages to an elaborate statistical study of the last census in France, elucidated by various statistical tables, and bringing out forcibly the almost retrograde condition of the French population.

The *Nuova Antologia*.—Edmondo de Amicis contributes to the two January numbers a two-part study called, "A School Drama." We say "study" advisedly, for though there is no lack of pathetic incident in the story, it is noteworthy for the intimate knowledge displayed by the author of every phase of Italian day-school life, and for the sympathetic touch with which all the children—even the wicked little heroine of the romance—are sketched in. Nevertheless, the story seems to us hardly as successful as most of Sig. de Amicis' contributions.

Senator Bonghi contributes (January 16th) one of his statesmanlike articles on the rival advantages of "scrutin de liste" and of "scrutin d'arrondissement." He declares that "it is to the 'scrutin de liste' that we must attribute in part, if not entirely, that decadence of public life which every one can see both in the Chamber and in the country, and from which all must wish to escape, but into which, as into a bog, the more we struggle the deeper we appear to sink."

In an article on "Contemporary English Literature," E. Nencioni delights over Louis Stevenson, but evidently finds Rudyard Kipling rather a task on his powers of admiration. Amongst other good articles in the *Antologia* is one on the depressing subject of Italian paper currency, and a sympathetically written account of Dr. Schliemann by E. Loewy, dwelling on his enthusiastic lifelong devotion to Homer.

In the *Civiltà Cattolica* the Jesuits have an energetic article against divorce, *apropos* of its proposed introduction into Italy, written from the orthodox standpoint. The mid-January number, by way of giving an impartial outside opinion of Italy, relates a conversation carried on by the writer with an American traveller, who laments the decadence of Italy during the last twenty years, and brings out forcibly the undoubted economic and social distress of the peasantry at the present day. A series of articles on "Gregory the Great," and another on the labours of a working-man apostle are running through the *Civiltà* at present.

The *Rivista d'Igiene*.—This scientific publication has increased in size; the last number has secured an original article by Dr. Koch on his great discovery, which contains, however, little beyond what has already been made public.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Nordisk Tidskrift.

Published by the Letterstedt Society, Stockholm.
Yearly subscription 10 kr.

- Some Notes on the Institute of Geological Research in Sweden. II. A. G. Nathorst.
- "Uncle Adam's Father." Press Prosecution in the Reign of Gustaf IV. Adolf. Gudmund Frumek.
- Classic Archaeology as an Educational Study. J. L. Ussing.
- The Contradictions in the Homeric Epics. Hugo Bergstedt.
- "Forsworn." By Holger Drachmann. Niels Möller. A review.
- The Calmar Wars. A contribution to the history of the Scandinavian Wars. Axel Larsen. Reviewed by P. Söndén.
- Werner Holmgren. A review by B. Salin.

Ur Dagens Krönika.

Stockholm. Yearly subscription 10 kr.

- The Import of Dr. Koch's latest Discovery. Curt Wallis.
- Released! Sketch by Elin Ameen.
- The Year 1890. A political review by Otto Sjögren.
- Literary Review. A. Haraldson.
- The Achilles-heel of Journalism. Hjalmar Branting.
- Over the Baltic. Poem by G. V. Geljerstam.
- A Book on Socialism. X.

Shilling Magazin.

Illustrated Weekly. January 3rd, 10th, and 17th. Christiania.

- Dr. Koch. With portrait.
- The Foundation of the German Empire. Sybel. (Quarterly Review.)
- Within Four Walls. A short story.
- Notes from Home and Abroad.
- Literature.
- Hans Christian Christensen. With portrait.
- The Foundation of the German Empire. Sybel. (Continued.)
- Within Four Walls. (Continued.)
- Notes from Home and Abroad.
- Kapten L. M. Hille. With portrait.
- Notes on the Indian Outbreak in Arizona.
- The Capitol of Washington.

Ur Dagens Krönika contains a terrible and powerfully written story—physiological and psychological—by Elin Ameen, entitled "Released!" The heroine—Emma Ohlsson—is a schoolmaster's daughter, a handsome, well-educated, singularly gifted girl who, despite the fine clothes and white hands and skilful tongues of other admirers, falls in love with a young labourer and marries him. He is the strongest man she has ever seen—a horseshoe is like wax between his fingers—yet so gentle, so true. He is so gay—so full of life and health that wherever he goes a fresh breeze seems to follow. We see her standing at the gate of their simple cottage waiting for him. The dinner is getting cold. A frown of disappointment darkens her brow. "Isn't Hans coming soon?" she asks a passing workman. "He'll be in presently. There's a machine won't work at the factory, and they've asked Hans to put it right," is the reply. She goes in to look after the fire. She hears nothing of the uproar that, a moment later, fills the air. Quietly and happily she sits sewing and dreaming. But presently her impatience returns—she goes to the door. Up the roadway come four men with a bier, on which lies *something* covered with canvas. A second later, and she knows all. The "something" is her healthy, spirited young workman—all his life crushed out, every limb and every feature torn out of recognition! She turns her piteous gaze upon the bearers, and falls in a dead faint to the ground. Seven months later her child is born. She had looked forward to its birth with reviving hope. Of course, it is to be a boy—like Hans—and it is to be a workman too, like him. She plans out its life. She sees this boy smile and laugh, and grow big and strong, and bring home some sweet, fair girl-wife, and—and then some day some other little boy will laugh and smile and call her "granny," and she will tell them in the firelight the story of Hans—how beautiful he was, how strong! So the time flits on and the day comes. But alas for the dreams! It is a boy—it is like Hans—it is beautiful. But crippled, miserable, helpless for life! One arm, no legs. In a short review it is impossible to do justice to the story. Pathetic beyond description, and terrible, are the unhappy mother's dreams now of the future. While he is a child he has her arm to protect him, her knee to rest upon. But *after!* She watches him with burning eyes as he snuggles contentedly to her bosom. Is there no God that this should be? If God still lives and sees, He knows all the pangs of hopeless ambition and insatiable longings that must fill this newly-awakened life from dawn till gloomy night. Why, then, does He not take it—release the soul from its maddening prison, lift it to everlasting day? Then comes another thought. If God will not do this, why should not she? Yes, yes, to-night! She sees the terrible future of that crippled child—she hears his reproachful cry: "Mother! why did you let me live?" Yes—yes, to-night! We see her lay the sleeping child in his cradle; we see her gaze upon him with tearful tenderness—she lights six candles, for his boy must be baptised, must meet her Hans in heaven—she will never meet him now unless—unless God is merciful, and *this* does not look like it. Then she takes her Bible and, full of the awful solemnity of her self-appointed mission, opens it and lays it on the table, fetches a bowl of water and—the child. "I baptise thee Hans, in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost!" She sprinkles a few drops over his head. "Thou hast no godfather, no godmother, little Hans, and but one gift can I give thee—release from life!" She kisses him tenderly, breathes softly "Our Father who art in heaven," lays him gently back in his cradle, takes the pillow and presses it over his face. He sleeps. "Thou dost not want to live, little Hans?" she whispers anxiously and listens with bated breath as for reply. Only a contented smacking of the little full ripe lips. A few moments, and all is over. "No more tears for Hans!" she says. Later we see her in the convict cell, pining away her life, with no hope in this world, and—since the priest has told her she must repent and she *cannot*—none in the next. "But I released my boy!"

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

R. A. ABENTZENIUS contributes to *De Gids* for January a solid article on Bryce's "American Commonwealth," in the course of which he characterises Mr. Andrew Carnegie as "a Scot naturalised in America, who has worked his way up to the position of a millionaire, and values himself higher than all the kings of Europe put together," and makes merry over the expression "most distinguished," used by Mr. Carnegie in "Triumphant Democracy," as follows:—

The author could not say "the first," or the "highest in rank." All men are equal! The word "distinguished" was a very happy discovery.

J. E. Sachse has an article on the second series of the *Journal des Goncourt*, of which the first volume has recently seen the light. Dr. Gerard Slothonever contributes a paper on "Dutch Literature in the Sixteenth Century," and there is a poem addressed to the young Queen of Holland, under the title "The Loo, December 1st, 1890," by Nicolaas Beets. The short stories which appear now and then in *De Gids* are usually excellent; the one this month, "Miserere," by J. H. Horijer, opens with a cleverly-sketched picture of life in a Lucerne hotel. English readers will be amused by the way a couple of our compatriots are introduced to us:—

Lord Ruttonmore is walking up and down, with his hands clasped behind his back. Lady Ruttonmore, a tall, rigid, majestic dame, accompanies her husband. Lord Ruttonmore is dressed in black, with grey trousers. His snow-white, shining hair lies in a heavy curl on his forehead. His lordship stands a head taller than any one present; he has a frank, jovial face, and, though he never speaks to any one, his behaviour gives offence to none. This lady is High Church from tip to toe. She rushes past as quickly as she can, and starts and turns away her head in horror when the band plays on a Sunday. His lordship, less orthodox (in the original the word is *Bible-fast*—an inheritance from Puritan times), follows her, hesitatingly but politely, in the way to heaven.

Evidently, the writer has failed to grasp the distinctive characteristics of High and Low Church in England.

Of the two articles in *Vragen des Tijds*, the first is by M. M. W. F. Treub, and deals with the "Law of Testamentary Disposition." The author begins by quoting with approval Bluntschli's dictum that the "regular circulation of wealth is as necessary to the wellbeing of the State, as the regular circulation of the blood is to that of the body." He is of opinion that the property of the deceased should, with certain limitations, revert to the State, and be used for the benefit of the community. He combats the social-democratic position taken up by Menzer, who thinks such property should "fall to the share of the working classes, out of the profits of whose labour it was accumulated." For such a one-sided disposition Mr. Treub maintains there is no reason whatever. At the same time he asserts pretty strongly that it is the business of the State to look after the interests of its weaker and less happily circumstanced (though not necessarily less worthy) members, and not continue indefinitely its present custom of "giving to him who hath." The abrogation of the right of testamentary disposition would put into its hands resources which might be utilised for the purpose of widening the balance of property and securing a juster distribution of wealth, while it would prevent the excessive accumulation of wealth in the hands of a few, which at present prevails. But it is unnecessary, he thinks, to establish special funds and institutions for this purpose.

The remaining article (by R. A. Van Sandick) deals with

the "Coal Seams of the Padang Highlands," on the west coast of Sumatra. They were discovered in 1868 by a Dutch mining engineer, De Greve, and, though very valuable, have not yet been worked for want of transport to the coast. The Ombilien River—in exploring a tributary of which De Greve was drowned in 1871—is not navigable, being full of rapids and falls, and a railway will be necessary.

When the relative positions of Sumatra, Singapore, and Hong Kong are remembered, the importance of these coalfields to English navigation will be at once apparent.

PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

THE most important article in the November number of the *Revista de Portugal* is "A Lesson in History," by Izabel Leite, which traces the history of the German struggle for national independence in the days of the first Napoleon, and establishing a parallel between the positions of Germany then and Portugal now, proceeds to draw the moral which might be expected. 1870, says the author, was the Year of Terror for France—1890 might be called the Year of Disgrace for Portugal. England is denounced in no measured terms.

January brought us Lord Salisbury's ultimatum—an insolent attempt to solve by force a question of law; in August, our diplomats, not knowing what they did, or intimidated by superior force, accepted a treaty not less offensive to us than the ultimatum, but more hypocritical, because disguising the insult to our pride with a semblance of reconciliation and honourable agreement, and pretending to compensate the injury to our interests by the extension of the Portuguese sphere of influence to territories of small value to us, who have not the resources for exploring them at our disposal. The indignant protest of the nation has already dictated to the Cortes their duty; but time passes and they have not yet been called on to fulfil it. The Year of Disgrace is approaching its end, and we have no warrant that it will not expire without being purged from the insults heaped upon it by our traitorous ally during the whole course of this humiliating quarrel which is called the English question.

The author goes on to say that England would not have been so peremptory but for the weakness of Portugal; that had she foreseen the slightest probability of a war—unless, indeed, there were ninety-nine chances out of a hundred in her favour—she would have employed a little more "unctuous diplomacy" to gain her end. The insolence of this conduct is aggravated by the fact that it proceeds from "an empire agitated socially by the problems of modern industry—shaken politically by the Separatist aspirations fermenting in Australia, in India, in Canada—by the Home Rule currents already active in Ireland, and threatening to gain strength in Scotland and Wales—the object of antipathy in Europe, of hatred in America, and of powerful rivalries in Africa, from the Cape to Egypt, from the east coast to the west—incapable of sending a large army to the Continent, and having strong commercial interests in our country!" Turning from this terrible picture of England's decline, Senhora Leite bewails the apathy and inactivity of the Portuguese. "However," she goes on (and this is where the example of Germany in 1813 comes in), "it would be rash to conclude from this experience that Portugal has no elements of independent existence, and is condemned to a life without manhood, and to be in the end assimilated by another and robuster national organisation. It seems to us that, if the novels of Ega de Quevez, for instance, present anything like a truthful picture of Portuguese life, the causes of national decadence are not far to seek, and the chances of a "national movement" very remote indeed.

SOME FOREIGN MILITARY PERIODICALS.

FRENCH.

Journal des Sciences Militaires.

- Napoleon from Dresden to Leipzig: A Strategic Study. With Map. General Pierron.
- The Manœuvres of the 2nd Army Corps in 1890.
- Letters on Smokeless Powder and the Methods of War. General Clément.
- The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of the Allied Armies during the Campaign of 1814 (continued). Captain Well.
- Notes on the Service of Exploration.
- Tactics of the Three Arms (continued). With map and figures. Lieut.-Colonel H. de Périni.
- The French Army in 1890. Commandant Belhomme.

Le Spectateur Militaire.

- Dahomey Warfare. Louis Savinhe.
- The Recruiting of the Commissariat.
- The Manœuvres of the 1st and 2nd Army Corps in 1890.
- The Annuaire of the French Army, 1819-1890.
- The Gendarmerie. Captain H. Choppin.
- Side Lights of the Manœuvres.
- The Balance Sheet of 1890. The Editor.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale.

- Naval Controversies: *à propos* of the English Naval Manœuvres in 1889.
- Elementary Explanation of the Influence of Terrestrial Rotation on the Fleuralis Gyroscope.
- Soudan Tactics—Attack and Defence of Fortified Villages (concluded).
- The Maritime Fisheries of Algeria and Tunis (concluded). (Illus.) Report by the Inspector-General of Fisheries and by the Secretary-General of National Acclimatisation.
- The War Navies of Antiquity and of the Middle Ages. Admiral Serre.
- Biographical Notice of Rear-Admiral Count Baste, 1768-1814.

La Marine Française.

- Naval Reforms: The Complement of Naval Officers. Reserve of Officers in Foreign Navies.
- Cherbourg.
- The late Admiral Aube. With portrait.
- Details of the Armoured Coast Defence Ship, *Bouines*. 8,600 tons, 7,500 h.p.
- The Mercantile Marine.

GERMAN.

Internationale Revue über die gesammten Armeen und Flotten.

- Germany—The Krupp Gunners Experiments at Meppen. Siege and Fortress Guns.
- The Fight at Langensalza, 27th June, 1866, and the operations of the Prussians and Hanoverians prior thereto (concluded).
- Austria—The Conduct of Modern Naval Warfare.
- Cavalry in future Wars (continued). Colonel W. Von Walthoffen.
- Italy—Correspondence by Pellegrino.
- Russia—The Russian People and Army (continued). Otto Wachs.
- England—Eng and's Military Forces.
- North America—Europe and North America.

FRENCH.

In the *Journal des Sciences Militaires* General Clément—in "Letters on Smokeless Powder"—after entering a most energetic protest against the false and fatal theory which pretends that the result of the first encounters will determine the issue of the next great war, proceeds to discuss the counter-offensive properties of the frontier zones and the important rôle which cavalry is destined to play in the strategic movements of the campaign. He refuses to admit that, by the possession of Metz and Strasburg and the line of the Vosges, the Germans necessarily hold all the trumps, and that any offensive movement on the part of the French armies will be rendered absolutely impossible. Admitting, however, that the new frontier gives Germany considerable advantages for the prosecution of an offensive campaign, he asserts that all her efforts have been directed towards the attack, and but little preparation has been made for the defence. The increase of territory obtained under the Treaty of Frankfurt, by extending the frontier beyond its natural geographical limits, has in no way bettered its defensive value. Germany's defensive power being consequently inferior to her offensive power, every consideration points to its being to the interests of France to act in the next war on the offensive, and not to rely upon a defensive-offensive attitude. The assumption of the defensive-offensive would be attended with inextricable difficulties—would prevent the possibility of enveloping movements, and would finally condemn her to act on the pure defensive. General Clément considers that to attack in open order will no longer be feasible, and that in order to obtain sufficient rifle fire to subdue that of the defence the attack will have to be carried out by successive lines in close order, with suitable intervals between each line, in such a manner that when the first line is checked by the enemy's fire it shall be doubled and carried forward by the next line, and so on in succession whenever a check occurs. In the majority of the earlier battles fought during the Franco-German War the German attacks in flank developed themselves almost spontaneously, in consequence of the assailing line overlapping by their numbers the defended front. Similar tactics, however, against troops provided with modern weapons and smokeless powder will no longer be possible, since the development of flank attacks on the battle-field would necessitate traversing a wide and dangerous prepared zone, swept by cross-fires, with the possibility of the defence assuming the counter-defensive. In future the assailant will have to advance to the attack from different directions, and must converge his forces on the battle-field by separate lines of march. Thus the turning of a flank will no longer be a question of tactics, but one of strategy: that is to say, it will arise from two separate attacks, and not from impromptu movements, as in 1870. Marches like those of Blücher at Waterloo, MacMahon at Magenta, and the Crown Prince of Prussia at Sadowa, will decide the issues of those great days which seal the fate of an army and of a country. The important rôle intrusted to the cavalry will be to prevent these enveloping attacks by the enemy, and to facilitate those of its own army by maintaining touch between the different army corps and divisions, so as to direct them to the important points, and converge all their efforts towards the theatre of action. The introduction of smokeless powder will make it a matter of some delicacy for the cavalry to gain and keep in touch with the enemy; for the side which first allows itself to be seen and on which fire is opened will *ipso facto* be placed in a position of inferiority. Being forced to receive, without returning, the effects of an invisible fire, it will, if not entirely demoralised, be easily forced to lateral digressions, and expose itself more and more to the enemy without being able to discover him.

The *Revue Maritime et Coloniale* begins with an article by M. Maurice, naval constructor, in which he concurs with Mr. White's deductions from the experiences of the English naval manœuvres in 1889, and shows that they coincide in many respects with those deducible from the French experiences. He, however, thinks it a matter of regret that no special pains were taken to solve the disputed question as to the best position for the

BELGIAN.

Revue de l'Armée Belge.

- The Actual Position of the Question of Fortifications—Ideas and Tendencies of the New School—Reply of General Brialmont to his Critics.
History of the Siege of Ostend, 1601-1634. General Henrard.
Notes on the Modifications in Present Tactics. The Mangin Projector Actuated at a Distance by Electricity.
The Passage of Streams and Rivers.
The New Swiss Rifle.
The Manœuvres in Flanders.
Lieutenant de Castres' Field-Observation Ladder. (Illus.)
The Repeating Rifles of the Principal European Powers. (Table of Details.)

AUSTRIAN.

Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des Seewesens.

- The English and French Naval Manœuvres, 1890. F. Attlmayr.
On the Requirements of Steam Ships, especially in regard to Engines.
The Armour-plate Trials in America. (Illus.)
The Victoria Torpedo. (Illus.)
The Japanese Coast-Defence Ship *Itsukusima*. (Illus.)

ITALIAN.

Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio.

- The Supply of Ammunition to Field Artillery (5 figs.).
Some Particulars on Cavalry Stables (8 plates). Captain M. Borgatti.
Firing with Time-fuses.
Battery with Circulating Fluid.
The New French Instructions on the Supply of Ammunition in War.
Russian Ideas and Proposals on the Actual Condition of Fortification (4 plates).

Rivista Marittima.

- Modern Naval Tactics. IV.—The Duel (2 plates). Lieut. Ronca.
The German Mercantile Marine (continued). Salvatore Raineri.
Electro-technique. Lieut. Pouchain.
Round About Africa. II. Lieut. Bravetta.
On the Origin of Observations and of Meteorological Instruments (1 plate). Dr. Kellman.
The New Engines of the *Sirio*, *Orione*, and *Perseo*.
Regulations for the Promotion of French Naval Officers.
The French Auxiliary Cruisers.

SPANISH.

Revista General de Marina.

- On the Expediency of Converting the "Zaragoza" into a practical School of Gunnery and Torpedo.
Armoured Ships.
Oceanography (14 figs.).
Distinguishing Flags and Pendants. Suggested by the officers of the *Infanta Isabel*. (Illus.)
Parliamentary Documents, Speech by Admiral Morin in the Italian Parliament.
Official Correspondence on the Submarine Boat *Peral* (continued), pp. 135.

electric lighting of ships for attack and defence. The concluding article on "Soudan Tactics" contains interesting details of the attack and defence of fortified villages in the French Soudan. The writer considers that both the English and Italians, in carrying out their campaigns, committed great faults in not having taken measures to enlist some of the native tribes, who are naturally brave to excess and inured to withstand the special hardships of the Soudan climate. If native allies had been well armed and led they would have formed incomparable fighting material, and would have been superior for the special purpose to European soldiers. It is with such material that the French have been able to extend their influence and authority in the Soudan 1,500 kilometres from the coast, and with which they hope, at no distant date, to reach Timbuctoo and Lake Tchad. The long and valuable report to the Minister of Marine, drawn up by Messrs. Bouchon-Brandely and A. Berthoule on "The Maritime Fisheries of Algeria and Tunis," is concluded in the present number.

GERMAN.

In "The Russian People and Army," the second instalment of which appears in the *Internationale Revue über die gesamten Armeen und Flotten*, Otto Wachs deals very fully with the officers' corps and with the strength of the Russian army on a peace and war footing. We have all heard of the colossal totals of the Russian army; but it will be news to many to know that the establishment of horses on a peace footing is set down at 152,386, and at no less than 830,037 when the army is on a war footing. No doubt, however, exists as to the raw supply of men and horses—of which there are 20,000,000 in the Russian Empire—being practically inexhaustible; the moot point is whether they could be effectively mobilised. In the last war the maximum number of troops in the Balkan Peninsular did not exceed 464,500 men, out of a total of 1,550,000; and although under the new organisation of the army it may be expected that better results will be forthcoming in any future contest, yet it must not be overlooked that the army is wanting in homogeneity, and that the honesty of the Russian commissariat is not as unimpeachable as the bravery of the soldiers. The sanitary service is also lamentably defective, no less than 118,000 having died and 31,000 having been invalided during the war in 1877-8.

BELGIAN.

THE *Revue de l'Armée Belge*, formerly the *Revue Militaire Belge*, opens with a long article by General Brialmont, in which he replies to the criticisms directed against his recent work, "*Les Régions fortifiées*." In "The Mangin Projector, Actuated at a Distance by Electricity," details are given of the arrangements by which electric-light projectors can be manipulated at a distance, thereby adding considerably to their utility for naval and military purposes. It is also incidentally mentioned that, from official trials made at Antwerp, it was found that, with the same power of light, the intensity of the lighted field when a 37½ in. Schuckert parabolic mirror was used was less than when a 29½ in. Mangin mirror was employed, in spite of the fact that, theoretically, the former was much the more powerful; the extent of the lighted field, however, was greater with Schuckert's mirror.

ITALIAN.

In the *Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio* the question of the supply of ammunition on the battlefield is dealt with very fully in the opening article, and in the summary of "The New French Instructions on the Supply of Ammunition in War." Captain Borgatti contributes an excellent and profusely illustrated article on "Cavalry Stables," and Signor Fiorina gives a description of a novel form of bichromate of potassium battery, with circulating fluid, invented by himself for positions where the use of an ordinary dynamo would be impracticable. The cells forming the battery are superposed in a convenient manner: twelve cells are sufficient to light up continuously for four hours four lamps of sixteen candles at 2½ ampères each, with a tension of twenty volts and a smaller number of lamps at the expiration of that period, the amount of liquid required to percolate through the cells being twenty litres. "Russian Ideas and Proposals on the actual Condition of Fortification," gives a summary of an important work, "Examination of Modern Means for the Attack and Defence of Fortresses," recently published by Colonel Welitschko, of the Russian engineers, which expresses views diametrically opposed to those of General Brialmont as to iron cupola forts. The summary is illustrated with a large number of plates and cuts, and well merits consideration.

THE MUSICAL MAGAZINES.

Musical Herald.

Dr. S. McBurney. With portrait.
Mr. John Kiaross. With portrait.
The Fawcetts of Eccleshill. J. S. Curwen.
The Future of Tonic Sol Fa.

Orchestral Times and Bandsman.

The Violoncello. C. Hoby.
Our Seaside Bands and Orchestras.
Chinese Music.
A Chat about Violin-Playing.
Mr. Hamilton Clarke. With portrait.
History of the Scots Guards' Band.

Monthly Musical Record.

Niels W. Gade. Herr Niecks.
Organ Works of Bach.
The Pianoforte Teacher. Herr Pauer.
Music—Romance for 'Cello and Pianoforte.
G. Goltermann.

Nonconformist Musical Journal.

Music at Sutton (Surrey) Congregational Church.
Luther as Hymn-writer and Musician. J. C. Hadden.
Jealous Nonconformity. George H. Ely, B.A.
Music in the Scottish Churches.

Magazine of Music.

German Conservatoires and their Work. H. A. Thomson.
Miss Janotha. With portrait.
Practical Hints to Singers.
Bilow's Reading of Beethoven.
Scale Playing.

Musical Age.

Musical Education. R. Machardy.
A Musical Exhibition. Oliver Cooper.
Practical Hints on Education.
Haydn and Mendelssohn. Arthur Pearson.
Art and Emotion. Wallis A. Wallis.

Musical Times.

The "Places of Entertainment" Bill.
More Schumann Letters.
The Great Composers. Wagner. Joseph Bennett.
Mendelssohn's "Hear my Prayer." F. G. Edwards.
Music—Easter Anthem, "Wake up, my Glory." J. Barnby.

MUSIC IN FOREIGN MAGAZINES.

Velhagen und Klasing's *Neue Monatshefte*. Jan.
The Beethoven Haus at Bonn. (Illus.) F. Pfohl.
Nord und Süd. Jan.
Grillparzer and Beethoven. A. C. Kalischer.

In the *Musical Herald* an interesting sketch, with portrait, is given of the career of Mr. S. McBurney, the newest Doctor of Music from the sol-fa ranks. In preparing for degrees, Dr. McBurney strongly recommends some system of mnemonics—Stokes or Appleby, or both. The most helpful book he knows is Bacon's "Complete Guide to Memory." The views of several prominent teachers are given in a "Symposium" on the Future of Tonic Sol-fa. It would seem that on the whole the case for the New Notation, as an independent system, is not so hopeful as it was some years ago. We note a curious printer's error in a Cape Town advertisement, where the Cathedral choir was announced to sing Psalm 46—"Gold is our refuge and strength."

The career of Mr. Hamilton Clarke, as sketched in the *Orchestral Times*, is interesting as an illustration of the force of genius. Mr. Clarke was Mr. Irving's first musical director at the Lyceum, and in this capacity he composed some excellent music to "Hamlet" and other works produced at the theatre during his stay. He is now under a two years' engagement as conductor of the Victorian Orchestra, Melbourne, which, although financially a failure, has artistically been a great success. The writer of the article on Sea-side Bands is seriously disappointed both with the quality and quantity of these organisations. He declines to call them orchestras: they are not much more than quadrille bands, of small number and of poor performance.

There is no article of outstanding interest in the *Monthly Musical Record*. The one which will probably command most attention is that on Niels W. Gade, the Danish composer, recently deceased. The reviewer of Mr. Lunn's new pamphlet on "Singing" says there is nothing more depressing than the reading of a work of its class, "for death is no less sure than one's meeting with the solemn asseveration that all methods, except that of the writer, are the ruin of voices trained in accordance with them." The *Record*, on the whole, would be all the better for a little more of the English spirit in its pages. There is rather much of the foreign idiom, and a pushing forward of Continental composers which is unfair to home musicians.

In the *Nonconformist Musical Journal*, this month, Mr. George H. Ely has a sensible article on the brightening up of the Church service. Nonconformists, he says with some truth, need a more generous education in æsthetics. The *Journal* prints a Minister's "Don't" for setting against the *Methodist Recorder's* recent Organist and Choir's "Don't."

Musical students who contemplate going abroad for their education will receive some practical help from the article on "German Conservatoire" in the *Magazine of Music*. The writer advises all intending pupils before leaving home to write for, say, half-a-dozen prospectuses and not to ignore those institutions which have no prospectus in English. The fees vary greatly, the lowest being at the Berlin High School, where the student can have piano and organ lessons, with complete theory and history of music, for about £12 per annum. Giving some practical hints to singers, a writer has his say on the much-debated question of what a vocalist should eat and drink. His advice is to "Keep the body in as good a condition as possible, and to eat and drink what experience tells you agrees with you."

The *Musical Age*, dealing with the everlasting question, Are we a musical nation?—for the revival of which the *Standard* is to blame—advocates the establishment in London of a Musical Exhibition on a grand scale in order to advertise the art, to make it the "rage." "How is a sale and a demand for a patent medicine created? By advertisement. Then even so is it necessary to advertise music among the people in order to make the subject their common talk."

The *Musical Times*, discussing the proposed Places of Entertainment Bill, enters a strong protest against the provision that a copy of every song intended to be sung publicly for hire at any place of entertainment shall be sent to an official appointed by the County Council, and in case this official shall disallow it, such performance shall be illegal. Mr. F. G. Edwards's article on Mendelssohn's "Hear my Prayer," in which a comparison of the original MS. with the published score is made, will be interesting, not only to professional musicians, but to all lovers of this beautiful and popular work. No composer seems to have been more exactly careful in revising his compositions than Mendelssohn.

THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any bookseller, any Book they may require, whether or not it is mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

ART.

HUISS, MARCUS B. (Editor). The Year's Art, 1891. (Virtue and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 386. Price 3s. 6d.

This well-known volume is described as "a concise epitome of all matters relating to the arts of painting, sculpture, and architecture which have occurred during the year 1890, together with information respecting the events of the year 1891." It is indispensable to the artist, the art-critic, and the connoisseur. Among its most useful features are the list of engravings published during the past year, and the directory of artists. There are also numerous portraits, as well as reproductions of the more noteworthy pictures exhibited in 1890.

MARSH, JOHN B. Cameo-Cutting. (Wells Gardner, Darton and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 60. Illustrations. Price 1s. 6d.

This is one of Darton's "Manuals for Home Work." The general idea kept in view by the editor of the series is an excellent one, though it may be doubted if cameo-cutting is of all occupations the most profitable in which a person with spare time can engage. The instructions, which are for the most part clear and practical, are elucidated by some useful diagrams.

RHEAD, G. WOOLISCROFT. Etching. (Wells Gardner, Darton and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 78. Illustrations. Price 1s. 6d.

This is another volume in the same series. In this, again, the instructions are of a practical character, but it must be remembered that to etch well requires such knowledge of drawing and technical skill as few amateurs possess.

BIOGRAPHY.

CHURCH, WILLIAM CONANT. The Life of John Ericsson. (Sampson Low, Marston and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Two Volumes. Price 24s.

A very full biography of the famous Swedish engineer, with portraits and illustrations.

CORBETT, JULIAN. Sir Francis Drake. (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 210. Portrait. Price 2s. 6d.

The latest volume in the "English Men of Action" series.

DOBSON, AUSTIN. Horace Walpole: a Memoir. (Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.) 4to. Boards. Pp. 370. Illustrations. Price not stated.

So far as Mr. Dobson's share in this volume is concerned, we can pronounce the work to be excellent; but the illustrations are poor and unworthy of the book. It is a great pity that so valuable a piece of biography should make its appearance in so inaccessible a form. A very few copies of the limited edition have reached this country.

LOWE, ROBERT W. Thomas Betterton. (Kegan Paul, Trench, Trubner and Co.) 8vo. Boards. Pp. vi. 196. Price 2s. 6d.

This is the second volume in Mr. William Archer's "Great Actors" series. Naturally Mr. Lowe has found some difficulty in filling the two hundred pages allotted to him, since for all practical purposes everything that is worth knowing about Betterton has been related by Mr. Joseph Knight in the six pages of the fourth volume of the "Dictionary of National Biography." The padding, however, is exceedingly interesting, and, unlike much of the picturesque writing which finds favour nowadays, is on the whole correct. To students of our Restoration drama the book will, of course, be indispensable.

NEWMAN, F. W. Contributions Chiefly to the Early History of the late Cardinal Newman (Kegan Paul, Trench and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 192.

Several reminiscences of the late Cardinal's youth, mingled with matters of a controversial nature. The book is not on the whole particularly pleasant reading.

STEPHEN, LESLIE, AND SIDNEY LEE (Editors). Dictionary of National Biography. (Smith, Elder and Co.) Large 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 458. Price 15s.

The twenty-fifth volume of this great undertaking extends from "Harris" to "Henry I." Among the more important articles are "Harvey" (Norman Moore, M.D.), "Warren Hastings" (H. G. Keene), "Sir John Hawkins" (Professor Laughton), "Hazlitt" (Leslie Stephen), "Henrietta Maria" (S. R. Gardiner), and "Henry I." (William Hunt).

BOOKS OF REFERENCE.

BROWNE, T. B. (Editor). The Advertisers' A.B.C. of Official Scales, and Advertisement Directory. 1891. (T. B. Browne, 163, Queen Victoria Street.) Large 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 1,196. Price 10s. 6d.

This is by far the most complete repository of information concerning the cost of advertisements extant. Besides this it contains several interesting and "informing" articles on such subjects as "The Press in Parliament," "London Correspondents," "Light-hearted Literature," "A Year's Changes," etc. etc.

FARMER, JOHN S. Slang and its Analogues, Past and Present. (Printed for Subscribers only.) 4to. Parchment. Pp. 406. Price not stated.

This is the second volume of Mr. Farmer's interesting publication, and extends from "C" to "Fizz." He describes it as "a dictionary, historical and comparative, of the heterodox speech of all classes of society for more than three hundred years, with synonyms in English, French, German, etc." The book is one which students of philology, as well as anthropologists, will find of great value. Of course it can hardly be expected that Mr. Farmer should include every slang term which is or has been in vogue; but the collection is, in the main, an important and remarkably comprehensive one.

HOWE, W. F. (Editor). Sixteenth Annual Edition of the Classified Directory to the Metropolitan Charities for 1891. (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Paper covers. Pp. 162. Price 1s.

A seasonable publication, giving full information of above a thousand metropolitan charitable institutions—all the religious, medical, educational, reformatory, preventive, relief, and other charities being grouped or classed under their respective headings—together with an appendix containing a list of similar institutions in England and Wales.

JOHNSON, EDWARD (Editor). The Educational Annual. 1891. (George Philip and Son.) 8vo. Boards. Pp. 348. Price 2s. 6d.

Consists of a calendar and other memoranda likely to prove of use to those engaged in the work of education; together with an educational review of 1890, and numerous articles on elementary, intermediate, and university education.

Sell's Dictionary of the World's Press and Advertiser's Reference Book, 1891. (Sell's Advertising Agency.) 8vo. Cloth. Price 2s.

This, we should imagine, is one of the cheapest books ever issued from the press. Besides lists of all the principal newspapers of the world, the dictionary contains numerous articles, by well-known writers, on matters more or less intimately connected with journalism. Of these, Dr. Blake Odgers's article on "Libel," Mr. Sala's "Reminiscences," and Mr. Bernard Bussy's paper on the "Press in Parliament," are especially interesting.

ESSAYS, CRITICISMS, AND BELLES LETTRES.

CROMBIE, J. W. Some Poets of the People in Foreign Lands. (Elliot Stock.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 170.

This interesting little collection of essays (which has run into a second edition) deals with the "Folk Poetry of Spain," "A Royal Moorish Poet," "Federic Mistral," "Klaus Groth," etc.

MARTIN, BENJAMIN ELLIS. **In the Footprints of Charles Lamb.** (Richard Bentley and Son.) Sm. 4to. Cloth. Pp. 194. Illustrations. Price 3s. 6d.

Lovers of the gentle Elia—and who that has read him loves him not?—will welcome this interesting volume, with its illustrations by Herbert Raitton and John Fullylove, and its chatty letterpress. Among the localities referred to are the Temple Gardens, the East India House, the Feathers Tavern, Edmonton Church, etc. etc. Mr. E. D. North contributes a useful bibliography.

MASSON, DAVID (Editor). **The Collected Writings of Thomas de Quincey: New and Enlarged Edition.** (Edinburgh and London: A. and C. Black.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. vi. 448. Price 3s. 6d.

This, the fourteenth volume, brings Professor Masson's edition of De Quincey's works to a close. As a library edition it is without a rival, and is not likely to be superseded for many years to come. Of course, review and magazine articles by De Quincey will no doubt from time to time be unearthed; but the general reader and the literary student (apart from the specialist) will find Professor Masson's edition everything that can be desired. Editor and publisher alike deserve our congratulations.

MORLEY, JOHN. **Studies in Literature.** (Macmillan and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 348. Price 5s.

A reprint of recent review articles and addresses. The contents of the volume include papers on "Wordsworth," "Aphorisms," "Maine," "The Study of Literature," "The Ring and the Book," and the "Valedictory" published in the *Fortnightly Review* some eight years ago.

MOON, G. WASHINGTON. **Learned Men's English; the Revisers. A Series of Criticisms on the English of the Revised Version of the Scriptures.** (George Routledge and Sons.) Half Cloth. Pp. xvi. 168 and xx. 214. Mr. Moon's criticisms are worth reading—as the public would seem to have thought, judging from the fact that his two books are now in a third edition. He unquestionably "scores off" the revisers in respect of their grammar and style, and on the whole makes out a formidable indictment. Some criticisms of Dean Trench are to follow.

MORE, SIR THOMAS. **Utopia.** (Cassell and Co.) 12mo. Cloth. Pp. 192. Price 6d.

The second volume in the weekly reissue of Cassell's "National Library"—a handy reprint edited by Professor Henry Morley.

FICTION.

The following list contains most of the works of fiction published during the past month. Two and three volume novels are generally obtained from the circulating library, so that the size and price of one-volume novels only are here given:—

THREE-VOLUME NOVELS.

ARNOLD, EDWIN LESTER. **The Wonderful Adventures of Phra the Phœnician.** (Chatto and Windus.)

A preface is contributed to this story by the writer's father, Sir Edwin Arnold.

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This book is written by an agent of the African Lakes Company and gives an account of a two years' struggle with Arab slave-dealers in Central Africa.

GRESWELL, THE REV. WILLIAM PARR. **Geography of the Dominion of Canada and Newfoundland.** (Oxford: At the Clarendon Press.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xii. 154. Ten maps. Price 6s.

This work has been prepared in furtherance of the excellent scheme of the Royal Colonial Institute to supply schools with the latest and most trustworthy information concerning the Greater Britain beyond the seas. It is uniform with and supplementary to the short history of these countries recently issued by the Clarendon Press.

WALLACE, ALFRED RUSSEL. **The Malay Archipelago, the Land of the Orang-Utan and the Bird of Paradise: A Narrative of Travel. With Studies of Man and Nature.** (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 516.

This work, which was first published in 1869, is too well known to need more than a passing reference here. The new edition is tasteful and cheap.

POETRY AND THE DRAMA.

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The second volume in the new collected edition of Mr. Alfred Austin's poetical works. The first volume—"The Tower of Babel"—appeared about a month ago.

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These selections appear on the whole to be well rendered, and may be recommended as an introduction to the poetry of

"Petrarch pale,
From whose brain-lighted heart were thrown
A thousand thoughts beneath the sun,
Each lucid with the name of One."

EDGAR, JOHN, B.A. **The Homeric Hymns, Translated into English Prose.** (Edinburgh: James Thin.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 124. Price, 3s. 6d.

The thirty-four translated pieces are preceded by an introduction, in which Mr. Edgar learnedly discusses the dates and origins of the hymns.

IBSEN, HENRIK. **Hedda Gabler: a Drama in Four Acts.** (William Heinemann.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 236. Portrait of Ibsen. Price 5s.

A translation from the Norwegian by Mr. Edmund Gosse. As regards the play itself the reader will form his own opinion from the summary published elsewhere. As regards the merit of Mr. Gosse's translation, he may with advantage consult an article by Mr. William Archer in the *Full Mail Gazette* of January 23rd. It ill becomes any man who is not an expert to express an opinion on the matter.

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In regard to this volume we cannot do better than repeat what we said last month with respect to the one-volume Arnold, namely, "that every lover of English poetry will welcome this cheap and excellent edition." The poet's brother, Mr. William Rossetti, contributes a preface.

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This Life of Christ was written primarily for Roman Catholics. The English version now put before the public has been made from the fifth French edition, with the author's sanction, by Mr. George F. X. Griffith. Cardinal Manning, who contributes an introduction, describes it as "a singularly able and excellent work."

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Sir Herbert Edwards at Peshawur. F. Dixon.
The Negotiator of the Afghan Treaties and his work in the Punjab.
- Methodist New Connexion Magazine.** February. 6d.
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- Religious Review of Reviews.** 6d.
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H. Crespi.
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Ancestors in Curious Customs.

Young Australia. December.
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United Kingdom. W. C. Macpherson.

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The Curse of Betting and Gambling:
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Point of View. Dr. Parker.

AMERICAN.

Andover Review. January. 35 cents.
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Prof. Hincks.
The Question of Disestablishment from
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The Relief of the "Submerged Tenth."
The Editor.
Life from a Berlin Point of View. Prof.
Rufus B. Richardson.

Arena. January. 50 cents.
Are there Objective Apparitions? Alfred
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Grover Cleveland. Wilbur Larremore.
A New Declaration of Rights. Hamlin
Garland.
Henry George's "Single Tax."
Was Christ a Buddhist? Felix L. Os-
wald.

Cosmopolitan. January. 25 cents.
The People's Palace in London. (Illus.)
Elizabeth Bland.
The Literary Development of California.
(Illus.) Gertrude Franklin Atherton.
The Language of Form. (Illus.) Charles
W. Larned.
The Transatlantic Trip. (Illus.) William
H. Rideing.

Homiletic Review. January. 1s.
Cardinal Newman. William C. Wilkin-
son.
To What Extent Can the Scriptures be
Used? Charles Knox.
The Perfect Law and Its Doers. Alex-
ander MacLaren.
The Scarlet Harlot. Howard Crosby.

Magazine of American History. January.
50 cents.
John Ericsson, the builder of the *Monitor*,
1803-1889. Mrs. Martha Lamb. (Illus.)
The Badenburger Duelling Ground.
(Illus.) Milton T. Adkins.
Dr. Lyman Hall, Governor of Georgia,
1783. Col. Charles C. Jones, Jr.
The French Army in the Revolutionary
War. Count de Fersen's Private Letters
to his Father. From the French, Miss
Georgine Holmes.

Missionary Review. January. 25 cents.
Livingstone and Stanley. Editor.
New Efforts in Belgium. Rev. Henry E.
Dosker.
Helpers and Hinderers of Missions in
Japan. Ernest B. Gordou.
Modern Missions and Prayer. Rev. Jno.
Rutherford.
The Missionary Outlook. I. Rev. J.
Murray Mellich.

Nationalist. January. 20 cents.
The Relations of Pity and Sympathy.
Rev. W. G. Todd.
How many Hours per Day shall we
Labour? Rev. H. B. Brown.
A Redistribution of the System of Labour.
Nationalism and the Children. Otis
Kendall Stuart.
Equality of Opportunities for Children a
Necessity.

New England Magazine. January. 25
cents.
Bells. E. H. Goss.
An American Landseer. Frank T. Robin-
son.
Alexander Pope and his Works.
The History of Historical Writing in
America. The Four Historians of the
First Colonial Period and their Works.
J. F. Jameson.
The Future of the New England Country.
Four Views on the Future of the Popu-
lation, Industries, and Intellectual
Development of New England. John
D. Long. George B. Loring. Rev.
Samuel Dike. Rev. George A. Jack-
son.

Post-Lore. January. 25 cents.
Some Characteristics of Persian Poetry.
James Buckham.
Characteristic Features of Persian Poetry
as shown by the writings of its four
great representative modern poets.
Literary Factors in Tennyson's "St.
Agnes's Eve." Prof. Albert S. Cook.
Analytical Study of Tennyson's Poem.
The Battle of Brunanburgh: An Old
English Chronicle. Trans. Anna Ro-
bertson Brown.
Romeo and Juliet in French. Charles
Seymour.
Modern Scandinavian Authors: Kleland,
Gauger Strindberg, Ola Hanssen. C.
Sadakichi Hartmann.

Shakespeareana. January. 50 cents.
The Guild Chapel at Stratford-on-Avon.
The Guild of the Holy Cross in Shake-
speare's Time.

ARMENIAN.

Pazmaveb. Venice. December.
Nimrod and the Tower of Babylon.
Where was the Earthly Paradise?
To the Rock (poetry.) T. Tersian.
The Coffin Maker.
Meteorites.
The Discovery of the Great Cure by Dr.
Koch.

January.
Armeno-Venice.
Where was the Earthly Paradise? (Con-
cluded.)
Childhood.
The Distribution of Nations.
A Venetian Historical Novel from the Six-
teenth Century.
Scientific Progress from the Year 1822 to
1890.

Hantess. Vienna. December.
Historical Value of Agathangelos. (Con-
cluded.)
A Linguistic Treatise.
History of the Turkish Empire.
Prof. Koch and his Cure for Tuberculosis.
With portrait.
Difficulties for the Progress of Arts in
Turkey.
Political Review.

Hantess. Vienna. January.
Comparison between Constantinople and
Tiflis. G. Durian.
Study of the Life of Alexandre. Pseudo-
Callisthenes.
Armenian Manuscripts in the Royal
Library of Vienna.
Winter (poetry). A. Anopian.

Ardzagang. Tiflis. December.
Koch's Discovery.
Jenner, the Discoverer of Vaccination.
The Duty of a Public Worker.
The Object of the Study of Natural
History. Lord.

Dzaghigh. Constantinople. December 13.
Life in the Provinces.
Biblical Exposition. Rev. V. D. Minapian.
Life or Death (novel). Norhad.
Michal the Assyrian. G. H. Basmadjian.
The Art of Photography. M. A. Arabian.

Puragn. Constantinople. January 13.
Some Practical Advices on the Occasion of
the New Year.
Will Mountains be Ever Levelled?
Meditations on Entering the Year 1891.
Kout Bey.
The Difficulties of Life.
The Nativity (poetry). A. G. Gulben-
kian.
The Beginning and the Course of Evan-
gelism amongst the Armenians.
The Hebrew Race. Translated from Lord
Beaconsfield.
"Come Unto Me" (poetry). Anne Tam-
zariantz.

INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

All W.	All the World	Ed.	Education	L.W.	Life and Work	Phren.M.	Phrenological Magazine
A.R.	Andover Review	E.H.	English Historical Review	Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly	Pion.	Pioneer
A.A.	Anglo-Austria	E.I.	English Illustrated Magazine	L.F.	Little Folks	P.L.	Poet Lore
A.A.P.S.	Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science	Ex.	Expositor	L.Q.	London Quarterly Review	P.	Portfolio
Ant.	Antiquary	Ex. T.	Expository Times	Long.	Longman's Magazine	P.R.R.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review
A.	Arena	Fl.	Fireside	Luc.	Lucifer	P.M.M.	Primitive Methodist Magazine
Arg.	Argosy	F.R.	Fortnightly Review	Ly.	Lyceum	P.M.Q.	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review
Art J.	Art Journal	F.	Forum	Mac.	Macmillan's Magazine	P.R.G.S.	Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society
A.L.	Art and Literature	G.M.	Gentleman's Magazine	M.A.H.	Magazine of American History	Psy. R.	Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research
As.	Asclepiad	G.O.P.	Girl's Own Paper	M. Art.	Magazine of Art	Psy.	Psyche
A.Q.	Asiatic Quarterly	G.W.	Good Words	Man. Q.	Manchester Quarterly	Q.R.	Quarterly Review
Astrol.	M. Astrologer's Magazine.	G.T.	Great Thoughts	M.E.	Merry England	Q.	Quiver
Ata.	Atlanta	Groom.	Groombridge's Magazine	M.N.C.	Methodist New Connection Magazine	Scots	Scots Magazine
A.M.	Atlantic Monthly	Harp.	Harper's Magazine	Mind.	Mind	Scot G.M.	Scottish Geographical Magazine
Au.	Author	High M.	Highland Monthly	Mis. R.,	Missionary Review of the World	Scot. R.	Scottish Review
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine	H.C.	Home Chimes	Mon.	Monist	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine	H.F.	Home Friend	M.C.	Monthly Chronicle of North Country Lore and Legend.	Shake.	Shakespeareana.
B.T.J.	Board of Trade Journal	Hom. R.	Homiletic Review	M.P.	Monthly Packet	Soc. R.	Social Review
Bk-wm.	Bookworm	H.	Housewife	Mur.	Murray's Magazine	State.	Statesman
B.O.P.	Boy's Own Paper	Hy.	Hygiene	Mus. T.	Musical Times	Str.	Strand
C.F.M.	Cassell's Family Magazine	Ig.	Idrasil	Nat.	Nationalist	S.D.	Subjects of the Day
C.S.J.	Cassell's Saturday Journal	I.N.M.	Illustrated Naval and Military Magazine	Nat. R.	National Review	Sun.	Sun
C.M.	Century Magazine	I.J.E.	International Journal of Ethics	N.N.	Nature Notes	Sun. H.	Sunday at Home
C.J.	Chambers's Journal	Ir. E.R.	Irish Ecclesiastical Record	N.H.	Newbury House Magazine	Sun. M.	Sunday Magazine
Chaut.	Chautauquan	Ir. M.	Irish Monthly	N.E.M.	New England Magazine	Sun. R.	Sunday Review
Chman.	Churchman	Jew. Q.	Jewish Quarterly	New R.	New Review	S.T.	Sword and Trowel
Ch.Mis.I.	Church Missionary Intelligence and Record	J.E.	Journal of Education	N.C.	Nineteenth Century	T.B.	Temple Bar
Ch. M.	Church Monthly	J. Micro.	Journal of Microscopy and Natural Science	N.Mus.J.	Nonconformist Musical Journal	Th.	Theatre
Ch. Q.	Church Quarterly Review	J.R.A.S.	Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society	N.A.R.	North American Review	Theol.M.	Theological Monthly
Ch. R.	Church Reformer	J.R.C.I.	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute	O.D.	Our Day	T.	Time
Cl. R.	Classical Review	J.R.S.S.	Journal of the Royal Statistical Society	O.	Our Day	Tim.	Timehri
Cly.	Clergyman's Magazine	Jur. R.	Juridical Review	O. Outing	Outing	Tin.	Tinsley's Magazine
Com.	Commonwealth	Kg.	Kindergarten	Pac. Q.	Pacific Quarterly	U.S.M.	United Service Magazine
C.D.	Coming Day	K.O.	King's Own Knowledge	P.E.F.	Palestine Exploration Fund	U. South	University of the South Magazine
Cong. R.	Congregational Review	Lad.	Ladder	Pater.	Paternoster Review	W.R.	Westminster Review
C.P.	Contemporary Pulpit	L.T.	Ladies' Treasury	Path	Path	W.Photo.	Wilson's Photographic Magazine
C.R.	Contemporary Review	Law M.	Law Magazine and Review	P.F.	People's Friend	W.M.	Workers' Monthly
C.	Cornhill	Law Q.	Law Quarterly Review	Photo. Q.	Photographic Quarterly	Y.E.	Young England
Cos.	Cosmopolitan	L.H.	Leisure Hour	Photo. R.	Photographic Reporter	Y.M.	Young Man
Crit. R.	Critical Review			Phren. J.	Phrenological Journal		
Down. R.	Downside Review						
D.R.	Dublin Review						
Econ. R.	Economic Review						
E.R.	Edinburgh Review						

It has been found necessary to restrict this index to periodicals published in the English language. All the articles in the leading Reviews are indexed, but only the more important articles in the other magazines.

A. Am.	Mdme., on the Dowries of Women in France, N.A.R. Jan	Anglo-Catholicism and the Church, by Principal Fairbairn, C.R. Feb	(Meteor. Aggregat'ion), by C. Morris, Lipp Feb; Weighing the Stars, by J. E. Gore, O.M. Feb; Planetary Nebulae, by J. C. Gore, M.P. Feb
Afghanistan:	Our Relations with Afghanistan, A.Q. Jan	Animal Life in Tennyson's Poems, C. Feb	Atlanta, Feb
Africa:	The Division of Africa, R. de Lavelaye on, F. Jan; Portugal and England in Africa, A.Q. Jan; The Mashonaland Trek, Nat. R. Feb; Stanley's Mistakes, J. R. Werner on, Pater, Feb; A Ride in Kaffirland, Black, Feb; Home Life in Natal, C. J. Feb; Italy and Africa, A.Q. Jan; About Africa, by J. Scott Keltie, Scrib. Feb	Apostles, Training of, L.Q. Jan	Athens Revisited, by Shaw-Lefevre, C.R. Feb
Air and Ventilation,	Photo Q. Jan	Arena, Jan	Atlantic Monthly, Feb
All the World,	Feb	Aristotle as a Naturalist, by G. J. Romanes, C.R. Feb	Australia: Henry George on, Cos. Jan; The Working Man in Australia, C.M. Feb
Allen, Grant,	on Life and its Varieties, G. T. Feb; on the Heart of London, Long, Feb.; on the Celt in English Art, F.R. Feb	Armies, British and Foreign: The Growing Unpopularity of Military Service, by Major-Gen. F. Chenevix Trench, Black, Feb	Authenticity in Religion, Ch. Q. Jan
Amwick Castle,	C. Feb	Distinguished Conduct in the Field, A. Forbes on, Groom, Feb	Autographs, R. H. Stoddard on, Scrib, Feb
Amateur Work,	Jan, Feb	The Active Militia of Canada, O. Feb	Baby, Jan
Ancestors, Manufacture of,	F. Jan	Foreign Military Magazines.	Baillon's Medical Botany, W. R. Feb
Andover Review,	Jan	Arnold, Sir Edwin, on Japan, Scrib. Feb	Bankers' Magazine, Feb
Anglican Church Magazine,	Jan	Art Magazines and Art in other Magazines	Baptism and Orders, L.Q. Jan
Anglo-Austria,	Jan	Asiatic Quarterly, Jan	Barber Surgeons of London, J. A. J. Housden on, G.M. Feb
		Assyrian and Babylonian Social Life, Prof Sayce on, Sun H., Feb	Bath: Social Bath in the last Century, by Mrs. A. Phillips, Mur. Feb
		Astrologer's Magazine, Feb	Baumbach, Rudolf, Poetry of, Edith Marget on, Scot R. Jan
		Astronomy: A New Theory of the Universe	

- Beethoven, S. Feb
 Behring Sea Dispute, see under Fisheries
 Belgian Magazines
 Bells, N E M, Jan
 Berkshire Notes and Queries, Jan
 Besant, Mrs. A., on Theosophy and its
 Evidences, Luc, Jan
 Beverley Minister, Dr. H. Hayman on, N H,
 Feb
 Billionaire, Coming, F, Jan
 Björnson, B (Norwegian author), Ly, Jan
 Blackwood's Magazine, Feb
 Bladenburg Duelling Ground, M A H, Jan
 Blind, The Care and Education of, E R, Jan
 Boehm, Sir J. E., Aut J, Feb; M Art, Feb
 Books for Children, History of, N H, Feb
 Booth, Gen., W. T. Stead on, Sun M, Feb
 Boulanger, Gen., Rise and Fall of, Chaut,
 Feb
 Bournemouth, Harry Furniss on (An English
 Wintering Place), G W, Feb
 Bovet, Mdle, de, A Parisienne in Ireland,
 New R, Feb
 Boyd, Rev A. K. H., Biographical, Scots, Feb
 Boys: Our Juvenile Labour Office, by Canon
 Talbot, Sun M, Feb; Boys' Brigade, Prof.
 H. Drummond on, G W, Feb
 Boy's Own Paper, Feb
 Bradlaugh, Charles: On Politics as the Indi-
 vidualist Ideal, New R, Feb
 Bread-making, Hygiene in, Hy, Jan
 Bretons at Home, C. W. Wood on, T B, Feb
 Brett, Hon. R. B., on the Tyranny of the Non-
 conformist Conscience, N C, Feb
 Brotherhood, Feb
 Brown, John, and Harper's Ferry, W. P. Garri-
 son on, A R, Jan
 Burney, Frances, Ch Q, Jan
- California: Fremont on the Conquest of Cali-
 fornia, C M, Feb; The Discovery of Gold,
 C M, Feb; California's Literary Development,
 Cos, Jan
 Canada: Can we Coerce Canada? by E. Wiman,
 N A R, Jan; Canadian Pacific Railway, Sir G.
 Baden-Powell on, E I, Feb
 Candida Casa, by Sir H. Maxwell, G W, Feb
 Capitulum Coloniense: An Episode in the
 Reformation, Ch Q, Jan
 Capture of a General Council, 1241, E H, Jan
 Carmen Sylva, see under Queen of Roumania
 Carpenter, Edward, Writings of, Flon, Jan
 Cassell's Family Magazine, Feb
 Cassell's Saturday Journal, Feb
 Catholic Church: Dr. von Dollinger and the
 Papacy, Q R, Jan; Roman Catholicism and the
 Theosophy, Luc, Jan; Catholics and Biblical
 Criticism, N H, Feb
 Celt in English Art, Grant Allen on, F R, Feb
 Century Magazine, Feb
 Chambers's Journal, Feb
 Charity of the Countess Kathleen, Poem, by
 K. Tynan, Ata, Feb
 Chatrian, M., Letters of, N H, Feb
 Chautauquan, Feb
 Chelsea and its Hospital, C J, Feb
 Child Labour: The State in Loco Parentis, L Q,
 Jan
 China: Our Commercial Relations with China,
 by Prof. R. K. Douglas, Scot G M, Jan
 Chiromancy's Chart, Hon. Mrs. W. R. D.
 Forbes on, New R, Feb
 Chitral: Fables, Legends, and Songs of, A Q,
 Jan
 Christ: Greek Forerunners of, by Rev. P. Lilly,
 M P, Feb; Christ the Guest of an Exile,
 Pater, Feb
 Christianity: Realities of, by Dr. E. A. Abbott,
 C R, Feb; Christianity and Socialism, N H,
 Feb
 Church of England, see also under Ritualism
 The Anglican, Ordinal, and Non-Episcopal
 Ordination, Ch Q, Jan; Ancient Church
 Endowments, Prof. Freeman on, C R, Feb;
 Disestablishment, Pater, Feb
 Church House, N H, Feb
 Church of Scotland: A German View of Scot's
 Theology, Scots, Feb; An Old Kirk Session
 Register, Scots, Feb
 Church of the Future, by W. T. Stead, G T, Feb
 Church Missionary Intelligencer, Feb
 Church Monthly, Feb
 Church Quarterly, Jan
 Civil Service: An Object Lesson in Civil Ser-
 vice Reform, A M, Feb
 Clement XI. and the Jansenists, M, Feb
- Clergyman's Magazine, Feb
 Cleveland, Grover, W. Larremore on, A, Jan
 Codification and the Partnerships Act, Jur R,
 Jan
 Coke, Lady Mary, Letters and Journals of, E R,
 Jan
 Coligny, Gaspard de, Ch Q, Jan
 Colonies: The Latest Phase of Imperial Fede-
 ration, A Q, Jan
 Colorado: The Heart of the Desert, C. D.
 Warner on, Harp, Feb
 Commercial Panic, Sources of, B. D. Mackenzie
 on, G M, Feb
 Condition of the People: The Elevation of the
 Working Classes, Q R, Jan
 Congregationalism, Plea for, Cong R, Jan
 Congregational Review, Jan
 Conservative Party: The Prospects of Conser-
 vatism in England, Q R, Jan
 Conservative Progress, F, Jan
 Contemporary Pulpit, Feb
 Contemporary Review, Feb
 Co-operation, Educational Value of, Econ R,
 Jan
 Copyright, Ethics of, W R, Feb
 Cornhill, Feb
 Cosmopolitan, Jan
 Cotton: The Georgia Cracker in the Cotton
 Mills, C M, Feb
 Cranmer's Liturgical Projects, Ch Q, Jan
 Critics and their Craft, by W. Watson, Nat R,
 Feb; Critics "Over the Coal," by Wm.
 Archer, F R, Feb
 Cromwell, Oliver, Kinsfolk of, E H, Jan
 Curlew, J. C. Hadden on, Q, Feb
 Cycling, Past, Present, and Future, by J. and
 E. R. Pennell, New R, Feb; Cycling in Mid-
 Atlantic, by O. Howarth, O, Feb
- Dawn, Jan
 Dawson, W. J., on "Books that have Moved
 Me," Y M, Feb
 De Quincey, J. Dennis on, L H, Feb
 Dickens, Charles, Birthday of, Groom, Feb
 Disestablishment, see under Church of England
 Disestablishment in Scotland, A. T. Innes on,
 A R, Jan
 Dogs: Household Dogs, L H, Feb
 Dollinger, Dr. von, Writings of Dollinger and
 the Papacy, Q R, Jan
 Dostolevski, T B, Feb
 Drama, see under Theatres
 Dupanloup on Preaching, Ch Q, Jan
 Dürer, Albert, Ch Q, Jan
 Dutch Magazines
 Dwight, Timothy, Autobiographical (Formative
 Influences), F, Jan
- Eating and Drinking, Curiosities of, Dr. A. J. H.
 Crespi on, G M, Feb
 Economic Review, Jan
 Economics, Modern, E R, Jan
 Economics and Ethics, A R, Jan
 Edinburgh Review, Jan
 Educate our Masters, by W. Barry, Pater, Feb
 Education (see also under Universities): The
 New School at Abbotsholme (A Pioneer
 School), Flon, Jan; Free Education, T. J.
 Maenamara on, Mac, Feb; The New code
 and Free Education, Q R, Jan; Inspection
 of Schools, C J, Feb; How to Obtain Kinder-
 garten Certificates, G O P, Feb; The Private
 School System and its Defects, T, Feb
 Edwardes, Sir Herbert, at Peshawur, Mac, Feb
 Egypt: The French Occupation, E R, Jan
 Electric Light: Decorative Electric Lighting,
 Mrs. J. E. H. Gordon on, F R, Feb
 Elliot, Sir Walter, Notes of, A Q, Jan
 Embroideries, Materials for, C F M, Feb
 Emigration and Immigration: Immigration
 in the United States, N A R, Jan; New Eng-
 land and Emigration, Chaut, Feb
 English Historical Review, Jan
 English Illustrated Magazine, Feb
 English Language: Practical Talks on Writing
 English, by Prof. W. Minto, Chaut, Feb
 English Writers in India, Rev. J. F. Hurst on,
 Harp, Feb
 Ericsson, John, Mrs. M. J. Lamb on, M A H,
 Jan
 Ethics: Ethics and Economics, A R, Jan;
 Ethics of the Day, Q R, Jan; Ethical and
 Kildred Societies in Great Britain, I J E,
 Jan.; Belfort Bax on Practical Ethics, T, Feb
 Expositor, Feb
 Expository Times, Feb
- Fairies and Giants of Polynesia, Long, Feb
 Fairy Tales and Science, W R, Feb
 Farrar, Archdeacon, on Westminster Abbey,
 Sun M, Feb
 Feudal Ages, Dr. A. H. Japp on, S, Feb
 Feuille, Octave, Miss M. A. Belloc on, Pater,
 Feb
 Fiction: American Fiction, E R, Jan; Romance
 Realistic, by H. D. Traill, C R, Feb;
 Maxims for Novel Writers, Mur, Feb
 Finance: The Ethics of Money Investments,
 Econ R, Jan; The Demas Invitation to
 Abandon Gold for Silver in the United States,
 Sir L. Playfair on, New R, Feb
 Finland and its People, H. Lausdell on, Harp,
 Feb
 Finnish Scholars, Three, Scot R, Jan
 Fireside, Feb
 First Man, Parsic and Jewish Legends of, Jew
 Q, Jan
 Fish Supply of London, C F M, Feb
 Fisheries Disputes: Behring Sea, Canadian
 View of, Pater, Feb; Sir G. Baden-Powell on,
 New R, Feb
 Floral Structure: a New Theory, N N, Jan
 Food for the Destitute Poor, Hy, Jan
 Food for the Fat, by A. J. H. Crespi, Tin, Feb
 Foreign Office, C S J, Feb
 Forged Literature, H. G. Henlett on, N C, Feb
 Form, Language of, Cos, Jan
 Formative Influences, T. Dwight on, F, Jan
 Fortnightly Review, Feb
 Forum, Jan
 France: In the Sunny South, by C. J. Wills,
 Ata, Feb
 France and Egypt, see under Africa
 France and Persia, see under Persia
 Fraser, J. G., his book "The Golden Bough,"
 Q R, Jan
 Free Education, see under Education
 Freeman, Prof. E. A., on the Origin and Growth
 of the House of Lords, S D, Feb; on Ancient
 Church Endowments, C R, Feb
 Fremont on the Conquest of California, C M,
 Feb
 French Academy, Black, Feb
 French Army in the Revolutionary War, M A H,
 Jan
 French Magazines
- Gambling and Betting, Y M, Feb
 Gebirol, S. J., Spanish Jewish Poet of the
 Eleventh Century, Jew Q, Jan
 Gentleman's Magazine, Feb
 Geography: Examination Scheme of the Scot-
 tish Geographical Society, Scot G M, Jan
 George, Henry; His Single Tax Theory, see
 under Single Tax; On Australia, Cos, Jan
 German Industrial Colony of Herr von Bodel-
 schwingh, N H, Feb
 German Literature, Studies in, by M. Watson,
 M P, Feb
 German Magazines
 Girl's Own Paper, Feb
 Gladstone, W. E., On Professor Huxley and the
 Swine Miracle, N C, Feb
 Good Words, Feb
 Great Thoughts, Feb
 Greylock in Massachusetts, N E M, Jan
 Groombridge's Magazine, Feb
 Gulana, British, Sir Chas. Bruce on, E J, Feb
 Gymnasiums of Germany, Tin, Feb
- Hagenau and Trifels, H. W. Wolff on, Nat R,
 Feb
 Hall, Dr. Lyman, M A H, Jan
 Harper's Ferry and John Brown, W. P. Garrison
 on, A R, Jan
 Harper's Magazine, Feb
 Harper's Young People, Feb
 Harris, Augustus, Horoscope of, Astrol M, Feb
 Heaton, J. Henniker, Biographical, Tin, Feb
 Help, Feb
 Hermonies of the Past, Cos, Jan
 History of Historical Writing in America,
 N E M, Jan
 Home Chimes, Feb
 Homeopathic World, Jan
 Home Rule (see under Scotland)
 Homiletic Review, Jan
 Hospitals: Ought Patients to Pay? Hy, Jan
 Hospitals in America, Max O'Rell on, N A R, Jan
 Houghton, Lord, Wemyss Reid's Biography of,
 Q R, Jan; Black, Feb; S, Feb; W R, Feb

Houses How to Choose a New House, C F M, Feb
Human Stature, Curiosities of, S, Feb
Hyacinthe, Pere (M. Loyson), Reformer of French Catholicism, Mac, Feb
Hygiene, Jan
Hypnotism, Dr. A. Campbell Clark on, Nat R, Feb; Legal Aspects of, Jur R, Jan

Illustrated Carpenter and Builder, Feb
Immigration in the United States, N A R, Jan
Imperial Federation, see under Colonies
India: British India, by R. S. Dix, Chaut, Feb; Popular Movements, Sir W. W. Hunter on, C R, Feb; Simla Society, Groom, Feb; The Decline of Indian Taste, Mrs. Kingscote on, N C, Feb; India and her Yogis, Luc, Jan; Child Marriage in India, W R, Feb
Indian Question of America, see under Race Problems
Individualist Ideal: Art, by W. H. Mallock, New R, Feb; Politics, by C. Bradlaugh, New R, Feb
Inner Life in Relation to Morality, I J E, Jan
International Journal of Ethics, Jan
Ireland: Ireland in the Light of History, by W. E. H. Lecky, N A R, Jan; Irish Parliaments, Ir E R, Feb
Irish Monthly, Jan, Feb
Irish Ecclesiastical Record, Jan, Feb
Ischia and its Earthquake, C, Feb
Italian Magazines
Italy: A Visit to Italy, by W. Clough, Man Q, Jan
Italy and Africa, A Q, Jan

Japan, see also under Missions: The Japanese Constitution, W. E. Griffiths on, Chaut, Feb; A Japanese View of New Japan, N C, Feb; Noto, A M, Feb; Sir Edwin Arnold on, Scrib, Feb
Jeffries, Richard: Woman in his Works, by Caroline A. Foley, Scots, Feb
Jerome, Jerome K., B. S. Yates on, Groom, Feb
Jewish Quarterly, Jan
Jews, Persecution of, see under Russia
Vital Statistics of the Jews, by Dr. J. S. Billings, N A R, Jan
Optimism and Pessimism in the Jewish Philosophy, Jew Q, Jan
Johnson, Andrew, Eloquence of, M A H, Jan
Journalism: "Personal Intelligence" Fifty Years Ago, Harp, Feb; English Papers on the Continent, A A, Jan; How to become a Journalist, by W. T. Stead, Y M, Feb
Juridical Review, Jan

Kentucky Farms and Trotting Horses, Duke of Marlborough on, F R, Feb
Kew for America, Lipp, Feb
Kingleake, Alexander William, Black, Feb
Koch, Dr., and his Cure: The Revolution in Medicine, by Dr. A., Flint, F, Feb

Labour Questions: The Eight Hour Movement, Economic Aspects of, Prof. Symes, Econ R, Jan; How Many Hours per Day shall we Labour? Nat, Jan; The Labour Battle in Australia, W R, Feb; The Crushing Defeat of Trade Unionism in Australia, H. H. Champion, N C, Feb; The Scottish Railway Strike, Sir H. Maxwell on, N C, Feb; Public Opinion and Strikes, J. Hall Richardson, Mur, Feb; A Peasant Striker of the Fourteenth Century, C. M. Andrews, Chaut, Feb; The State in Loco Parentis, L Q, Jan
Labour Colonies: The Colony of Herr von Bodelschwingh, near Bielefeld, N H, Feb; Lobour Colony of Pastor Diestelkamp, Countess of Meuth on, G T, Feb
Ladies' Treasury, Feb
Lamb, Charles and Mary, Unpublished Letters of, A M, Feb
Lamp, Feb
Laveleye, Emile de, on the Division of Africa, F, Jan
Law and the Lawyers: The Study of Early Law, Jur R, Jan
Lecky, W. E. H.: Vols. VII. and VIII. of his History of England in the Eighteenth Century, Q R, Jan, Scot R, Jan, E R, Jan; On Ireland in the Light of History, N A R, Jan

Lefevre, G. Shaw, on Athens, C R, Feb
Leisure Hour, Feb
Leix and Offaly, Plantation of, E H, Jan
Liberty, Shibboleth of, by W. S. Lilly, F, Jan
Life and Its Varieties, by Grant Allen, G T, Feb
Life from a Berlin Point of View, A R, Jan
Lincoln, President, Faith of, Harp, Feb
Linton, Sir J. D., Art J, Feb
Lippincott's Magazine, Feb
Literature: English Writers on India, Rev. J. F. Hurst on, Harp, Feb; Forged Literature, H. G. Hewlett on, N R, Feb
Little Folks, Feb
Livingstone and Stanley, Mis R, Jan
Locke, John: His Theory of Property, Econ R, Jan; Fraser's Memoir of, E R, Jan
Lombroso, Prof., and his New Theory of Political Crime, by H. Zimmermann, Black, Feb
London Life, Undercurrents of, by J. Hall Richardson, C S J, Feb
London Quarterly, Jan
Lords, House of, see contents of Subjects of the Day
Longman's Magazine, Feb
Loyson, M. (Pere Hyacinthe), Reformer of French Catholicism, Mac, Feb
Lucifer, Jan
Lux Mundi, Rev. S. F. Smith on, M, Feb
Lyceum, Jan

Macmillan's Magazine, Feb
Madrigals from Foreign Sources, Mur, Feb
Magazine of American History, Jan
Magazines of 1839 and 1840, S, Feb
Manchester Quarterly, Jan
Marriage and the Marriage Laws: The Revolt against Matrimony, by Mrs. Lynn Linton, F, Jan; The Dowries of Women in France, by Mdm. Adam, N A R, Jan
Marsden, Miss Kate, and her Mission to Russia and Siberia, G O P, Feb
Martineau, Dr., on the Gospels, by Prof. Hineks, A R, Jan
Meath, Earl and Countess of, Biographical, G T, Feb
Media, Mountains of, J. T. Benton, G M, Feb
Methodist New Connexion Magazine, Feb
Military Magazines, Foreign
Miller, Mr. Justice, Jur R, Jan
Mind, Jan
Minorities and their Rights, I J E, Jan
Missionary Review, Jan
Missions: Japan, Rev. C. C. Starbuck on, A R, Jan; Helpers and Hinderers, Mis R, Jan; Travancore, Sun H, Feb; Belgium, Mis R, Jan; Modern Missions and Prayer, Mis R, Jan; The Outlook, Mis R, Jan
Modena Thought, Babel of, Luc, Jan
Mohammed and Christ, Rev. W. H. Eyre, M, Feb
Month: Feb
Monthly Chronicle of North Country Lore, Feb
Monthly Packet, Feb
Morality: Inner Life in Relation to Morality, I J E, Jan; Moral Theory and Practice, I J E, Jan; Morals in History, I J E, Jan; Morals and Politics, by Julia Wedgwood, Nat R, Feb
More, Blessed Thomas, Relics of, M, Feb
Mormon Manifesto against Polygamy, O D, D, C
Morocco: The Protégé System, Mr. Mackenzie on, Black, Feb
Muharram Celebration, H Q, Jan
Murray's Magazine, Feb
Music Magazines and Music in Other Magazines

Nationalism: A Socialist's Dream, by M. Maher, M, Feb; Nationalism and the Children, Nat, Jan
Nationalist, Jan
National Review, Feb
Natural History: Wild Beasts and their Ways, by C. T. Buckland, Long, Feb; Winter Rambles in Search of Microscopic Life, L H, Feb
Nature Notes, Jan
Navies, British and Foreign: How Shall we Man our Ships? by Rear-Adm. S. B. Luce, N A R, Jan; Across the North Atlantic in a Torpedo Boat, E I, Feb; Foreign Military Magazines
Negro Question of America, see under Race Problems
Newbery House Magazine, Feb
New England Country, Future of, N E M, Jan; New England and Emigration, Chaut, Feb

New England Magazine, Jan
New England Meeting House, A M, Feb
Newman, Cardinal, L Q, Jan; Dr. W. C. Wilkinson on, Hom R, Jan; Newman, Leo XIII., and Louvain, by St. George Mivart, Pater, Feb; Scepticism of, by Leslie Stephen, N C, Feb; I J E, Jan
New Review, Feb
New School at Abbotsholme (a Pioneer School), Pion, Jan
Nihilism and its Causes, W. Henry on, Pater, Feb
Nineteenth Century, Feb
Nonconformist Politics, Cong. R, Jan
North American Review, Jan
Norway: An Island Deer Forest, by Sir H. Pottinger, F R, Feb
Noto in Japan, A M, Feb
Norwich, R. Owen Allsop on, E I, Feb
Novels (see under Fiction)

Objective Apparitions, Dr. A. R. Wallace on, A, Jan
O'Connor, Rev. W. A. Okell on, Man. Q, Jan
Onward and Upward, Feb
Open Spaces: The Next Stage in the Development of Public Parks, A M, Feb
Our Day, Dec
Outing, Feb

Palestine Architecture and Pottery, L H, Feb
Palmyra: Chiromancy's Chart, Mon. Mrs. W. R. D. Forbes on, New R, Feb
Papacy (see under Catholic Church)
Patermoster Review, Feb
Paul, St., and his Lady-helps, Sun M, Feb
Persians and their Descendants, A Q, Jan
Pentateuch, Recent Criticism, C. G. Montefiore on, Jew Q, Jan
People's Friend, Jan
People's Palace in London, Miss E. Bialand on, Cos, Jan
Persia: Railways for Persia, A Q, Jan; An Attempted French Embassy under the Auspices of Cardinal Richelieu, A Q, Jan; Persian Civilisation, Prince Malcolm Khan on, C R, Feb
Persian Poetry, Characteristics of, by J. Buckham, P L, Jan
Photographic Quarterly, Jan
Photographic Reporter, Jan
Photography, see also under contents of Wilson's Photographic Magazine, Photographic Reporter, Photographic Quarterly; Amateurs and the Art of Daguerre, by C. B. Moore, O, Feb; Recent Photography, C. Hastings on, Art J, Feb
Phrenological Magazine, Feb
Physique, Feb
Pioneer, Jan
Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, Chaut, Feb
Poet Lore, Jan
Poetry: Is Verse in Danger? by E. Gosse, F, Jan
Poetry in the Magazines
Pompeii, Paintings of, E M, Jan
Pope, Alexander, an American Landseer, N E M, Jan

Poverty, Causes of, Hy, Jan
Prayers, Subjective and Objective, Cong R, Jan
Presbyterian and Reformed Review, Jan
Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review, Jan
Prisons: Thoughts in Prison, by Mrs. Watts-Jones, E I, Feb
Painters: Literary Materials of the First Scottish Painter, by J. C. Haaden, Scot R, Jan
Psychical Research: Are there Objective Apparitions? by Dr. A. R. Wallace, A, Jan
Psychology: William James's Book, I J E, Jan
Public Life and Private Morals, F R, Feb
Public Parks (see under Open Spaces)

Quarterly Review, Jan
Quiver, Feb

Race Problems of America: Does the Negro seek Social Equality? Rev. J. C. Price, F, Jan; The Indian Rising, O. O. Howard on, New R, Feb; The Future of the Indian Question, by Gen. N. A. Miles, N A R, Jan
Railways: Reform in Railway Construction, F, Jan; On the Platform, by W. J. Gordon, L H, Feb

- Read, Thomas Buchanan, R. H. Stoddard on, Lipp, Feb
 Religion: Authority in Religion, Ch Q, Jan
 Rensan, Ernest: His History of Israel, C. G. Montefiore on, Jew Q, Jan
 Ritualism: The Archbishop of Canterbury's Judgment in the Lincoln Case, Ch Q, Jan
 Rivers, Plains, and Mountains, E. G. Ravenstein on, Scot G M, Jan
 Rossetti, Dante Gabriel, Poetry of, J. Walker on, Man Q, Jan
 Roumani, Queen Elizabeth of, Story by, "The Peak of Louing," G. W, Feb
 Royal Dublin Society, Nat R, Feb
 Royal Statistical Society's Journal, Dec
 Rumford, Count, How he Abolished Beggary, Tin, Feb
 Russell, Lord John, Lord Edm. Fitzmaurice on, C R, Feb
 Russia: The Truth about the Jewish Persecution, A Q, Jan. Russia: Its People and its Government, Q R, Jan; Nihilism and its Causes, W. Henry on, Pater, Feb; Russian Finance: The Backing of the Peasantry, by "E. B. Lanin," F R, Feb; Winter in Kieff, C J, Feb; Russia and Northern Asia, A Q, Jan; Russian Girlhood, Mdme. Romanoff on, E I, Feb
 Russian Magazines
 Rutledge, John, A M, Feb
 Salvation Army: Gen. Booth's Scheme, L Q, Jan; Nat R, Feb; H. C. Bourne on, Mur, Feb; Gen. Booth's Lady, Pion, Jan; The Relief of the "Submerged Tenth," A R, Jan; A Salvation "Doss" House, Pater, Feb
 Sander, Dr. Nicholas, E H, Jan
 Sanitary Progress, E R, Jan
 Scandinavian Authors, Modern, P L, Jan
 Scandinavian Magazine
 Schliemann, Dr., Black, Feb; Life and Labours of, by K. Blind, Nat R, Feb
 Schopenhauer, Philosopher of the Paradoxical, A M, Feb
 Science Gossip, Jan
 Scotland: Home Rule, H. Gow on, Scots, Feb
 The People of Ancient Scotland, Professor J. Rhys on, Scot R, Jan
 Scots Magazine, Feb
 Scottish "Beadle" and his Humours, J. C. Hadien, G M, Feb
 Scottish Geographical Magazine, Jan
 Scribner's Magazine, Feb
 Sea Water, Agnes Giberne on, N H, Feb
 Sedgwick, Adam, Life and Letters of, Q R, Jan
 Selborne Society and its Magazine, N N, Jan
 Servants: Symposium on Domestic Service, Chaut, Feb; A Social Study, by A. Amy Bulley, W R, Feb
 Shakespeare: Prof. Church on, Ata, Feb; "Patricide Punished": The German Hamlet, Shake, Jan; The Bacon Theory, Dr. W. J. Rolfe on, N A R, Jan
 Shakespeareans, Jan
 Shortstight and School Children, Hy, Jan
 Simpson, Bishop Matthew (American Methodist Bishop), L Q, Jan
 Single Tax Theory of Henry George, A New Declaration of Rights, by H. Garland, A, Jan
 Slavery: The Abolition of Serfdom in Europe, Canon Brownlow on, M, Feb
 Slum Life in London, T B, Feb
 Smith's Channel and the Straits of Magellan, Harp, Feb
 Socialism, see also under Co-operation, Labour, etc.; Progress in the United States, Econ R, Jan; The Ethics of Socialism, I J E, Jan; Modern Economics, E R, Jan; Socialist Reaction, C. A. Cripps, on Nat R, Feb; The Road to Social Peace, by D. F. Schloss, F R, Feb; Christianity and Socialism, N H, Feb; The Soul of Man under Socialism, by Oscar Wilde, F R, Feb
 Spanish Magazines
 Sport under National Hunt Rules, Nat R, Feb
 Stanley, Henry M.: Livingstone and Stanley, Mis R, Jan; Stanley's Mistakes, J. R. Werner on, Pater, Feb
 Statesmen of Italy, L H, Feb
 Stead, W. T., Biographical, Y M, Feb; On Gen. Booth, Sun M, Feb; On the Church of the Future, G T, Feb; On How to Become a Journalist, Y M, Feb, 147
 Steamship Lines, Morley Roberts on, Mar, Feb
 Stephen, Leslie, on Cardinal Newman's Socialism, N C, Feb
 Stratford-on-Avon: The Guild of the Holy Cross, Shake, Jan
 Strikes, see under Labour
 Stuarts, Royal, and their Capital, Black, Feb
 Subjects of the Day, Feb
 "Submerged Tenth," Relief of, A R, Jan
 Suetonius, Wit and Pathos in, Nat R, Feb
 Sun, Feb
 Sunday, Rev S. G. Green on, Sun H, Feb; Encroachment on the Day of Rest, S, Feb
 Sunday at Home, Feb
 Sunday Magazine, Feb
 Sunday School Helper, Jan
 Surrey Hills, Black, Feb
 Swift, Dean, and the Memoirs of Captain Carleton, E H, Jan
 Swinburne, A. C., Verses on the death of Sir Richard Burton by, New R, Feb
 Sympathy and Pity, Relations of, Nat, Jan
 Syria: Rude Stone Monuments, Major C. R. Condor on, Scot R, Jan
 Talleyrand Memoirs, C M, Feb
 Tatian's Diatesaron, Ch Q, Jan
 Temperance and the Liquor Traffic: The First National Temperance Congress, Hom R, Jan
 Temple Bar, Feb
 Tennyson, Lord, Childhood of, Art J, Feb; Animal Life in his Poems, C, Feb; Literary Factors in his "St. Agnes Eve," P L, Jan
 Theatre, Feb
 Theatres and the Drama: "Mahomet" in England, A Q, Jan
 Theology (see contents of Expositor, etc).
 Theosophy: Roman Catholicism and Theosophy, Luc, Jan; Theosophy and its Evidences, by Mrs. A. Besant, Luc, Jan
 Tibet: Northern Tibet and the Yellow River, T, Feb
 Time, Feb
 Tinsley's Magazine, Feb
 Tor, William, Old Scotch Factor, Correspondence of, Scot R, Jan
 Tolstol, Count L., on the Ethics of Wine Drinking and Tobacco Smoking, C R, Feb
 Torpedoes, see under Navies
 Transatlantic Trip, Cos, Jan
 Tudor, Mary, Sarah Tytler on, G O P, Feb
 Turnerian Landscape, A. W. Hunt on, N C, Feb
 United Presbyterian Magazine, Jan
 United States, see also under Race Problems; The Fiscal System, E R, Jan; The Late Financial Crisis, by H. Clews, N A R, Jan; The Dumas Invitation to Abandon Gold for Silver, Sir L. Playfair on, New R, Feb
 Universities: Undergraduate Life at Oxford, by C. Mellen, O, Feb; Greek at the Universities, Q R, Jan; German Student Life, H. H. Boyesen on, Cos, Jan
 Unnatural History, by Rev. J. Gerard, M, Feb
 Vatican Council, Story of, M, Feb
 Veneration, Photo Q, Jan
 Voltaire and his First Article, T B, Feb
 Wallace, Dr. Alfred Russell, on Objective Apparitions, A, Jan
 Warham, Archbishop, and his Visitation of Monasteries, 1511, E H, Jan
 Washington, Mount, in Winter, Scrib, Feb
 Wealth: The Counting Billions, F, Jan
 Werner, J. R., on Stanley's Mistakes, Pater, Feb
 Wesley, John, R. E. Proctor on, G W, Feb
 Western Overland Route to China and Australia, Sir G. Baden Powell on, E I, Feb
 Westminster Abbey, Archdeacon Farrar on, Sun M, Feb
 Westminster Review, Feb
 Whithorn, Sir H. Maxwell on (Candida Casa), G W, Feb
 Wild Beasts and their Ways, L Q, Jan; C. T. Buckland on, Long, Feb
 Wilde, Oscar, on the Soul of Man under Socialism, F R, Feb
 Wilson's Photographic Magazine, Jan 3
 Wine drinking and Tobacco-smoking, Ethics of, by Count L. Tolstol, C R, Feb
 Women and Women's Work: Dowries of Women in France, Mdme. Adam on, N A R, Jan, 150; Men's Women, J. Gordon on, Lipp, Feb; Women and Philanthropy, Pion, Jan; Some Women's Manners and Ways, L H, Feb; Types of Girlhood, G O P, Feb; Russian Girlhood, Mdme. Romanoff on, E Q, Feb
 Work, Feb
 Working Classes, Elevation of, Q R, Jan
 Yankee Dodges, L H, Feb
 Yankee Homes and Buffalo Haunts, Black, Feb
 Young Australia, Dec
 Young England, Feb
 Young Man, Feb

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CONTENTS FOR FEBRUARY:—

The Reunion of Christendom.

The Feeding of Starving Scholars.

To Our Readers.

The Mission of the Magic Lantern Mission.

The Humanising of the Workhouse.

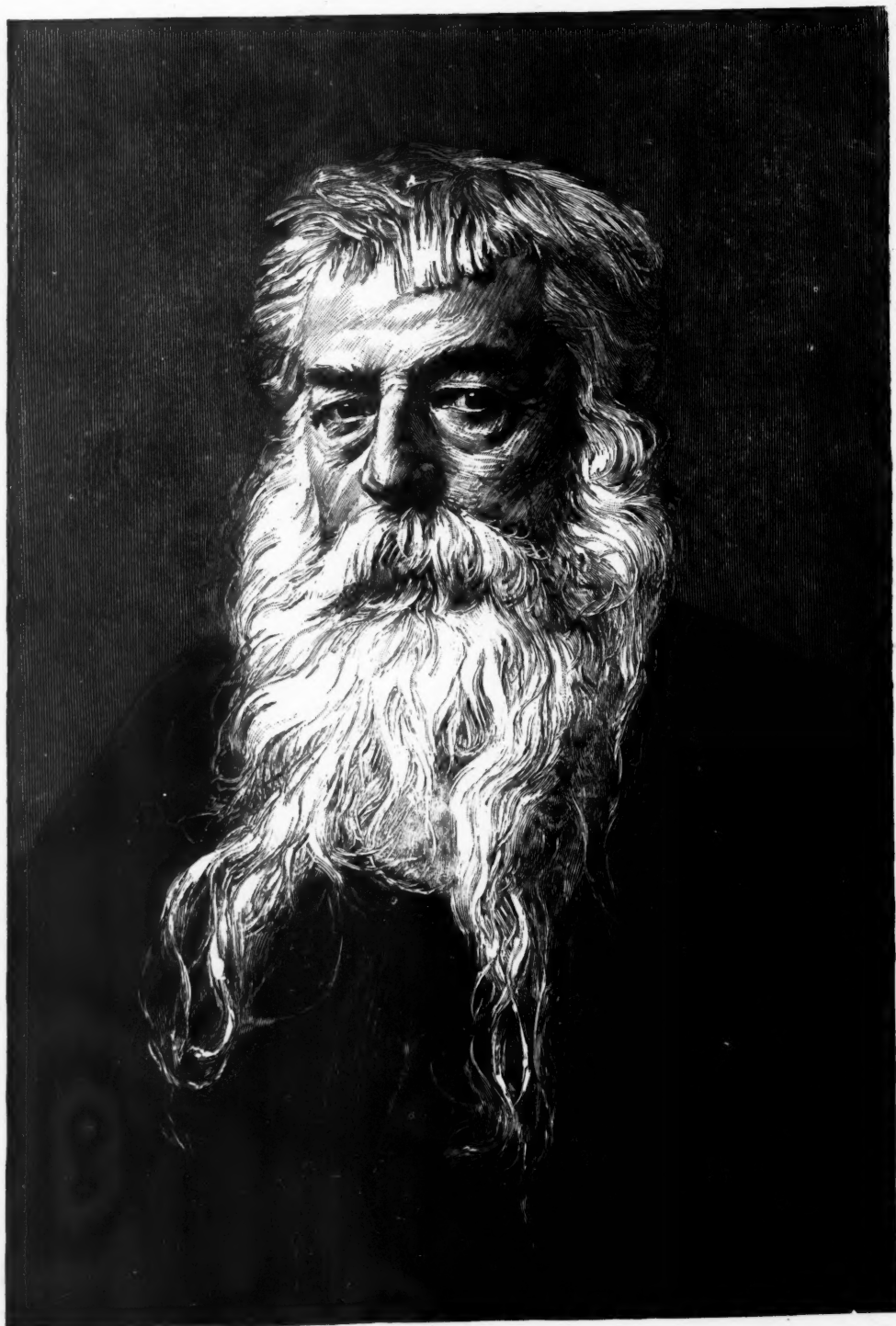
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